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VOLUME LXII. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1894. NUMBER 13.

Poetry.

JANE JONES.

Jane Jones keeps a-whisperin' to me all the time,
An' says: "Why don't you make it a rule
To study your lessons, an' work hard an' learn,
An' never be absent from school?
Remember the story of Elihu Burritt,
How he clumb up to the top;
Got all the knowledge 'at he ever had
Down in the blacksmithing shop."
Jane Jones she honestly said it was so;
Mebbe he did—I dunno.
'Course, what's a-keepin' me 'way from the top
Is not never having a blacksmithing shop.

She said 'at Ben Franklin was awfully poor,
But full o' ambition an' brains,
An' studied philosophy all 'is hull life—
An' see what he got for his pains.
He brought electricity out of the sky
With a kite an' the lightnin' and key,
So we're owin' him more'n any one else
Fer all the bright lights 'at we see.
Jane Jones she actually said it was so;
Mebbe he did—I dunno;
'Course, what's allers been hinderin' me
Is not havin' any kite, lightnin' or key.

Jane Jones said Columbus was out at the knees
When he first thought up his big scheme;
An' all of the Spaniards an' Italians, too,
They laughed and just said 'twas a dream;
But Queen Isabella she listen'd to him,
An' pawned all her jewels o' worth,
An' bought 'im the Santa Marier 'nd said:
"Go hunt up the rest of the earth."
Jane Jones she honestly said it was so;
Mebbe he did—I dunno;
'Course, that may all be, but you must allow
They ain't any land to discover just now.
—Ben King, in the Southern Magazine.

TRIOLETS.

HER HAIR.

A Song of Her Hair,
Warm, golden and tender;
Oh, could I but dare
A Song of Her Hair,
It's rhyme should be rare
As that crown's shining splendor!
—A Song of Her Hair,
Warm, golden and tender!

HER EYES.

A Song of Her Eyes—
Deep, restful and true!
—Ah! were I verse-wise
A Song of her Eyes
Should vaunt to the skies
Their heavenly blue!
—A Song of Her Eyes,
Deep, restful and true!

HER HAND.

A Song of Her Hand,
White, shapely and slender!
—Were it mine to command
A Song of Her Hand
Should ring through the land
In cadences tender!
—A Song of Her Hand,
White, shapely and slender!
—M. E. M. Davis, in American Woman.

WHERE THE FUN COMES IN.

When the ice is on the pave,
And sleet hangs on the bough;
When you sit down so quickly,
You cannot tell just how;
Then every face about you,
Wears a broad, broad grin,
You wonder while they laugh
Where the fun comes in.

Then you try to rise with grace,
In the true Delsarte style;
But find you have missed it
By fully half a mile.
So you join in the laugh—
'Tis a mighty sickly grin—
And you question at the time
Where the fun comes in.

You feel somewhat shaken,
As you back against the wall;
Vowing you'll remain there
Watching other people fall.
How you despise yourself,
While you laugh like sin—
An answer to your question,
There the fun comes in.
—Detroit Journal.

Miscellany.

STORIES OF "PRIV.SEC." THURBER

A Genuine Species of the Genus Equus Asinus.

The charge that Thurber does not know what news is, is disproved by the experience of P. V. De Graw. Shortly after the inauguration of the President, the Washington agent of the United Press paid his respects to the private secretary says the Chicago Evening Post.

"When you have any important news I hope you will send for me," said De Graw as he left.

"You may be sure I shall do so," Thurber grandiloquently replied.

That afternoon the telephone bell rang and word came to De Graw that Mr. Thurber had some news for him.

"Gimme my coat!" yelled De Graw, springing from his seat. "Keep the wires clear till I come back and tell the editors throughout the country to keep open for important news."

Then he flew out of the office and into the street. He looked up and down for a cab. None was in sight.

"Just my —— luck!" he cried with tears and anger in his tones. "Always cabs when I don't want 'em. And when I don't want 'em they are always 'round."

Then he buttoned his coat at the waist and sped at a Nancy Hanks clip for the White House and did not stop till he ran into the arms of Arthur Simmons, the colored cerberus of Thurber.

"I am De Graw!" he panted. "Mr. Thurber has sent for me. He has important news. I must see him at once."

"Misser Thurber am engaged, sah!" said Arthur. "Just take a seat."

But De Graw couldn't take a seat, was too full of pressure. He stalked up and down the corridor and wondered what the news could be.

"Nothing less than a war with some country, anyway," he said to himself. And he chuckled when, on looking around, he saw that his rival, Judge Boynton, of the Associated Press was not present.

"A scoop," he thought, and chuckled again.

At last he was ushered into Thurber's presence. He rushed up to him, for the time for the afternoon papers to go to press was very near.

"What is it?" he hoarsely whispered.

"What's what?" said Thurber, who had forgotten having sent for De Graw.

"What's what?" echoed De Graw. "Why, the news you telephoned me you had."

By this time De Graw was dancing with impatience. Thurber scratched his head and exclaimed:

"O, yes, I remember. Yes, I have some news. I know you would want it."

"Yes, yes," De Graw cried, snapping his fingers with impatience. "What is it?"

"Well, you know Arthur Simmons, the colored man who was doorkeeper for Lamont when he was private secretary to the President?"

"Yes, I know him," groaned De Graw. "But what's the news?"

"Why, said Thurber, with the air of a man who is about to do a generous action, "the news is that I have appointed him as my doorkeeper. There's an item for you."

De Graw did not return to his office. He must have drank a quart of nerve medicine and got into bed. The strain was terrible. But he is better now. And Thurber is no worse.

Out of His Mind.

Judge (to prisoner)—You are found guilty of meeting the plaintiff in a lonely street, knocking him down and robbing him of everything except a valuable gold watch which he had with him. What have you to say?

Prisoner—Had he a gold watch with him at the time?

"Certainly."

"Then I plead insanity."—Texas Siftings.

He Meant It.

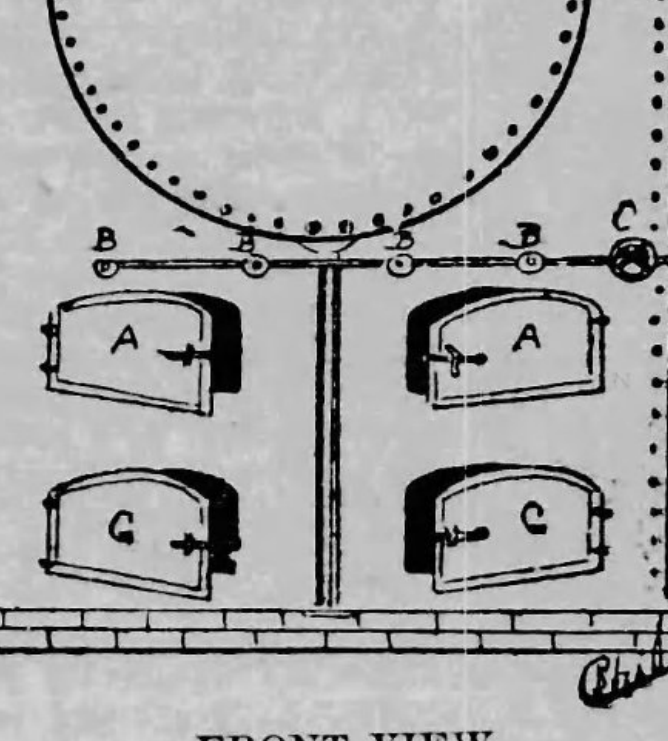
She—I don't think you love me any more.

He (devotedly)—I couldn't.—Detroit Free Press.

A NEW SMOKE-CONSUMER.

Lasting Blessing That the Post-Dispatch Confers Upon the Public.

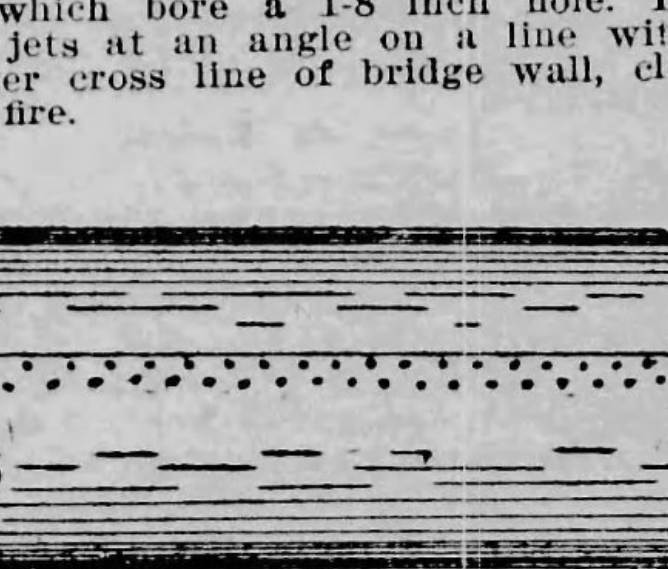
The St. Louis Post-Dispatch has interested itself in smoke consumers, and as a result makes public a device which can be applied without trouble to any furnace. It is not patented. This is how it is made:



FRONT VIEW.

Bore four 1-inch holes through the furnace front, just above the fire doors, as shown in cut. Run a 3-4 inch steam supply pipe across the front, with 1-2 inch Ts opposite each hole. To each "T" connect a piece of 1-2 inch pipe of sufficient length to reach through, forming the jets. Place a valve in the supply pipe, in front of the boiler, handy for firemen to regulate.

A good way to make the jet is to forge a plug in the end of the pipe, in the end of which bore a 1-8 inch hole. Incline the jets at an angle on a line with the center cross line of bridge wall, clearing the fire.



SECTION VIEW.

The opening of the fire door must be governed according to the draught. When putting in a fresh fire open the supply valve one or two turns, and in place of shutting the doors, leave them open about one inch, and if the smoke does not disappear, open them a half inch further. When the smoke has entirely disappeared the proper amount of air to complete the combustion is being admitted. The opening of the doors is very necessary. The large area around them admits of an even distribution of air obtained in no better way.

The increased combustion equalizes the small amount of steam used.

HAPPY HOMES.

"Is Hick's wife a nice housekeeper?"
Mr. Hacks—Well, I should say so! Why, half the time Hicks can't find anything that belongs to him.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Mrs. Brown—You must give up something during Lent.
Brown—Be reasonable, my dear. Didn't you make me swear off everything at New Year's?—Judge.

Mrs. Naber—Johnny commenced to do sums in long division yesterday.
Mrs. Nexdoor (proudly)—Tommy has been swearing two weeks!—Puck.

First Woman (over the backyard fence)—Mrs. Jinks told me yesterday she thought she was the most unhappy creature living.
Second Woman—That's just like her, always trying to out-do her neighbors.—Washington Star.

Biggs—I hear that your mother and your mother-in-law are now visiting you. How do you get along between them?
Higgs—Splendidly! They take up so much time fighting each other that they let my wife and I alone.—Hallo.

Brooks—So you're married at last, Newten, my boy. Well, how do you and your wife get along? Does she lay down the law?
Newton—Yes, but I have to lay down the carpets.—Town Topics.

Mrs. Tremont—I'm going to put "Welcome the Coming, Speed the Parting Guest" over the door of our new house. I wish you would suggest a good inscription for the great fire-place.
Mrs. Westerly—How would "Is it hot enough for you" do?—Puck.

First Convict—My wife is so sensitive! She writes that she has killed her pet canary!
Second Convict—How does that show her sensitiveness?
First Convict—Why, the bird did nothing but sing, sing, all day long, and thus reminded visitors of my fate.—Hallo.

A Pound Cake.

"I'm going to get married," said he, as he placed a hand as large as a Dutch cheese upon the counter, "and I want a wedding cake."

"It is customary, nowadays," said the pretty baker girl, "to have the materials of the cake harmonize with the calling of the bridegroom. For a musician, now, we have an oat cake; for a man who has no calling and lives upon his friends, the sponge cake; for a newspaper paragrapher, spice cake, and so on. What is your calling, please?"

"I'm a pugilist!"

"Then you'll want a pound cake."—Texas Siftings.

"The Lady Doth Protest Too Much."

He—Was my new play a success?

She—Yes, immense.

He—I was so nervous I couldn't tell what sort of a crowd was there.

She—It was the finest audience I ever saw.

He—Oh, you just want to encourage me.

She—No. Really, the audience was superb. Why, I couldn't take my eyes off it the whole evening—Truth.

What the Country Needs.

Agitator—Do you ever stop to reflect, sir, on the condition of this country?

Citizen—I have thought much upon the subject; thought long and deeply.

"Ah. I am glad to find there is one beside myself who has given this great subject attention. What, in your opinion, does this country most need at the present time?"

"A fool killer."—New York Weekly.

They Were All Runnin'.

Atlanta Constitution:—"How's politics your way?"

"Runnin' 'long."

"How's your father?"

"Runnin'."

"And your uncle, William?"

"He's a-runnin'."

"And your brother, Dick?"

"Runnin', too."

"Anything to drink here?"

"I reckon so; all the stills is runnin'."

Sentiment and Hysterics.

"Sentiment," said a doctor the other day, "is much the same as hysterics. Once in a while a woman really has a fit of hysteria; in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred it's temper—stirring up a melange of late hours, chloral, jealousy, too much overdraft at the banks, being on ill terms with a modiste, and that the latest chef d'oeuvre is too mainey in tint."

What She Was Interested In.

Dolly—Do you think I'm improving as a ballad-dancer?

Polly—Certainly, dear. The manager says you draw the house.

Dolly—I wish he'd fix it so I could draw my salary more regularly.—The Standard.

LUNCHEONS AND THE TARIFF.

A Spread in a Senate Committee Room That Was Not Eaten.

At about noon the corridors of the west end of the basement of the Senate ground floor were filled with an appetizing odor, such as might come from caviare, pate de foie gras, and good French wines, says the Washington Star. The odors concentrated at the door of the committee on Indian affairs, which, when opened occasionally and carefully shut quickly by waiters going in and out, disclosed a tempting luncheon spread within on the large committee room table. The luncheon has not yet been eaten, and it is likely that it never will be.

Some years ago a gentleman named W. G. Knowles, from Wilmington, Del., was nominated by President Harrison to be consul to Bordeaux, France. Mr. Knowles served his four years in France and acquired considerable acquaintance with the wine exporters of Bordeaux, and when he succumbed to the axe of Josiah Quincy last spring he improved his golden opportunities in France, and before he sailed for America he had become a credited agent and representative of a number of the largest wine firms of that city.

When the Wilson tariff bill was under discussion in the ways and means committee of the House there was some little difficulty over the wine schedules, and the committee were very glad when the California growers and the New York importers, representing the conflicting interests, agreed upon a compromise rate of taxation, which was adopted and made a part of the bill. These individuals, however, had been greatly disturbed by the appearance on the scene of Mr. Knowles, who has been zealously endeavoring to secure from the committee of finance in the Senate a revision of the wine schedule that will place the Bordeaux product in a better light.

The committee on Indian affairs, in the room of which the lunch was spread, is headed by Senator Jones, of Arkansas, who is also chairman of the sub-committee of the finance committee in charge of the tariff bill. Mr. Knowles, who is of pleasant address and winning manners, recently met Mr. Jones, and delicately suggested that he would like to give a little luncheon to him and his colleagues for the purpose of showing some of the Bordeaux product.

The senator, his mind filled with tariff facts and figures, did not hesitate a moment to grant the request, never thinking of the construction that might be put upon it, and so the luncheon of to-day was carefully and neatly spread in the committee room, and the senator gave quiet notice to his friends of the other House where they could find a delicate pate, a choice morsel of caviare, and a glass of Bordeaux of the finest bouquet.

Meanwhile, however, the fact had leaked out to other ears who Mr. Knowles was, and a good friend generously informed the senator that luncheons in committee rooms might be safe enough and innocent enough under ordinary circumstances, but that under existing circumstances, with the tariff schedules under special and immediate consideration, committee room luncheons might prove very disastrous.

So the first tip about the luncheon was followed soon after by a second one that the luncheon was off, and it is said that the clerks and messengers and waiters this afternoon at the Senate feasted high on pates and caviare, and that Mr. Knowles's express charges away from the Capitol were almost as heavy as those on the other route.

WHAT A FIRST-CLASS BARN IS.

Levi P. Morton's New One on His Rhinebeck Farm.

Ex-Vice President Morton has restored the barn on his Rhinebeck farm, that was burned last summer. The New York Herald says of it: The building is 300 feet long, 65 feet wide, and where the silos are located 89 feet wide. The latest improvements have been introduced in the building, and no expense has been spared to make it a model barn and one of the finest in this country.

Railroad tracks for cars to carry feed run around the interior of the barn; there are blinds on every window, so arranged to act as awnings to keep the heat out in the summer.

The area walls outside of the building have a six-inch blue stone coping, with an iron railing five feet high. The basement is of concrete five feet thick, with a cross brick wall with chestnut sleepers to rest upon and drainage under the whole.

The basement under the L, which is 40 by 50 feet in size, is fitted up as a root cellar. The silos are three in number and hold 1,500 tons.

The stalls in the barn are provided with fire escape fasteners, so that any one of them can be opened at once. Three hundred thermostats are placed in the barn, to give an alarm in case of fire. They tell what part of the building is on fire, and are connected with the farm house and office.

The barn is lighted with incandescent lights. The latest improved machinery is provided for grinding feed, etc., including a powerful engine.

The many new inventions introduced in the construction of this barn are being closely observed by experts.

Fond Mother—Don't you think Mamie ought to take lessons upon a string instrument?

Father—Yes, let her string beans.

An Ancient Preventive.

It was formerly the practice among physicians to carry a cane having a hollow head, the top of which was gold, pierced with holes like a pepper box. The top contained a small amount of aromatic powder or of snuff, and on entering a house or room where a disease supposed to be infectious prevailed, the doctor would strike his cane on the floor to agitate the powder, and then apply it to his nose. Hence all the old prints of physicians represent them with canes to their noses.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

He Aimed Higher.

Housekeeper—Did you ever do an honest day's work in your life?

Tramp—Yes, mum; I was a railroad brakeman for two days and three nights.

"Then why didn't you stick to that honorable occupation? You might have been a railroad president by this time."

"Yes, mum; but railroad presidents has got mighty unsartain jobs nowadays, mum. I'm layin' low fer a receivership."—Puck.

The Independent.

Johnny Askingleigh—Paw, wot's a heretic?

Mr. Askingleigh—A religious mugwump. Now, don't bother me any more.—Puck.

She Hit One.

Mr. Binks (after an absence)—And so you shot a burglar while here and unprotected. You are a brave little woman. What became of him?

Mrs. Binks—The other burglar carried him off.

Mr. Binks—Which other burglar?

Mrs. Binks—The one I aimed at.—Puck.

THE MAN WHO LAUGHS.

And He Can't Go to Church Because He Laughs There.

The first case publicly treated of a singular malady that has considerable of the grotesque associated with it, as well as more or less discomfort to the unhappy victim, has just been experienced in one of the prominent New York hospitals says the New York Press.

Certain nervous weaknesses affect the muscles about the mouth and produce what is known as an inextinguishable laugh; a laugh that would arouse jealousy among the gods of Olympus. In a person so afflicted no muscular movement of the face is possibly without producing the most violent and apparently hearty laughter. Ask of such a one the simplest question, and the face will be at once convulsed with uncontrollable mirth; the waye will start at the corners of the lips, where the usual pleasant twitching of the muscles that accompanies the appreciation of a good thing will be noticed, the mouth will then open to its greatest capacity, and the eyes will be closed most genuinely. Before the question is answered that has given rise to all this outburst the head will be thrown back and the entire body racked with a spasm that in the normal individual indicates unlimited satisfaction.

BEGINNING TO SAY "GOOD DAY!"

In the case under consideration the man, while being under treatment for this annoying peculiarity, was visited by a member of his family, who told him of the death of a child upon which the man exclaimed: "Oh, that is very sad!" and at once burst forth into a terrible explosion of laughter, while no doubt he felt inclined and was disposed to weep.

In an interview with the victim of this unhappy joyousness, the man explained that the weakness had been gradually growing upon him, and that he had been forced, with its growth, to sacrifice all the enjoyments and amusements that formerly had made life agreeable to him; he said he had very reluctantly been compelled to give up going to the theater, because the slightest emotion felt by him at anything transpiring upon the stage brought on such violent laughter that the attracted the attention of every one present, and it had finally reached the stage when all his efforts were bent on making his mind an absolute and entire blank, and he endeavored to pass his time without thinking of anything, which, of course, being impossible, he was kept in a state of laughter almost his entire later life.

In talking with a physician of the hospital on the subject, it was learned that an accident will produce this nervous condition, and he had come in contact with the case of a woman being treated in a hospital somewhere in Europe, who was paralyzed over her entire body, but whose face still retained its sensitiveness, and the particular nerve which controlled its movements was supersensitive to the same extent as that of the man described. The result of accidents upon the nervous system is often unique, and while this particular effect is rarely produced, yet it has been of some recurrence, and is as remarkable in its way as was the case happening a few days ago out West, where a man, being run over by a railroad train, which lacerated his legs very terribly, was thereby rendered absolutely impervious to any sensation of pain by the complete paralyzation of every nerve in his body, and he calmly smoked a pipe and looked on indifferently while the surgeons amputated his limbs, and otherwise performed what would generally be an insupportable operation.

FINISHING SAYING "GOOD DAY."

How these effects are produced is a subject too complex for newspaper discussion, but the experience of this hospital patient demonstrates that while laughter may be the most delightful attribute of human nature, it can become a source of cruel torture.

Such a Funeral Too Gay.

The old member of Congress had been appointed as one of the committee to attend the remains of a fellow member to their last resting place.

"I can't possibly go," he protested.

"Why not?" inquired the chairman.

"Because my wife died about a month ago."

"But that certainly is no reason why you can't go to a funeral," expostulated the chairman.

"Not an ordinary funeral," argued the member, "but you forget this is a Congressional funeral."

His Hobby.

The Officeboy—Mr. Jenkins has been in to collect his bill.

Mr. Short—Has he? Confound Jenkins. That's a fad of his—trying to collect bills.—Puck.

A New Sensation for Her.

Miss Newgirl—Compliments are so embarrassing.

Miss Prettygirl (sweetly)—Never mind, dear, you won't mind them when you get used to them.—Vogue.

Accommodating.

"Do you care, dear," inquired Mrs. Lovelly, "if I marry again when you are dead and gone?"

"Of course not," responded Mr. L.; "I am sure I can stand it if the other fellow can."—Exchange.

A Tragedy.

"Hear how Binkson and his wife were parted by a woman coming between them?"

"No. That's too bad."

"It didn't last long, though. You see, Binkson was talking to his wife over the telephone; that's all, and the girl thought they were through."—Indianapolis Journal.

How It Looks.

It looks now as if winter was lingering to get a slap at spring.—Rochester Post-Express.

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THE LONE INN

By FERGUS HUME,

Author of "THE MYSTERY OF A HANSOM CAB" "MADAME MIDAS" "THE FEVER OF LIFE," "THE RED STAR," &c., &c.

CHAPTER IV.

OLIVIA'S EVIDENCE.

There was no doubt that Felix intended to continue passing himself off as Francis. For how long I was uncertain, perhaps for the rest of his natural life, or until he made Olivia his wife. In this latter event he could reveal the fraud with impunity and revert to his own identity. I could not help thinking that he had been informed beforehand of the death of his brother, else he would not have dared to keep up his imposture with a possible revelation so near at hand. Even assuming such ignorance, I had now told him of the death myself, and so strengthened his position. I regretted that I had not been more cautious.

I was curious to see whom he would bring forward as a witness to his identity. Scarcely Olivia, as if she once had a suspicion of the truth she would never rest until all was cleared up to her satisfaction. I hardly thought Felix would run such a risk, the more so as his story of losing the pearl ring could not stand against my assertion that it was on the finger of the dead man. If he still persisted in declaring himself to be Francis I determined that he should ride with me to the Fenn Inn and there see the corpse of the man whose name he had so shamelessly assumed. That would surely settle the matter.

Felix was bolder than I gave him credit for, as his witness proved to be none other than Olivia Bellin. She entered the room with assumed lightness, but her face was anxious and she glanced every now and then at Felix, as though to seek his aid and countenance. He as was natural wore a haggard expression. His nerves were tensioned up to the highest pitch—a matter of small wonderment seeing that his life's happiness depended upon this interview.

"What is this strange story you bring, Mr. Denham?" asked Olivia, greeting me coldly. In our best days we were never over friendly.

"Has not Mr. Briarfield told you?"

"I have not had the time," interposed Felix quickly; "beyond a few hints of the truth she knows nothing."

"Not even that you are Felix Briarfield."

"Felix!" repeated Miss Bellin in surprise, "but you are making a mistake, Mr. Denham. This is Francis."

"So he says."

"You see, Olivia," said Briarfield, addressing Miss Bellin, "Denhim insists upon taking me for my brother Felix."

"How absurd! I assure you, Mr. Denham, that Felix is in Paris; I only received a letter from him this morning."

"Impossible," said I, taken aback by the authority of her tone.

"It is quite true," she continued, hurriedly, "excuse me for a moment and I shall fetch the letter. You must believe the evidence of your own eyes."

When she left the room Felix turned toward me with a gleam of triumph in his eyes.

"Are you convinced?" he asked mockingly.

"No! I am puzzled!"

"In what way?"

"To think how you managed to get that letter sent on from Paris without being there yourself."

"Against stupidity the gods themselves fight in vain," quoth Felix, shrugging his shoulders; "I assure you that my brother Felix is in Paris. Miss Bellin is about to produce a letter only received from him this morning, and yet you insist that I am not myself and that he whom I pretend to be is dead. You are mad."

"Here is the letter," said Miss Bellin entering at this moment; "you see it bears the date of yesterday. He is at present staying at the Hotel des Etrangers Rue de St. Honore, but talks of going to Italy."

I examined the letter closely. It was genuine enough. Of that there was no doubt as it bore the French and English postmarks. I quite believed that it was written by Felix, but also that it had been forwarded from Paris by an emissary of the young man in order to keep up the needful deception. Certainly Felix had a marked talent for intrigue.

"If Felix Briarfield is in Paris," said I, handing back the letter to Olivia, "who was it I met at the Fenn Inn last night?"

"The Fenn Inn!" replied Olivia, with a puzzled look; "why no one lives there now, Mr. Denham; it is in ruins, and has been empty for over two years."

"Nevertheless, it was tenanted last night, and I slept there. Also I met Francis Briarfield at the same place."

"Francis was not out of the house last night," declared Olivia, decisively.

"Quite true," he replied. "I went to bed early with a bad headache."

"It was not you I met at the inn last night, "but your brother Francis."

"How can you persist in so foolish a story?" said Olivia angrily. "This is Francis, and Felix is in Paris. You could not have met either of them at the Fen Inn last night, and, indeed, I can't believe that you slept there at all."

"I did, Miss Bellin, and there I met Francis."

"If you did, where is he now? Why not clear up the mystery by bringing him here with you?"

"Because he is dead!"

"Dead!" she echoed, catching the arm of Francis. "Dead! Who is dead?"

"Francis Briarfield."

"He is mad," she said to Felix in a low tone, her face white with fear.

"Upon my word, I am beginning to think so myself," I said losing my temper; "but I declare upon my oath that I speak the truth. There is only one way of solving the riddle. Come out with me to the Fen Inn, and look on the face of the dead man I say is Francis Briarfield. A single glance will give the lie to the assertion of this man who pretends to be your lover!"

Felix looked at Olivia, she at him. It seemd to me that they grew a shade paler. I wondered whether any guilty bond existed between them, as they certainly seemed to understand one another very well. Olivia appeared anxious to protect Felix from harm. Either she really believed him to be Francis, or had taken her heart from one brother and given it to the other. It was she who spoke first in and throughout the interview, the woman played a more daring game than did the man. Her attitude puzzled me, and for the moment I was quite in the dark as to what were her real thoughts regarding my story and that of the pseudo Francis.

"We cannot go to-night," she said, with some hesitation, "but to-morrow morning, if you like, we will ride out to the Inn."

I glanced at my watch.

"It is now 5 o'clock," said I; "and will be light up to to 9 or thereabouts. There is plenty of time for us to ride to the Fen Inn, and I think it advisable to do so at once."

"Why not to-morrow," objected Felix.

"Great heavens, Briarfield! have you no natural affection? Don't I tell you that your brother is lying dead there. Can't you understand the necessity of attending to so serious a matter without delay? If you have no affection, you might at least have decency!"

"I decline to believe that my brother is dead," said Briarfield, coolly; "that letter shown to you by Olivia proves that he was in Paris yesterday. He could not have come over so quickly, and besides would have no reason to go to the Fen Inn."

"Of course, if you insist upon assuming your brother's name, I can say nothing, but I know the truth, and had it from the lips of Francis."

"What do you mean?" asked Olivia.

"I mean that Francis returned from Chile a few days ago and went to the Fen Inn by appointment in order to hear the explanation of Felix."

"What explanation?"

"The reason of Felix passing himself off as Francis!"

"You are utterly mistaken, Mr. Denham. I swear that this is Francis, the man to whom I am engaged!"

"Can you wish for stronger proof?" asked Felix, with the marked intention of insulting me.

I paid no attention to his sneer, but turned round to Miss Bellin, and asked a pertinent question.

"Where is the pearl ring you gave Francis, Miss Bellin?"

"The pearl ring!" she said, much agitated. "Yes, I did give Francis a pearl ring, but he lost it. Did you not lose it, Francis?" she added, turning to her lover.

"Two months ago."

"Well, Miss Bellin," said I, deliberately; "if you come out with me to the Fen Inn, I will show you the pearl ring on the finger of the dead man."

"It cannot be—it is impossible," she murmured, clasping her hands together in great distress. "I am utterly bewildered by your talk. Francis returned from Chile three months ago, and my mother consented to our engagement."

"It was not Francis who returned," I asserted, doggedly, "but Felix—Felix, who pretends to be in Paris."

"But this letter!"

"Bah! That was written here by Briarfield, and forwarded to a friend in Paris to be posted back to you."

"Liar!" cried Felix, dashing forward with clenched fists; "if you don't retract that statement I'll—"

"For pity's sake be quiet," entreated Olivia, throwing herself between us. "Do not bring my mother here. Francis, you do not know the harm you are doing. Mr. Denham," she added, turning to me as he suddenly stepped back. "Do you say this gentleman is Felix?"

"I do! Most decidedly."

"I tell you, sir, it is not so. This is my affianced lover Francis. Great heavens! could a woman make a mistake in so serious a matter."

"I believe the resemblance between the brothers would deceive anyone."

"Let us settle the question by going to the Fen Inn," said Felix, sharply. I'll wager that there we find neither landlord nor anyone."

"You don't believe me," said I, quickly.

"I do not, sir. I believe you have dreamed all this rubbish. I am here—I, Francis Briarfield—Felix, my brother, is in Paris, and as to your cock and bull story of a murder at the Fen Inn I don't believe a word of it."

"Very well, Briarfield," I said, picking up my hat. "You have chosen your course, I will now choose mine. Hitherto I have kept the affair quiet for your sake and for that of Miss Bellin. Now I will place the matter in the hands of the authorities, and wash my hands of the whole affair."

"Do what you think fit," retorted Briarfield, fiercely, and turned his back on me. Stung by his contemptuous manner I walked smartly towards the door, but was stopped on the threshold by Miss Bellin.

"It is no use your going to see the police, Mr. Denham," she said, anxiously; "I assure it will only get you into trouble. Your story is too wild to believe. They will say you are mad."

"I'll take the risk of that. I am not yet so mad as not to believe the evidence of my own eyes. Let me pass, Miss Bellin."

"Stay," she said, in a peremptory tone, "let me speak a moment with Francis."

I bowed my head in token of acquiescence, and she glided back to where Felix was looking out of the window. For a few minutes they spoke together in low hurried voices. She seemed to be entreating and he refusing. At length he evidently yielded to her prayers, for he sank into a chair with a gesture of despair, and she returned to my side.

"I don't wish you to get into trouble, Mr. Denham," she said, coldly, "nor do I wish you to use my name as you assuredly will do in making your report to the police. I believe this story of yours to be an hallucination, and in order to convince you of it am willing to ride out to the Fen Inn to-morrow with you and Francis. When we arrive there I assure you we shall see nothing."

"I am certain you'll see more than you bargain for," said I, dryly. "I would you rather you went there tonight."

"I cannot. My mother would not allow me to go. Be a little considerate, Mr. Denham."

I saw the justice of this reasoning and forebore to press the point. After all so long as they went the time did not much matter.

"Then let it be to-morrow morning," I said, coldly, "at 10 o'clock. I will be at your park gates. If you and Briarfield are not there I go at once to the police office and give information concerning the murder of Francis."

CHAPTER V.

AN ASTOUNDING DISCOVERY.

After the momentous interview I presented myself to my astonished relatives. These were two lovable old maids, sisters of my mother, who had passed the best part of their existence in the Cathedral Square of Marshminster. They knew everybody and all about everybody, and pottered through life with the assistance of a comfortable income which they shared in common, a trifle of gossip, and a series of afternoon teas. At the daily services of the cathedral they were always to be seen and were intimately acquainted with the Dean and Chapter. Even the bishop condescended to take tea with them on occasions, and they held their heads high in consequence. Moreover they loved me greatly, though I was but a graceless nephew to the good souls.

When I made my appearance, the Miss Durrants received me with open arms. They had not expected me till much later in the month, but had already prepared for my reception. My portmanteau which I had ordered to be sent down from London had arrived the bedding of my room was thoroughly well aired, and Rachel, their handmaiden, spread for me a sumptuous meal. When I washed and clothed myself anew, I made an excellent meal, for the long tramp from the Fenn Inn made me hungry. I then sat down for a chat and a smoke.

"I think he may, Jane," hinted Sophia, gently.

"If he sits near the open window, Sophia,' was the firm reply, whereupon this little comedy having been gone through as usual, I produced my pipe, and took my accustomed station. Thus settled, I made inquiries about Bellin Hall and its inmates.

"I see you have the London beauty down here, aunt."

"Olivia Bellin," said they both in a breath and then sighed.

"Is there anything to mourn about, Aunt Jane?" I asked, pricking up my ears for useful information which I knew these gossips could supply.

"Ah," sighed Aunt Jane, folding her withered hands, "who knows the wickedness of the heart."

"Olivia's heart."

"Dear me, no, Lionel," said Aunt Sophia, scandalized, "she is a good girl—as good as she is lovely—and not so silly as her mother," concluded the old lady with feminine spite.

"Then to whose heart do you allude?"

This question started a duet between the two old ladies.

"Francis Briarfield! You remember, Jane."

"Yes, Sophia! That hussy with the feather boa—"

"Was seen speaking to him in the cathedral by Bishop Jevon's tomb."

"And he semed very intimate with her."

"Still, Jane, he was glad when she left Marshminster."

"Rather relieved, I think, Sophia."

"And poor Olivia Bellin knew nothing about his wickedness," they concluded together.

My heart beat rapidly. In this idle talk I saw a link which would bind Felix Briarfield to the girl at the Fen Inn.

"Was she a pretty girl?" I asked with well-stimulated carelesless.

"Handsome is that handsome does," snorted Aunt Jane, who was remarkably plain herself.

"Sure sister she was not ill-looking," said the gentler Sophia, who had been a toast in her youth, "she had a good figure and dark hair and eyes. I admired her complexion, Jane!—it was like cream, and a dimple here," finished Sophia, touching her chin, "a pretty, pretty dimple."

"Sophia!"

"Well, it was a pretty dimple, Jane. No one can deny that."

In this description I espied Rose Strent, especially as regards the dimple. I had noticed it myself. Evidently there was an understanding between this woman and Felix which had led to her taking up her quarters in the Fen Inn with her father—if indeed the landlord was her father, a fact I was beginning to doubt. I set the garrulous ladies off on another track.

"Do you know anything about the Fen Inn, Aunt Jane?"

"The Lone Inn, child! Never name it! In my youth it was the scene of a terrible murder and since that time no one has lived in it, save one man."

"It is now in ruins," said Sophia, with bated breath, "and is said to be haunted."

"Does anyone go near it?"

"No one. I don't think there is a man in the country who would venture near the Lone Inn after dark. Two years ago a stranger refurnished and repaired it. But he did not stay longer than a week."

"What became of him?"

"He disappeared," said Aunt Sophia, nodding her head solemnly "vanished altogether. It was supposed that he was drowned in the marshes. The house is still furnished, I believe but no one goes near it."

"What about the landlord?"

"It's in Chancery," said Aunt Jane, wisely, "it has no landlord."

After this discussion I went to bed with plenty to think about. I saw well enough that Strent and his daughter had taken up their abode in the house for a certain purpose. That purpose was, I verily believe, to encompass the death of Francis Briarfield, and now that it was accomplished, they disappeared. As Aunt Sophia said, the furniture of the former proprietor was still there, so a touch or two had rendered the house habitable. This accounted for their unwillingness to receive me as a guest, and for the mildewed aspect of the rooms which had struck me so forcibly. A second tragedy had accentuated the evil reputation of the house. But while the first tragedy was known to all, the second was known only to myself and to—Felix Briarfield.

I felt certain that he was connected in some way with the unexpected death of his brother. Francis had been lured to that lonely inn for the purpose of being murdered, and the crime had been accomplished by Strent and his daughter. So far as I knew, Felix had not been near the house on the night in question, yet he was without doubt morally guilty of the crime. Olivia, believing him to be her lover, Francis, did not place much faith in my story, but surely when she was convinced by the sight of the dead body, and I had torn the mask from the face of Felix, she would let me deal with him as he deserved.

Next morning I was up betimes, and telling my aunts I would not be back till late, went round to the sole livery stables possessed by Marshminster. These were kept by Bob Fundy, a bowlegged, little man, who had been a jockey in his youthful days, and who was a great friend of mine. He expressed great joy at my reappearance in Marshminster, and mounted me on the best of his steeds. I was in too great a hurry to exchange more than a few words with the genial old fellow, and set out at once for Bellin Hall. Later on I regretted my haste, as a few words of explanation from Fundy would have saved me much money and a long journey.

At 10 o'clock I was at the park gates, but Felix and Olivia had not yet put in an appearance. I intended to denounce Felix as a murderer in the presence of his brother's dead body, and to tell Miss Bellin of his friendship with Rose Strent. Jealousy, if nothing else, might make her guess the truth, and prevent Felix carrying on the shameless imposture in which he now indulged so insolently. Once I proved the identity of the dead man by means of the pearl ring, which Olivia would recognize, I hoped to make short work of the pretensions of Felix. It was a difficult task, but I was now seized with what is known as detective fever, and determined to run the assassin to earth. His name, I firmly believed, was Edward Strent; and that Felix was an accomplice. It was questionable whether Rose Strent had taken any active part in the commission of the crime.

In a few minutes I saw them riding down the avenue. They looked a handsome couple, and I sighed to think how the outward appearance of Felix belied his foul spirit. Olivia looked remarkably beautiful and managed her horse to perfection. As they drew near, I noted their haggard looks, as though they had passed the night without sleep, and again the thought flashed through my mind that there might be an understanding between them.

But, however much Olivia knew, I felt sure she was ignorant that Francis had been done to death by his brother, else even she would have recoiled from so base a scoundrel.

"Here we are, you see," said Felix, defiantly, as I raised my hat to Miss Bellin, "quite ready to set out on this wild goose chase."

"I am afraid you will find it more serious than you think, Briarfield."

"At all events, we won't find that body you speak of."

"I am certain you will, Mr. Felix Briarfield."

"You still insist that Francis is Felix," said Olivia, as we rode on together.

"I am absolutely certain of it."

"What about this," interposed Felix, reining up his horse and handing in a telegram. "Olivia received it this morning."

I glanced at the telegram. It was from Felix, in Paris, to Olivia, at Marshminster, and stated that he was going to Italy in a few days, but hoped to return for the wedding. I handed it back without remark, but it struck me as strange that such matter should have been sent by wire instead of by post. The telegram was to my mind only another move in the game Felix was playing so boldly.

"Well, Denham," he said, restoring it to his pocket, "you see by that telegram that Felix is in Paris, and if so, I must be Francis."

"In that case," said I looking at him keenly, "who is the dead man at the Fen Inn?"

"There is none there!" he answered, jestingly, yet with a lurking anxiety which I was quick to note, "I have no third brother. We are twins not triplets."

I vouchsafed no reply to this witticism which I judged to be in bad taste, but rode on rapidly. By this time we had left the town far behind and were some way on the winding road which crossed the marshes. Miss Bellin evidently did not desire to talk for she pushed forward well in front, and as Felix also relapsed into silence we rode on smartly without uttering a word. A more dismal riding party I never saw. The keen wind brought a touch of color into the pale cheeks of Olivia, but she had dark circles under her eyes and looked considerably worried. Felix rode by her side and addressed her every now and then, but I was too far in the rear to know what they said. I felt anything but comfortable while in their company as they regarded me with great disfavor.

"Never mind, I thought touching my horse with the whip, once I bring Felix face to face with his dead brother and he will be forced to abandon these airs. At whatever cost I must tear the mask off him if only for the sake of that poor girl who believes so firmly in such a villain."

There was no change in the appearance of the Fen Inn as we rode up to it, save that it looked more ruinous than ever. The solitary building had a sinister aspect and even in the bright sunshine hinted at secret murder. I noticed how thick grew the grass round the house, thereby marking more strongly its desertion and desolation. Sure enough it had not been inhabited for a considerable period, and this fact alone roused my suspicions as to the motives of Strent and his daughter. They could have no good design in staying in so haggard a dwelling.

"You see the Inn is a ruin," said Olivia pointing towards it with her riding whip, "no one could find shelter there even for one night."

"I did Miss Bellin."

"It was a dream," she answered, "an idle dream. You may have slept there, but you never met Francis within its walls."

"We are on a fool's errand," said Felix, derisively, "I thought so all along."

"Come and see," I said, dismounting at the door of the Inn, "he laughs best who laughs last."

It seemed to me that Olivia made as though to turn her horse's head away from the house, but by this time the hand of Felix was already on the bridle rein, and she suppressed the momentary inclination to flee. The action revived my suspicions. With a half sigh she dismounted with the aid of Felix and we entered the house.

All was as I had left it. The blinds were down, the rooms mildewed and desolate, the fire places filled with heaps of grey ashes. Olivia drew her riding skirts closely round her and shuddered. I led up-stairs to the room of Francis. Here the door had fallen down and we walked on it into the room. To my surprise the bed was empty.

"Well, Denham," said Felix, after a pause, "where is the dead body to whom you have given my name."

"Some one has been here and taken it away!"

"I don't think so. The absence of the body only proves the truth of what I said from the first. You dreamed your adventure!"

Before I could reply Olivia burst into hysterical tears. The strain on his nerves was very great and now that the climax was reached she broke down utterly. Felix took her in his arms and soothed her as he best could, while I, utterly bewildered by the turn events had taken, carefully searched the room. All was in vain. I could find neither body, nor clothes, nor aught pertaining to Francis Briarfield. I began to think to myself that I must be dreaming. But that was out of the question. The only conclusion I could come to was that Strent had watched me leave the house and then returned to make away with the body. Without doubt it was Strent who had slain my unfortunate friend, and now had hidden the corpse in some quaking bog.

When Olivia broke down Felix led her from the room and I went to the front-door—there to find them mounted on their horses.

"We are going back to Marshminster," said Felix, gathering up his reins, "thanks to this wild goose chase Miss Bellin is quite ill. I trust now, sir, that you are convinced."

"I am not convinced that you are Francis!" I answered, doggedly.

"You still think I am Felix," he asked, with a sneer.

"I do! notwithstanding the disappearance of the body which has been made away with by Strent, I firmly believed that Francis is dead, and that you are Felix Briarfield."

"As we have seen nothing, Mr. Denham," said Miss Bellin, coldly, "I must decline to believe your statement. This gentleman is Francis and Felix is in Paris."

"Very good," said I, quietly, "then I leave for Paris to-morrow."

"For what reason."

"I go to seek Felix. You say he is in Paris, I say he is now before me on that horse. You came to the Fen Inn and found no body Miss Bellin, I go to Paris—to the Hotel des Etrangers, and I'll wager that I shall find no Felix."

They looked at one another in silence for a few moments. My remark evidently scared them.

"Are you going to put this matter in the hands of the police," asked Felix.

"It is useless to do so now as the body of your brother has disappeared. I shall go to Paris and if I do not find Felix there—"

"Well—" she said, seeing I hesitated.

"I will tell the police all and have this neighborhood searched," I said concluding my sentence.

Olivia laughed scornfully and rode away while Felix preparing to follow, uttered a last word.

"Consult a doctor, Denham, at once. You are mad, or subject to hallucinations."

And with that he set off at a smart trot and I was left alone at the door of the Inn.

After the extraordinary experiences I had undergone I began to think there might be something in what he said. Nevertheless, I determined for my own satisfaction to go to Paris and see if Felix Briarfield was at Hotel des Etrangers. If he were not then my suspicions might prove to be correct, but if he were then I might believe that my adventure at the Inn was a dream.

TO BE CONTINUED.

An Editorial Test.

Proprietor—Here, James, pick out a dozen of the hardest questions you can find in the encyclopaedia and mail them to the editor of my paper.

James—But I don't need the information if I have the encyclopaedia.

Proprietor—Send them, just the same! My editor hasn't enough to do and I want to keep him busy and see whether he is well informed.—Hallo.

STORIES OF WAR TIME

TALES OF DARING IN THE GREAT REBELLION.

From Maj. T. P. McElrath, Lieut.-Col. G. R. McCabe and Capts. W. Drake and T. W. Brooke.

It is proposed in the series of papers, of which the following is the ninth number, to give the public for the first time and in authentic form, by a large number of distinguished contributors, the stories of the most signal deeds of individual heroism and self-sacrifice occurring under their personal observation while in the service, either by land or sea, during the war of 1861.

Told by Maj. T. P. McElrath.

The captain of the battery of the Fifth U. S. Artillery in which I served as lieutenant in McClellan's Peninsula campaigns, was Stephen H. Weed. He was the son of a Staten Island blacksmith who had been sent to West Point in 1850 from the Free Academy in New York, through a competitive examination of public school graduates initiated that year by Congressman Daniel B. Sickles. The circumstance is worth mentioning here as showing the indomitable character of the man who from such lowly start had in the second year of the war earned a brigadier-general's stars. Weed was affianced to a daughter of Hon. Simon Cameron, of Pennsylvania, and he carried in an inside breast pocket a package of letters, which he on several occasions solemnly enjoined me to secure and destroy in the event of his ever being killed in action. Weed's fighting qualities speedily made him an object of admiring regard throughout the famous "Sykes" Division of Regulars, in the Fifth corps, with which his battery served. In 1863 he was commissioned brigadier-general.

"I AM AS DEAD AS JULIUS CAESAR."

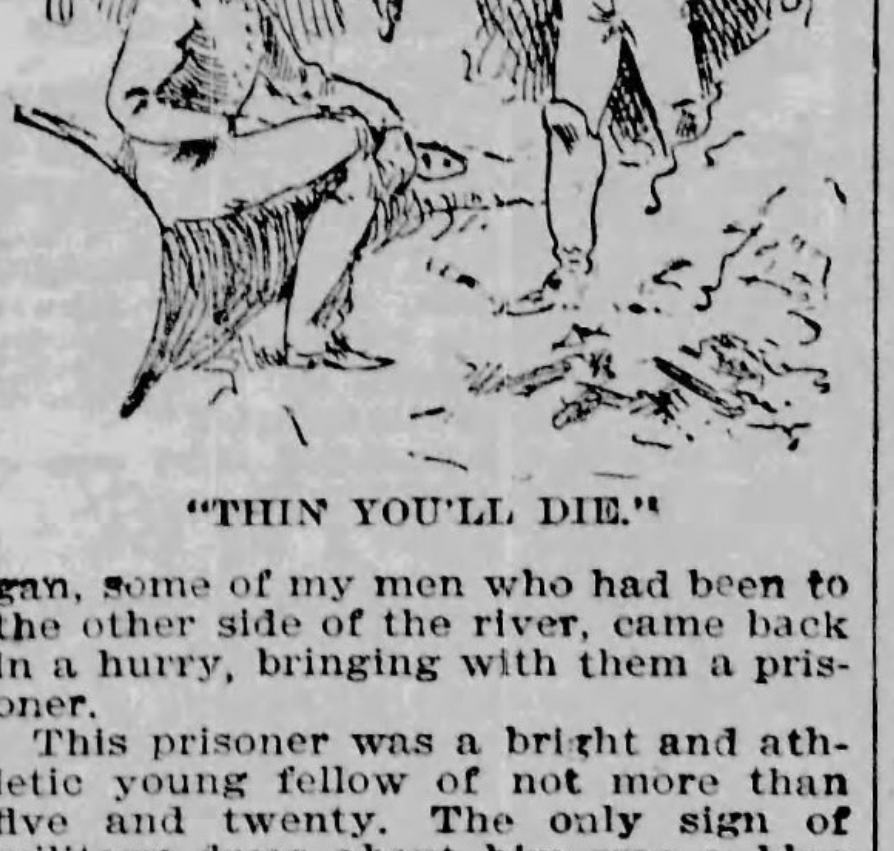
General Weed wore his stars for the first and only time in battle, at Gettysburg, where he commanded the Third brigade of Ayre's division, consisting of two New York and two Pennsylvania regiments of infantry. On July 2, the second day of the fight, his brigade was in reserve in rear of the famous "Little Round Top," near the crest of which eminence Griffin's battery under Lieut. Charles E. Hazlett, was vigorously pounding away at the enemy, while in the vicinity of Weed's own former command, beloinging to the same regiment, was doing effective service under Lieut. M. F. Watson. Weed's artillery instinct overcame his professional discretion, and to while away the interval of inactivity he ascended the hill to watch the firing of the batteries. A Confederate sharpshooter sheltered behind a rock was industriously picking off Federal officers, several of whom had already fallen before his destructive weapon, while all efforts to dislodge him were unavailing. Gen. Weed was speedily added to the list of the unerring sharpshooter's victims, and he fell to the ground with a ghastly wound in his side. Placing him tenderly on his back, Hazlett knelt down over his prostrate friend to receive his farewell instructions, respecting the precious package of letters I have mentioned, and wishing to cheer him, said: "Weed, I hope you will carry those messages yourself." The prostrate man replied: "Why do you say that? Don't you see that I am as dead as Julius Caesar!" As he uttered these words a bullet from the same death-dealing rifle crushed through Hazlett's skull, and he fell forward from his knees, a corpse, across the form of the dying general. Weed, turning his eyes downward to see him, said sadly: "Poor Hazlett! He has gone before me!" and not long afterward he too breathed his last. It was in recognition of his valor that the name of the "Little Round Top" was changed by order of the War department to "Weed's Hill."

Told by Lieut.-Col. G. R. McCabe.

It was during the Vicksburg campaign, and not long before the termination of that memorable seige.

I was then a captain attached to a heavy detail that was sent down the Big Black, to watch the only point to the east, whereby spies or scouts might enter the city with dispatches for the enemy.

One evening, it was in mid-June, and about a month after the siege began, some of my men who had been to the other side of the river, came back in a hurry, bringing with them a prisoner.



"THIN YOU'LL DIE."

This prisoner was a bright and athletic young fellow of not more than five and twenty. The only sign of military dress about him was a blue blouse, but it needed no close examination to prove that he was a Southern man by birth, and the contents of his knapsack carried so lightly on his broad shoulders, showed the direction of his sympathies and the reason for his visit to these parts.

The young man after some hesitation said his name was Singleton, but beyond that he would not talk.

The circumstances of his capture, and the fact that he had a good many thousand percussion caps in his possession, warranted us in holding him as a spy trying to make his way through to the enemy's lines.

He was in my special keeping, and when dinner was cooked I ordered that the man be given all he could eat, including a tin cup of genuine coffee, which he appeared to relish very much.

After he had eaten, I went over to the fire where he sat, near the river, and found him more communicative.

"Yes, he said, in response to my question, "there is no use to deny it, I am a Confed, but I tell you I am no spy."

"I think," I said, "you will have trouble in making a court believe that."

"What!" he asked in surprise, "do you think they will try me for a spy?"

"I certainly do."

"And do you think they'll be apt to convict?"

"I do, and I am sorry for it, for you appear to be a decent young fellow," I said.

"And if they convict, what then?"

"Then, you'll die."

"By hanging?"

"Yes."

"And no choice on my part?"

"Unfortunately, no."

"Well, he said, meditatively, "that's damned hard."

"It is the fortune of war. If I can be of any service to you while I am here, let me know, said I, as I turned to leave.

He thanked me, curled himself up at the root of a live-oak, and with his soft grey hat pulled over his browned face, appearerd to be soon asleep.

As officer of the guard, I passed the fire several times, before 12 o'clock, when I was to be relieved, and the prisoner appeared to be still asleep.

I was nearing the fire again when I heard a crash, then a shot, and between me and the flames I saw the prisoner leaping like a panther on the guard, and dashing him to the earth. The next instant there followed a yell and a plunge. The prisoner had taken to the river.

As I ran forward the pickets began to fire in the direction of the ripples, but we could not see the man.

In my heart I hoped the daring fellow would not be hit, for a man who could brave such risks deserved success.

A silence of some five minutes, then from the safety of the dense woods beyond the river we heard a yell of triumph, and the words:

"God bye Yanks, and be d——d to you!" and we laughed despite our mortification.

Told by Capt. W. Drake, A. D. C.

I was on duty in New Orleans as aide de camp at the headquarters of General Butler in 1862, when the heroic death of the veteran General Williams was the theme of universal admiration. At the beginning of August, 1862, the town of Baton Rouge was threatened by a Confederate force eager for its recapture. The Federal garrison holding the place was commanded by Brigadier General Thomas Williams, of Michigan, who had graduated at West Point in 1837, and had served with distinction in the artillery through the Mexican and Seminole wars. General Williams was a gallant officer of the old school. Desiring to save the citizens of Baton Rouge from the risk of life and destruction of property that would attend an assault upon the place he determined to relinquish the advantage of protection which the houses would afford and accordingly on August 5, marched his troops out into the open country to meet the enemy. The Federals gave way at first before a vehement charge of their opponents, but a Michigan regiment, rallying quickly, restored good order and composure along the whole line.

General Williams who was conspicuous in his general's uniform and his massive grey beard persisted in remaining mounted. Seeing the splendid rally of the Western men, he rode before the regiment as it faced the enemy and deliberately doffing his hat in knightly style said:—"I see my Michigan men know their duty. Gentlemen, I salute you!" As he pronounced those gracious words a minie bullet brought him to the ground, a corpse. His body was placed on a steamer which was dispatched that night to New Orleans with a large number of wounded belonging to both armies. During the night the boiler exploded and few on board escaped. The corpse of General Williams was found the next day floating on a plank in the Mississippi river, and was conveyed to New Orleans where General Butler ordered it to be buried with military honors. The rector of a prominent church on Canal street gave his consent to have the funeral services performed there, but the feminine portion of his congregation determined not to permit the obsequies to take place in that edifice. When the military escort accompanying the body arrived at the church the latter was found to be crowded to the steps of the portico by an excited multitude composed principally of females. Captain Kensel, of General Butler's staff, requested politely that space might be made for the funeral party to enter, but was refused. He was informed that all those present were regular worshipers in that church and as they rented the pews they had a perfect right to remain there, and remain they should. The situation was perplexing, involving points that Captain Kensel had never been called upon to solve before, and for the solution of which neither the army regulations nor the articles of war furnished any clue. General Butler peremptorily ordered him to have the escort charge, with fixed bayonets, upon the occupants of the church and force an entry. Returning to the church, Captain Kensel informed the inmates of the instructions he had just received, and while he expressed his extreme reluctance to resort to such harsh measures, he declared that he had no alternative but must obey his orders. Drawing out his watch he named an interval within which the church must be emptied if the catastrophe were to be averted. The result was a hasty retreat on the part of the feminine invaders, and the religious services having been performed without further interference, General Williams' body was at length allowed a peaceful resting place.

"GENTLEMEN, I SALUTE YOU."

Told by Capt. T. W. Brooke.

I was a sergeant in the Fourth Pennsylvania cavalry and was with my regiment near Alexandria the last week in February, 1864, when an order came for us to join Gen. Kilpatrick, who with Col. Petric Dahlgren, it was reported was about to made a raid on Richmond for the purpose of freeing the thousands of Union prisoners known to be held there, and afterwards, with their help to hold the city if possible.

The weather was cold and raw, with a driving sleet much of the time, and the roads were in a frightful state, but then they were just as bad for the enemy as they were for us, a thought that had in it a sort of even comfort.

Like every other raid, this one was full of incident, and replete with individual acts of coolness and daring, one of which I am glad to add as a contribution to the record of "War's Bravest Deeds."

Along with our expedition was a man named Hogan. Hogan who was at the time about thirty years of age, slender, active, a good horseman, and as will be seen, as cool as a man well can be who is not frozen stiff. He wore the uniform of an enlisted man, but I know he was attached to no regiment, but rode about seemingly his own master.

We had just crossed the South Anna at Taylorville, in a cold drenching rain, when I was ordered to report with five men, detailed for the purpose to Gen. Kilpatrick, then at a tumble-down tavern in the village.

I knew it was special work, for which I was far from being eager, and my suspicions were found to be correct when I was ordered to report to Hogan, who was in another room covered with a long water-proof coat and wearing on his head a havelock of the same material.

I found that five men of Major Cook's battalion of the Second New York cavalry were detailed for the same purpose, and, judging from their looks, they were not at all delight d at the prospect. I subsequently found that they regarded Hogan as a spy, and that if he was captured he would be hanged, with the changes that those who were in his company would share the same fate.

"I AM CAPT. REDMOND, OF GEN. KILPATRICK'S STAFF."

We carried with us two days' cooked rations and were to rely on the country for forage for our animals, which at this time were in very good condition for cavalry horses. We did not start out till it was dark, a fact that in itself was not inspiring. And where we were going or how we could go anywhere on such an inky, black night, I could not for the life of me imagine. Afterwards I came to believe that that man Hogan could have made his way to any part of Virginia, as well blindfolded as with his eyes wide open under the blazing light of the midday sun.

The next morning we turned a bridge over a fork of the North Anna, rested and fed our horses at a "secesh" farm house, and then headed for Richmond.

During the day he sent four men back with dispatches, so that there were only six of us and himself left. The morning of the third day out, we were within sight of the Richmond outworks, and in turning a bend, we saw but a few hundred yards away, a Confederate camp. Quicker than it can be told, Hogan had a white handkerchief on the end of his saber, and whispering to us to follow him, he waved the flag, and dashed down on the astounded Confederates, who turned out to be Richmond Home-guards. Before the officer in command could catch his breath, Hogan shouted:

"I am Capt. Redmond, of Gen. Kilpatrick's staff, and I am here to demand your surrender!"

This was sublime cheek. The officers whispered apart, then one of them said: "We want an hour to consider."

"Very well," replied Hogan, "I shall return in an hour."

It is needless to say that we did not return, but used the time in getting back to Kilpatrick, whom we joined that night, and from that time on Hogan has been to me the coolest and bravest man I ever met.

Mrs. H. M. Stover
Versailles, Mo.

Like Morning Dew

Hood's Sarsaparilla Freshens, Strengthens and Cures

Heart Palpitation — Distress — That Tired Feeling.

"I am glad to state that Hood's Sarsaparilla has done me lots of good. I was subject to cramps in the stomach, liver complaint, indigestion, palpitation of the heart, and that tired feeling. Hood's Sarsaparilla relieved me wonderfully, and now when I feel the least uneasiness I resort to Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it always gives me immediate relief. I could not do without it, and several of my neighbors have used it upon my recommendation and found it

An Excellent Medicine,

doing them good after all other medicines failed. I am also highly pleased with the effects of Hood's Pills. As morning dew

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

refreshes withered grass, so Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills refresh the human body of ills and pains." Harriet M. Stover, Versailles, Missouri. Get HOOD'S.

Hood's Pills are hand made, and perfect in proportion and appearance. 25c.

RECENT LITERATURE.

The Latest Volumes on the Blade's Book Table for Review.

"Orations and Addresses of George William Curtis," the second volume, has been received from the Harpers. It opens with an address upon the Civil Service Reform delivered in New York in October, 1869. Sixteen other addresses, made in various places, follow, most of them on the subject in its different phases. The whole forms a handsome volume of 527 pages, the reading of which will give an exceedingly clear idea of this matter which has been talked of for years, and looked at from such different points of view.

"Memories of Sherlock Holmes," by A. Conan Doyle, is also published by Harper & Brothers. It is a volume of adventures of a famous man, the stories told in a most dramatic manner and each one complete in itself. The author's style is exceedingly terse and vigorous, and these qualities come out in these stories very plainly. Any one interested in the way great criminals are brought to bay by the keenness of detectives will greatly enjoy this book.

"Parisian Points of View," from the French of Ludovic Halery, translated by Edith B. Matthews, is published by Harper & Brothers, New York City. The author presents, in nine short stories, a mirror of Parisian life. It would be difficult, if not impossible, to find another who could write better than M. Halevy from any Parisian point of view.

"Introduction to Elementary Practical Biology," a laboratory guide for high schools and college students, by Charles Wright Dodge, M. S., Professor of Biology, Rochester University, is also published by the Harpers. Professor Dodge's manual consists essentially of questions on the structure and the physiology of a series of common animals and plants typical of their kind—questions which can be answered only by actual examination of the specimen or by experiment.

"An Apocalypse of Life," by W. T. Cheney, is published by the Arena Publishing Company, Boston. The object in view by the author of this book is to combat materialism, and thus to give a new meaning to life to those who have those views. This he has done by reasoning, but through the medium of a sort of panoramic narrative.

"Some Salient Points in the Science of the Earth," by Sir J. William Dawson, the author of "The Story of the Earth and Man," etc., is published by Harper & Brothers, New York city. This work contains much that is new, in correction and amplification of that which is old, and is as interesting as it is valuable for the freshness it gives to antiquity, and the personal adventures and experiences of this veteran worker in the fields of geological science.

A pretty little volume belongs to the Handy Volume Classics, which are published by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., of Boston, entitled "Personal Recollections of John G. Whittier," by Mary B. Claflin. This is one of those pretty, heartsome little books that talk of the dear old poet from the standpoint of genuine love and admiration. It is a charming story that brings Mr. Whittier very close to the reader.

Only One Deduction Possible.

A member of a well known club in London lost his umbrella in the club and was resolved to draw attention to the circumstance. He caused the following notice to be put up in the entrance hall: "The nobleman who took away an umbrella not his own on such a date is requested to return it." The committee took umbrage at this statement and summoned the member who had composed it before them. "Why, sir," they said, "should you have supposed that a nobleman had taken your umbrella?" "Well," he replied, "the first article in the club rules says that 'this club is to be composed of noblemen and gentlemen,' and since the person who stole my umbrella could not have been a gentleman he must have been a nobleman."—San Francisco Argonaut.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

DISPLAYING THE FLAG

ENGLAND FOLLOWS THE AMERICAN PLAN IN HER SCHOOLS.

The Earl of Meath Saw the Ceremony in the United States and Introduced It in England.

I had the honor the other day of a conversation with the Earl of Meath regarding the Union Jack and its introduction into our public and national schools.

In answer to my query as to what first put the idea into his head to ask the London school board to display the national emblem in the various centers of education over which they have jurisdiction His Lordship replied that while traveling in the United States he was informed that a ceremony called "Saluting the Flag" had been instituted in some of the "public" or national schools.

"It appeared to me," continued His Lordship, "a wise step on the part of the school authorities to foster a sentiment of patriotism among the rising generation. I asked myself whether a similar or perhaps an improved system might not with advantage be introduced into our national schools, especially as it had often struck me as regrettable that so little trouble was taken by the educators of the young to point out to their charges the many privileges and advantages enjoyed by the British which are denied to the inhabitants of many other countries.

An Example of Popular Ignorance.

The ignorance on this subject is great, and was recently exemplified in a letter addressed to me by a man who described himself as a well-to-do tradesman.

The writer fell foul of me for desiring that patriotic feelings should be instilled into the breasts of the rising generation, arguing that it was all very well for American citizens to love and be proud of their country, inasmuch as in the United States all offices were filled by merit, whereas in England favor alone led to promotion. Now, as is well known by all who are acquainted with the two countries, the exact reverse is the case. In England, with the exception of the diplomatic service, entrance to which for special reasons is by means of a competitive examination among nominated candidates, all government offices are thrown open to the widest possible competition.

No man, however high his rank, or however large his fortune, can get his son a commission in the army, the navy, the home or Indian civil service, or, indeed, into any position under the government by favor or intrigue. There is only one way to British government employment, and that is through the competitive examination room.

English Views of American Methods

On the other hand, almost all government appointments in the United States, from that of ambassador down to the lowest letter carrier can only be obtained through favor. No American citizen can get his boy into the army or navy unless he be first nominated to the Military College at West Point or to the Naval College at Annapolis on he recommendation of some Senator or politician whose services are necessary to the government.

It is difficult for any man to obtain or retain any situation in the civil service of the United States by merit alone. As a rule, after every election, a clean sweep is made by those in power of all the civil servants who have been appointed by their political opponents and their places are filled by the friends of the government.

One would imagine that these facts were known to all the world, and yet here was a man calling himself a well-to-do London tradesman, a late vestryman and a school board manager, who evidently was ignorant of the manner in which his country is governed and was under a completely false impression in regard to the way these matters are managed abroad.

The Flag Movement Popular.

"Did Your Lordship encounter much opposition in getting your patriotic suggestion about the national flag accepted by the London school board?"

"No, the majority of the school board of London readily accepted the offer of Union Jacks and undertook after my £50 had been exhausted to supply any school with flags on the demand of the local managers. They also passed a resolution placing on record their desire that the children in their schools should be led to entertain patriotic feelings toward their country, leaving it to the teachers to choose the method best calculated to effect their end."

"In what manner?" I then asked, "is the flag displayed in the schools so as to secure the purpose of an object lesson on the importance of fostering the national spirit with a view to the preservation of the empire?"

"I cannot answer that question," replied his lordship, "as no uniform system has been decided on. My suggestion was that on the first Monday in each month, after religious instruction, a quarter of an hour should be taken off the time allotted to secular work for children to listen to the recital of a patriotic poem, such, for instance, as Tennyson's 'Defense of Lucknow,' or of a prose passage describing some incident in history connected with the growth of the British Empire, after which the Union Jack should be saluted by all the scholars while they sang the national anthem or 'Rule, Britannia'."

Compulsory Display Not Favored.

"Has your lordship found that the example of the London school board has been generally imitated in the provinces?" I next inquired. "I have heard of some instances where the example of the metropolis is being copied in the provinces," said Lord Meath, "but the idea has not yet had time to spread, as I hope it may. In one provincial school the flag is held by the class which, during a fixed period, has, in the opinion of the master, most distinguished itself by general good conduct."

"Would your lordship like to see the displaying of the Union Jack made compulsory in all the public and national schools of Great Britain and Ireland?"

"I think," said Lord Meath, "it would be a great mistake to make the display of the flag obligatory in every school. Patriotism can be encouraged, but it cannot be forced. It must arise from the conviction in the heart of each individual that the country of his birth is worthy of his love and respect. All that can be done is to point out the solid grounds upon which such a faith in the case of the inhabitants of the British Isles may justly be based."

I next inquired whether, in view of the prominence presently given to the spirit of principle or nationality of the tendency to pay greater attention to the claims and aspirations of the three distinct nationalities that inhabit the British Isles. His lordship did not think that it might be advisable to assign to each country a separate flag of its own for use and display in their respective national and public schools, emphasizing my meaning by saying that I supposed it would be possible to provide for both sentiments, the local and imperial, by so arranging the display of the national flag as to have the symbol of our unity in the Union Jack on the obverse side, and the particular emblem of the nation in which the flag is in use depicted on the other, but Lord Meath thought that there could be "no occasion for any such suggestion, as the Union Jack is composed of the national flags of England, Scotland and Ireland."

To Banish Ignorance.

"Then, I suppose I may take it for granted," I said in conclusion, "that your lordship is convinced that the best way to promote patriotic feelings in the young, and so indirectly to strengthen our empire, is to draw more attention to the importance of displaying and cherishing the glorious symbol of our unity?"

"I don't care so much for the symbols," replied Lord Meath. "What I do desire is that the rising generation should not be ignorant, as too many men and women now are, of the privileges of their British citizenship, of the sacrifices of their ancestors in the cause of liberty, freedom and progress, of the advantages which they possess over the inhabitants of many other countries, of the extent and resources of the empire which is theirs, and of their duty toward it and of the responsibility which the possession of such a world wide inheritance must necessarily entail upon each man and woman who can lay claim to the noble title of British citizen."

STUART ERSKINE.

Hood's and Only Hood's.

Are you weak and weary, overworked and tired? Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine you need to purify and quicken your blood and to give you appetite and strength. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other. Any effort to substitute another remedy is proof of the merits of Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box.

Protestantism in France.

The latest statistics of Protestant churches in France are these: There are Protestant houses of worship in 781 localities in the French Republic. There are 887 Reformed pastors in charge of congregations, and 12 Reformed chaplains in the army. The Lutheran clergy number only 90, the Free Evangelical church has 47, and the other Protestant denominations have 72. Then there are 5 Bible societies, 19 Protestant societies for home missions, 6 for foreign missions, 44 orphans' homes, 47 refugees houses, 60 hospitals and 118 periodicals—all in the interest of the Protestant church in France. On the whole, the Protestants of France are very liberal in the support of the work of the church.

—RUDY'S PILE SUPPOSITORY is guaranteed to cure Piles and Constipation, or money refunded. 50 cents per box. Send stamp for circular and free sample to MARTIN RUDY, Lancaster, Pa. For sale by all first-class druggists.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Grow-Keitt Quarrel.

S. E.: The story of the quarrel between Galusha A. Grow and Keitt, of South Carolina, in the House of Representatives, which you send us, is incorrect. The following is the story, as told a few days ago by Mr. Grow himself:

"That was during the debate as to whether Buchanan's message on the Lecompton constitution of Kansas should be referred to the committee on Territories, which was Democratic, or to a select committee of fifteen. I had charge of the Republican forces. The House sat until long after midnight. About 1:30 I crossed over to the Democratic side to consult with John Hickman as to the best means of protracting the session until morning. While I was talking with Hickman, Gen. Quitman arose to speak. We did not want him to talk, but to keep on voting, and I objected. Keith, who was sitting near where I was standing, broke out: 'If you are going to object, go back to your own side of the hall.' I replied that the hall was a free one and every man had a right to go where he pleased. Keitt then arose from his seat and came around to the aisle in which I was standing. As he came up to me he said: 'I want to know what you mean by such an answer as that?' I told him I meant just what I had said—that it was a free hall and a man had a right to be just where he pleased. 'Sir,' said Keitt, 'I will let you know that you are a black Republican puppy.' 'Never mind,' said I, 'I shall occupy such place in this hall as I please, and no negro-driver shall crack his whip over me.' This angered Keitt, and he made a grab for my throat and I struck him.

"This proved to be the signal for a rough and tumble fight. The Southerners who were sitting near rushed to Keitt's assistance, and others came to my aid. Barksdale, of Mississippi, who essayed the role of a peacemaker, caught hold of me. Potter, thinking that Barksdale meant me harm, hit him. Barksdale did not know who it was who hit him, but, supposing it was Elihu Washburn, pitched at the latter. Cadwallader Washburn, seeing the assault on his brother, struck out for Barksdale and knocked off his wig. Barksdale picked it up and put it on wrong end foremost. This made him appear so ridiculous that all burst out laughing, and in this way the affair ended. There were a number of laughable incidents connected with the affray. The House continued in session until 6 o'clock on Saturday morning, when it was adjourned until Monday. Monday afternoon Keitt arose and apologized."

Postoffice Boxes.

K. V., Springville, Iowa, writes: "If I pay for a box in the postoffice, can I have my brother's mail put in with mine, or is it against the law? The Republican postmaster always put his mail in my box, but Grover's postmaster says the law does not allow it. My brother lives alone in his own house."

Sec. 446 of the postal laws and regulations is as follows:

"A person renting a box may have the mail addressed to members of his family, including visitors, and that addressed to his care or to the number of his box for persons who wish him temporarily to take charge of it, placed in such box. Boarders at a hotel or boarding-house are not considered as members of the family. The employes of a firm or corporation may, by consent of their employers, have their mail put in the company's box; but if the box will not contain all the mail, the box-holder must be notified that he may rent another box. Mail matter addressed to students in a college or seminary, or the inmates of any public institution, may, when such is the rule or usage of the institution, be put in the box rented by it, and may be delivered to its messenger. It may be so deposited in the box and delivered at the request of the student or his parent or guardian, or of such inmate, in the absence of a rule or usage of the college or institution. With these exceptions the use of a box is restricted to one family, firm, or corporation."

Treasury Statements.

J. B. M., Mazeppa, Minn., and J. J. C., Burnt Prairie, Ill.: When Lincoln's administration came in there was some money in the treasury—we have not the figures—but it was money borrowed on bonds, which had been sold at 12 per cent discount.

By the treasury statement of April 1, 1885 (we have not the one for March 1), being not quite a month after Cleveland's first inauguration, the total cash in the treasury was $484,474,174.

The treasury statement of March 1, 1889, three days before Harrison took his seat, showed total cash in the treasury, $607,387,568. During the Harrison administration $259,000,000 of the interest-bearing debt was paid. Of course this drew heavily on the surplus.

The treasury statement of March 1, 1893, three days before Cleveland's second inauguration, showed total cash in the treasury $764,332,366.

We publish the treasury statement regularly each month in our Washington news. Keep watch for it.

Principal Rulers.

Student, Scio, O.: The rulers of the principal countries of the world are:

Argentine Republic—Dr. Pena, President.
Austria-Hungary—Francis Joseph, Emperor.
Belgium—Leopold II., King.
Bolivia—Aniceto Arce, President.
Brazil—Prudente Moraes, President.
Bulgaria—Ferdinand, Prince.
Chile—Jorge Montt, President.
China—Kuang-Hsu, Emperor.
Colombia—Rafael Nunez, President.
Denmark—Christian IX, King.
Ecuador—Luis Cordero, President.
France—M. Sadi Carnot, President.
Germany—William II, Emperor.
Great Britain—Victoria I, Queen.
Greece—George I, King.
Italy—Humbert, King.
Japan—Mutso Hito, Emperor.
Mexico—Porfirio Diaz, President.
Nicaragua—Gen. Zelanga, President.
Netherlands—Wilhelmina, Queen.
Persia—Nasr-ed-Din, Shah.
Peru—R. M. Bermudez, President.
Portugal—Charles I, King.
Roumania—Charles, King.
Servia—Alexander I, King.
Sweden and Norway—Oscar II, King.
Spain—Alphonso XIII, King.
Turkey—Abdul Hamid II, Sultan.

Pension Questions.

L. H., Toledo, O., asks:—"Are there any circumstances under which at present a widow, residing in a foreign county, can recover the pension from which this administration has cut her off?"

Yes, if she can prove that her husband, the soldier, was a native or a naturalized citizen of the United States.

M. E. C. L., Goshen, Ind., writes: "If a soldier of the late war dies, leaving a widow, his second wife, he having married twice since the war, his first wife dying and leaving several children by him, the second wife none, is the latter entitled to a widow's pension now?"

Yes, of course. The law grants a pension to a soldier's "widow," and does not specify that he shall not have married before.

Old Soldier, Brest, Mich., asks: "A soldier dies, his widow, without applying for a pension, marries again. If her second husband (not having been a soldier) should die, could she get a pension on the ground of having been a soldier's widow?"

We are tired of answering this foolish question. If a soldier's widow remarries, she forfeits forever all pension rights as his widow. There is no exception to this. The pension is not granted for "having been" a soldier's widow, but for "being" one.

W. K. B., Hazen, Ark., asks: "When was the first law passed to pay Mexican soldiers a pension?"

January 29, 1887.

The Aurora Borealis.

A. L. D., Dond's Station, Iowa: The aurora borealis, or "Northern Lights," is a luminous appearance in the sky, associated with energetic disturbances of the earth's magnetism, and with its electrical condition. It is best seen in latitudes nearest the poles, as it is displayed at the South Pole as well as the North. The center of its activity is the magnetic pole. The exact nature of the display is not known. It has been demonstrated that the sun-spots increase and diminish in a periodicity of the aurora. When a great solar disturbance becomes visible by the sun's rotation, magnetic storms generally occur on the earth, and if these are violent an auroral display accompanies them when the storm happens at night. The belief is that the aurora is caused by electrical discharges from the earth. Through the spectroscope the auroral light gives a variable spectrum, but there is always a bright yellow-green line which is characteristic.

National Banks.

L. L. L., Otes, Tenn.: The national government guarantees the payment of all national bank notes. In order to secure itself against loss thereby, the government requires each bank, if it desires to issue notes, to deposit in the United States treasury government bonds to a specified amount. The bank can issue notes to the amount of ninety per cent of the face of these bonds. They receive interest on the bonds, of course, the same as any other owner of bonds does. It forms an admirable security for the notes, and is open to no objection whatever. The Populist argument is one of ignorance.

The Western Reserve.

M. F., Clarence, Iowa: Connecticut, under her original charter from the English crown, held title to a large area of land, 3,666,921 acres in Northwestern Ohio. This was called the "Western Reserve of Connecticut." In 1800, Connecticut relinquished her jurisdiction, and sold the land out in small lots to settlers. The purchase-money was made the basis of her magnificent school fund.

Congressman-at-Large.

P. T. M., Lizemore, W. Va.:
M. W. B., Malden, W. Va.: Every ten years a census of the inhabitants of the United States is made. Congress passes a bill apportioning the number of Representatives among the states. If one or more Representatives are apportioned to any state than it previously had, and the state legislature does not redistrict the state so as to create additional districts, the one or more Representatives are elected on a general state ticket. This was the case in Pennsylvania, when Galusha A. Grow was elected Congressman-at-large.

The New Bonds.

D. E. H., Keuka, N. Y., asks: "How is the minimum selling price of the new bonds, which the government is about to issue, fixed at $117.223 per $100?"

The law of 1875, under which these bonds were issued, provides that they shall bear 5 per cent interest. That rate was a low one at that time, but our national credit has so greatly improved since then, and money is so much more abundant, that bonds can readily be floated at 3 per cent. To sell a $100 bond, bearing 5 per cent interest, at $117,223, makes it really net the purchaser only 3 per cent. That is the reason.

Miscellaneous.

G. W. L.: No.

J. W. S., Earleton, Kan.: The civil war.

E. J. S., St. Mary's, O.: We have not a copy of it.

J. W. S., Meudon, Mo.: We have not a copy of either poem.

R. H. C., Pleasant Shade, Tenn.: Yes, but we have not the vote.

S. H., Middlesex, Pa.: The paper you mention is Republican in politics.

C. H. and M. R., Remus, Mich.: Will Carleton, the poet, lives in New York city. He is married.

E. J. R., Castile, N. Y.: The head of a school is the Principal, no matter whether man or woman.

H. H. M., Hemlock Grove, O.: Duties are levied only on articles imported from other countries.

Z. L., Two Harbors, Minn.: William Morris is poet laureate of England. His leading poem is "The Earthly Paradise."

Agent, Denton, Mich.: There is no law forbidding a railroad agent from putting other people's letters on a mail car. He may do it or not, just as he pleases.

D. A., Forest, Ind.: The diving bell is only used in shallow water. For work at any considerable depth, submarine armor is now used, as the diving-bell is antiquated.

M. S. W., Dudley, N. C.: There is no instrument for finding silver or gold in the earth. Do you suppose, even if there were, that any one would sell one, in place of making a fortune with it himself?

J. H. H., Endicott, Va.: The Wilson bill specifies that the internal revenue tax on "all distilled spirits" shall be $1.10 per gallon. This includes not only whisky, but fruit brandy, etc. "All distilled spirits" includes everything that is distilled.

F. B., Suver, Ore.: If the voters of Oregon are so ignorant as to believe the mass of lies in the article you send, they ought to have a trial of the Wilson bill, and learn by dear experience what fools they are. Northwestern Ohio is full of glass factories, and we know there is very little profit in window glass at present prices. Nor is it true that the price has been put up. How much window glass does an Oregon farmer buy in a year? Does he cover his farm with glass? Whoever wrote the article wrote it to deceive ignorant fools, and none but such a one would believe it.

REST THE BEST BEAUTIFIER.

Learn to Lie Down at Stated Intervals Every Day.

The art of good looks is a fine art, indeed, and one that deserves the encouragement it seems to be getting on every side. Even those "aids to beauty"—in the shape of lotions, lemon water and skin soaps—so enthusiastically urged upon womankind from the back pages of every magazine and pamphlet in the land, are not to be treated with topping scorn; they have their place and use in the general struggle for loveliness.

Why, the great Balzac himself is careful to inform us that a certain Mme. Rhabourdin's complexion, "beautiful by a bran bath, was softly radiant" on the night of the grand ministerial function which was to be the ambitious woman's Waterloo. Does not this honorable mention forever establish the importance of bran baths in a woman's career? That Mme. Rhabourdin's high schemes fell through will impeach the efficacy of the bran bath for her of shallow understanding only. The daring schemes simply fell through in spite of the bran bath.

Now, while bran baths and other beautifying lotions are in nowise to be neglected by the pretty woman in search of more prettiness, why not back up those deliberate efforts for comeliness by common sense conduct throughout each day's wear and tear? To begin with, women sit too much and women stand quite too much. Nothing is so wearisome as "standing about," even to the well-trained body that has been trained into good poise; and sitting is not resting, however cleverly women may delude themselves on this point, according to Harper's Bazar. The young girl who desires to keep away crow's feet and that jaded look we all know so well, and to retain the suppleness and adorable bloom of extreme youth should, when off parade—or off duty, as the case may be—and in her own room, make a couch or the floor her habitual resting place.

Absolute repose comes to the tired muscles only when the body is reclining, and absolute repose comes to the overstrung nerves only when the muscular system is perfectly at rest—relaxed. The middle-aged woman could, I am positive, woo back much of the freshness and lithesomeness of girlhood if she would be at a little pains to learn how to rest. Five minutes of rest flat on one's back on the floor or on a hard, smooth couch are worth half an hour of so-styled "rest" in an arm-chair or in that unreposeful tempter, the rocking chair. Some one has said to the woman of to-day: "Never stand when you can sit, never sit when you can lie down."

This exhortation, applied with some elasticity, is the best recipe for beauty I know of. While I have little sympathy for the gospel of laziness preached so consistently by some lives, I do recommend frequent daily lapses into complete fallowness.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young man, old or middle-aged man, suffering from nervous debility, premature decay, lost vigor, lack of vitality, varicocele, etc., will write me, I will send him a plain envelope sealed, free, full particulars for a certain, speedy and permanent cure. Address, G. B. Wright, Music Dealer, Box 1603, Marshall, Mich.

Sailing Under Sealed Orders.

Sailing under sealed orders, which has such a smack of ancient and perilous times, is a custom by no means abandoned in the United States navy. It is only a few years since a United States man-of-war left New York, crossed the Atlantic, and passed through the Mediterranean before those on board learned that it was her duty to visit the Johannes Island, in the Indian ocean, off the coast of Africa, and there seize an American merchant vessel, carried off by a mutinous crew, and supposed to be engaged in the slave trade. It was on this strange quest that the ship's company discovered a former naval officer of the United States, living like an eastern potentate, and exercising the power of life and death over a whole island of his own.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Danger in Perfumes.

Women who are fond of indulging in strong perfumes should remember that they are decidedly injurious to the sense of smell. By the frequent use the secretory glands of the nose and throat are overtaxed and weakened. One day the person notices that the hearing is less acute than usual, and the sense of smell seems defective. This is, of course, put down to a cold, and but little is thought of it. After a time the entire head becomes affected, and there are throat and lung complications which are likely to end in chronic, if not fatal, illness. Smelling salts are a prolific cause of deafness; all strong and pungent odors, particularly those which act upon the secretory processes, should be avoided as far as possible.

Married Misery.

Wife—We have only been married a few years and you seem to be miserable.

Husband—Don't bother me.

"You seem to be far away in your thoughts."

"I wish I was in reality."

"Tell me, now, Charles, what you were thinking about just now when I spoke to you?"

"About Hermann, the great magician. I was just thinking how he makes his wife disappear so suddenly. I wonder how he does it."—Texas Siftings.

Sweet Uses of Adversity.

Oscar Wilde has postponed his American lecture tour on account of the financial depression here.—Chicago Dispatch.

The Modern Way

Commends itself to the well-formed, to do pleasantly and effectually what was formerly done in the crudest manner and disagreeably as well. To cleanse the system and break up colds, headaches and fevers without unpleasant after effects, use the delightful liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs.

A PIANO —AND— ORGAN BOOK FRE

Send us your address on a postal, and you will receive the finest and most elaborate Catalogue of Pianos and Organs ever published. It will show you the latest and best styles, and how to SAVE $100. Send for it to-day. It will more than please you. Write and see how little it takes to get an instrument when you begin right. (ORGANS from $27.50 up.) (PIANOS from $175.00 up.)

CORNISH & CO.,—Established 27 Years.—Washington, N. J.

FREE A SILK DRESS. Every person answering this advertisement can get a handsome dress full 10 to 15 yds. length, all desirable shades for complete suit free. Don't miss the opportunity. A dress for every subscriber. The publisher of our Home Weekly wants a subscriber in every home in the land. We intend to secure by our liberal offer 60,000 new subscribers within the next 60 days. Our Illustrated Home Weekly is one of the brightest, most humorous family news and story papers published, same size as Harper's & Leslie's Weeklies & contains all the latest hints on dress, fashion, &c. We can show proof for the hundreds of dresses given away & if you doubt our offer send for the paper on trial. No chance, no guessing, we do what we claim. Send 10 cts. silver or 15 cts. stamps and we will send you regularly every week for three months a copy of our Home Weekly and send you one of our handsome dresses free same day your subscription is received. Send at once. HOME SUBSCRIPTION AGENCY, N. Y. CITY, P. O. Box 3396.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Mare Goes Lame.

W. F. O. F., Boston:—It would be impossible for the editor to locate the lameness in your mare's hind leg, as it may result from more than one cause. Where there is but little or no lameness at first, but lameness develops on motion, it may be on account of splint, sore shins, side bones or disease of the knee joint. Croup dipping or dropping indicates lameness in the hind quarters. Forefeet pushed back beneath the chest shows lameness in both hind feet. Splints commonly appear on the forelegs, but at times they are found on both the inside and outside of the hind legs. If the splint is near the joint, it will cause lameness, but otherwise they cause but little annoyance. The lameness from splint may be overcome by applying red iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs.; mix well and rub a little in every day for a week, washing off before each application with warm water and soap. Disease of the knee joint is more serious, and it is necessary to have a qualified veterinarian who can give the case personal attention. Sidebones is resultant upon an attack of laminitis, and the animal has a shuffling gait. Examine the knee joint splints. Examine the knee joint for tenderness, and also leg for splints. It cannot be rheumatism, as this kind of lameness diminishes on motion of the animal.

Lice on Hogs.

W. V., Illinois:—Before doing anything else, clean up all old straw or bedding, and get the pen in clean, so that no lice may find hiding places. You can get rid of the lice by sponging the hogs with kerosene (lamp oil), or using Scotch snuff, rubbed up with lard. All cracks in the pen should have a rubbing with kerosene.

Cattle Have Sore Eyes.

Mrs. ——, Kas.:—Do you feed your cattle hay or cornfodder, so that they have to reach up for it, either in the stable or in stack? If so, stop it at once, as the small particles of dust or finely broken grass or straw get into their eyes, with resultant sore eyes. Cattle will also be affected with sore eyes when they are kept in stalls, and the straw, in which there is urine, is allowed to accumulate. The ammonia is hurtful, and will at times cause ophthalmia. Examine the eyes of your cattle carefully for chaff, hay seeds, dust, etc. Give each a cathartic of 3-4 lb. Epsom salts, stirred in a quart of warm water. After this operates give 1-2 oz. saltpetre, in drinking water, three times a day for four or five days. The animals should be placed in a darkened stable for a week or two. As an eye lotion, use acetate of zinc, 5 grains; laudanum, 20 drops, in 1 oz soft water. Apply this to the inner part of the eyelids with a camel's hair brush or feather twice a day, a few drops at a time. The whole coating of which you speak no doubt runs out from the inner corner of the eye, and is caused by inflammation of the membrana nicitaus, or haw. The disease is simple ophthalmia. Specific ophthalma may at times affect several cattle in a herd. The disease may be carried in the atmosphere, emanate from low ground, or may result from neglected simple ophthalma. Catarrhal conjunctiveness, or specific ophthalma, is seldom seen in winter time.

Blind Staggers.

G. H., Oklahoma Territory:—Blind staggers result from blows on the head, suppression of urine, poisoning, overdosing fat animals, pressure of tight collars, mould or smut in hay or straw, distillery slops, etc. The blood-vessels become congested, and the disease passes into inflammation. In the early stages, draw 4 quarts of blood from the jugular vein, if the pulse is full; if the pulse is feeble, no blood should be taken. Give, as soon as possible, aloes, 6 drachms; calomel, 1 drachm; powdered ginger, 1 drachm; tincture of aconite, 15 drops. Place the animal in a dark stall, free from noise. Wring out cloths dipped in hot water, and place on the head. Every six hours for two days, if the animal will drink, put 1-2 oz saltpetre in the drinking water. You should at once set about a careful investigation of the cause of the trouble. See that the feed is sweet and free from dust, mould or other injurious thing, and look after the kind of water the animals drink. Do you use cornfodder? Do not feed much of this if it is in any way damp or over-ripe, as coarse food in the stomach will lead to indigestion and generating of gases.

Cow Has Garget.

J. A. M., Indiana: As active inflammation has set in, a broad bandage should be made, with holes for the teats to pass through, and the bandage fastened over the back. Make a large mush and hop poultice and put it in the bandage over the udder. Keep the poultice warm and keep it on for two days. Then remove, and rub in the udder with hand friction, and kneading the udder with an ointment prepared by simmering a few ounces of bruised poke root with a pound of lard and straining. If this can not be had, rub the udder with sweet oil, 6 ozs., turpentine 1-2 oz. Give in a drench three times a day two tablespoonfuls of the following powder: Powdered iodide of potass, 4 ozs.; powdered chloride of potass, 6 ozs.; powdered colchicum root, 3 ozs. Mix. Hard swellings may be dispersed by using oleate of mercury, 1 oz., sulphate of morphine, 8 grains. If by using the milking tube there is no flow of milk, and pus appears, the case is a very bad one. The course of garget sometimes is very rapid, and if not taken in hand in earliest stage, a large amount of inflammatory product remains in the gland, developing into a fibrous mass causing permanent hardening or induration. Sometimes the mass softens and breaks down in pus of a white, creamy liquid nature. In this case the abscess may be opened if it appears on the surface of the udder, or it may discharge through the teat. The editor is of opinion that at least one quarter of the udder of your cow may now be destroyed, and perhaps two quarters have lost their vitality. The milk, if any appears, is unfit to use. The salts should be given again before beginning other remedies. Give no corn. If after the course of treatment given, the milk ducts do not perform their proper functions, there will be no use in further effort. At all events, it is very doubtful if she will ever be a profitable cow. During treatment try to milk her three times a day, using milking tube. Milking a cow four months before she had her calf if there was a fair flow of milk, would do no harm, unless the milking was done by pulling the teats like stripping. A cow should not be milked in that way, as the construction of a cow's udder is very complicated and easily injured. A gentle pressure upwards with the hand and a squeeze of the teat is the right way.

Cow Gives No Milk From Front Teats.

C. B. Z., Ohio: As the udder of your cow was all right after she had her first calf, and after two others were dropped the two front teats gave no milk, it may be that the cow had mammitis, and the milk ducts are closed. Open the teats after she has her calf with a milking tube. Knead the udder with your fingers twice a day. Rub into the udder with gentle hand friction camphorated ointment.

Cow Has Garget.

J. H. C., Indiana: Give the cow 1 lb Epsom salts in a quart of warm water; also an ounce of saltpetre twice a day, for four days. Rub the udder with camphorated ointment, rubbing well in with the hand and gently kneading the udder with the fingers. Milk the cow at least three times a day.

"Collar Corns"—Cellcsities.

G. H. H., Missouri: As the hard lumps have been caused by bad fitting collar on your horse's shoulder, try rubbing with iodine 10 oz., soap liniment 5 ozs. If this will not disperse the lumps, take a sharp knife and cut out the corn-like substance. Then dress with carbolic acid lotion. The iodine or liniment should be rubbed in with sharp hand-friction twice a day. If the cutting is necessary, the animal should do no work until the wound is healed. Then be careful to have collar that will fit perfectly.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Lettuce Rot.

A late bulletin issued from the Ohio Agricultural Station says:

One of the most troublesome plant diseases with which gardeners have to contend is lettuce rot, which attacks the plants in the greenhouse and often decimates the crop. Frequent watering of the foliage is supposed to be the most prolific cause which favors the develoempnt of the disease.

In order to test this theory, the Ohio Experiment Station, at Wooster, devised the plan of sub-irrigation, which is a new application of an old practice. According to the theory that greenhouse benches should be so constructed as to allow drainage, plants could not be grown in the greenhouse by sub-irrigation, but this theory was soon found to be incorrect. Plants of different species, such as roses, carnations, violets, smilax, strawberries, lettuce, radishes, cucumbers, tomatoes and cauliflower have been grown at the station, on benches with water-tight bottoms, and in no case has injury resulted from the treatment. All crops do not respond alike to this method of watering; with some the benefit is but slight, while with others the crop is nearly doubled, and in a few cases quite so.

The first attempt was with lettuce on a very small scale, and the experiment has been enlarged, until now about one-fifth of an acre, under glass, is occupied in conducting this experiment to a final demonstration. It has been found that the lettuce rot may be largely controlled in this manner, but by far the greatest benefit arises from the greatly accelerated growth of the plants. By this method of watering, a lettuce crop comes to maturity from one to two weeks earlier than by the old method, and the crop is increased 50 to 100 per cent. Radishes respond in a like degree, and cucumbers to nearly the same extent, but tomatoes are less benefitted. Smilax and carnations thrive finely under this treatment. Violets and roses have not been fully tested, but the former especially seem to delight in the abundant and uniform supply of moisture afforded by sub-irrigation. It is too early to give results in detail, but it will repay interested parties to come a long distance to see the plan in full operation.

The method is very simple and easily followed by any one, as it does not necessarily involve much outlay. The floor of the benches must be made water-tight, and an old bench, in a fair state of preservation, can be remodeled for the work by simply nailing laths over the cracks and filling the small spaces between the boards and laths with cement made very thin. If a new bottom is necessary, matched flooring laid in white lead may be used, but a tile or slate bottom is cheaper in the end. The tile, must of course, be covered with cement to insure a water-tight bottom.

Ordinary 2 1-2 or 3 inch drain tile is used for irrigating. These tile are laid on a level crosswise or lengthwise the beds, the rows being about two feet apart. At the end of each row of tile an opening is made in which to introduce the water for irrigating. The tile are covered with the ordinary depth of soil, which is commonly about six inches. When the beds are to be irrigated, water is poured quickly into the ends of the rows of drain tile so that it will run the entire length of each row at once, and soak out slowly and uniformly through the adjacent soil. Watering is to be done as often as the plants require it, and their needs are learned in the same manner as by surface watering, but the applications needs not be so frequent as by the old plan.

This method of watering opens up great opportunities in the ways of vegetable forcing in mid-winter. It will not only make the work more profitable to the gardiner, but will give employment to many throughout the year, and in the end will so cheapen production that many vegetables will be almost as common and cheap in January as they now are in April. Gardeners will reap the first benefits of the discovery, but in the end great advantages will accrue to the whole people. Money that is now sent South for stale, unwholesome vegetables will be expended at home for a much greater quantity of the fresh, healthful products of Northern greenhouses.

Raspberries.

The Prairie Farmer gives in substance the following directions in the management and growth of raspberries: Raspberries grow from young canes that spring up in gardens annually. The old ones die out when they have furnished their crop. All the pruning then required is to cut out the dead or old wood and shorten the young canes. This is often done in the summer, and the canes shortened until they are about three or four feet high. When grown as a bush no stakes are required, though in this form they cannot well be protected, if of a tender kind, by laying down. When grown the old-fashioned way, the tender kinds are laid down, covered with soil, and thus secured from frost. The preceding gives in few words what is often made to occupy half a column. The cap varieties require different treatment.

Grafting the Grape.

Some of the journals describe a mode of grafting the grape, invented or introduced by the late Robert Cornelius, of Philadelphia, which, if properly performed, is nearly certain of success. Take half-matured wood; the inserted scion is cut like a wedge at each end, and inserted like a bow in the stock, somewhat like the manner of connecting the two parts of mice-girdled trees. A piece of tape then tied around draws the scion tightly into the stock.

Frost Nips Peach Buds.

Dispatches from Marlborough, Highland, New Paltz, Germantown and several other points in the Hudson river fruit region indicate that the peach crop will be from 50 to 75 per cent short owing to the recent severe cold weather. For three days the thermometer has ranged from 14 to 16 degrees below zero, and the buds will show the effects of cold when it reaches 12 below.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Talmage's Sermon.

IT WAS SHAKEN TO ITS FOUNDATIONS BY ST. PAUL.

All the Ages of Time—They Are Affected by the Apostle's Escape in a Basket.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., selected as his subject of Sunday's sermon, "Unappreciated Services," the text being taken from II. Cor. ii. 33: "Through a window, in a basket, was I let down by the wall."

Damascus is a city of white and glistening architecture, sometimes called "the eye of the East," sometimes called "a pearl surrounded by emeralds," at one time distinguished for swords of the best material called Damascus blades, and upholstery of richest fabric called damasks. A horseman by the name of Paul, riding toward this city, had been thrown from the saddle. The horse had dropped under a flash from the sky, which at the same time was so bright it blinded the rider for many days, and I think so permanently injured his eyesight that this defection of vision became the thorn in the flesh he afterward speaks of. He started for Damascus to butcher Christians, but after that hard fall from his horse he was a changed man, and preached Christ in Damascus until the city was shaken to its foundations.

The mayor gives authority for his arrest, and the popular cry is, "Kill him! Kill him!" The city is surrounded by a high wall, and the gates are watched by the police lest the Cicilian preacher escape. Many of the houses are built on the wall, and their balconies projected clear over and hovered above the gardens outside. It was customary to lower baskets out of these balconies, and pull up fruit and flowers out of these gardens. To this day visitors at the monastery of Mount Sinai are lifted and let down in baskets. Detectives prowled around from house to house looking for Paul, but his friends hid him now in one place, now in another. He is no coward, as fifty incidents in his life demonstrate. But he feels his work is not done yet, and so he evades assassination. "Is that preacher here?" the foaming mob shout at one house door. Sometimes on the street incognito he passes through a crowd of clenched fists, and sometimes he secretes himself on the housetop. At last the infuriated populace get on sure track of him. They have positive evidence that he is in the house of one of the Christians, the balcony of whose home reaches over the wall. "Here he is! Here he is!" The vociferation and blasphemy and howling of the pursuers are at the front door. They break in. "Fetch out that gospelizer, and let us hang his head on the city gate. Where is he?" The emergency was terrible. Providentially there was a good, stout basket in the house. Paul's friends fasten a rope to the basket. Paul steps into it. The basket is lifted to the edge of the balcony on the wall, and then, while Paul holds on to the rope with both hands, his friends lower away, carefully and cautiously, slowly but surely, further down and further down, until the basket strikes the earth and the apostle steps out and afoot and alone starts on that famous missionary tour, the story of which has astonished earth and heaven. Appropriate entry in Paul's diary of travels: "Through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall."

Observe, first, on what a slender tenure great results hang. The ropemaker who twisted that cord fastened to that lowering basket never knew how much would depend on the strength of it. How if it had been broken and the apostle's life had been dashed out? What would have become of the Christian church? All that magnificent missionary work in Pamphylia, Cappadocia, Galatia, Macedonia, would have never been accomplished. All his writings that make up so indispensable and enchanting a part of the New Testament would not have been written. The story of resurrection would never have been so gloriously told as he told it. That example of heroic and triumphant endurance at Philippi, in the Mediterranean euroclydon, under flagellation, and at his beheading would not have kindled the courage of ten thousand martyrdoms. But the rope holding that basket, how much depended on it! So again and again great results have hung on what seemed slender circumstances.

Did ever a ship of many thousand tons crossing the sea have such important passenger as had once a boat of leaves, from taffrail to stern only three or four feet, the vessel made waterproof by a coat of bitumen and floating on the Nile with the infant lawgiver of the Jews on board? What if some crocodile should crunch it? What if some of the cattle wading in for a drink should sink it? Vessels of war sometimes carry forty guns looking through the portholes, ready to open battle. But that tiny craft on the Nile seems to be armed with all the guns of thunder that bombarded Sinai at the law-giving. On how fragile craft sailed how much of historical importance!

The parsonage at Epworth, England, is on fire in the night, and the father rushes through the hallway for the rescue of his children. Seven children are out and safe on the ground, but one remains in the consuming building. That one wakes, and finding his bed on fire and the building crumbling, comes to the window, and two peasants make a ladder of their bodies, one peasant standing on the shoulder of the other, and down the human ladder the boy descends—John Wesley. If you would know how much depended on that ladder of peasants ask the millions of Methodists on both sides of the sea. Ask their mission stations all round the world. Ask the hundreds of thousand already ascended to join their founder, who would have perished but for the living stair of peasant's shoulders. There are said to be 69,000 ministers of religion in this country. About fifty thousand, I warrant, came from early homes which had to struggle for the necessaries of life. The sons of rich bankers and merchants generally become bankers and merchants. The most of those who become ministers are the sons of those who had terrific struggles to get their everyday bread. The collegiate and theological education of that son took every luxury from the parental table for eight years. The other children were more scantily appareled. The son at college every little while got a bundle from home. In it were the socks that mother had knit, sitting up late at night, her sight not as good as it once was. And there also were some delicacies from the sister's hand for the voracious appetite of a hungry student.

The years go by and the son has been ordained and is preaching the glorious gospel, and a great revival comes, and souls by scores and hundreds accept the gospel from the lips of that young preacher, and father and mother, quite old now, are visiting the son at the village parsonage, and at the close of a Sabbath of mighty blessing, father and mother retire to their room, the son lighting the way and asking them if he can do anything to make them more comfortable, saying if they want anything in the night just to knock on the wall. And then all alone father and mother talk over the gracious influences of the day, and say: "Well, it's worth all we went through to educate that boy! It was a hard pull, but we held on till the work was done. The world may not know it, but, mother, we held the rope, didn't we?" And the voice, tremulous with joyful emotion, responds: "Yes, father, we held the rope. I feel my work is done. Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." "Pshaw,' 'says the father, "I never felt so much like living in my life as now. I want to see what that fellow is going on to do, he has begun so well."

Henceforth think of nothing as insignificant. A little thing may decide your all. A Cunarder put out from England for New York. It was well equipped, but in putting up a stove in the pilot box a nail was driven too near the compass. You know how the nail would affect the compass. The ship's officer, deceived by that distracted compass, put the ship two hundred miles off her right course, and suddenly the man on the lookout cried, "Land, ho!" and the ship was halted within a few yards of her demolition on Nantucket shoals. A six-penny nail came near wrecking a Cunarder. Small ropes hold mighty destinies.

A minister seated in Boston at his table, lacking a word, put his hands behind his head and tilts back his chair to think, and the ceiling falls and crushes the table and would have crushed him. A minister in Jamaica at night by the light of an insect, called the candle-fly, is kept from stepping over a precipice of 100 feet. F. W. Roberson, the celebrated English clergyman, said that he entered the ministry from a train of circumstances started by the barking of a dog. Had the wind blown one way one certain day, the Spanish Inquisition would have been established in England; but it blew the other way, and that dropped the accursed institution with seventy-five thousand tons of shipping to the bottom of the sea, or flung the splintered logs on the rocks.

Nothing unimportant in your life or mine. Three ciphers placed on the right side of the figure one make a thousand, and six ciphers on the right side of the figure one, a million, and our nothingness placed on the right side may be augmentation illimitable. All the ages of time and eternity affected by the basket let down from a Damascus balcony!

The Tubing Used in Columbia Bicycles

and the structure of a fine bicycle is chiefly tubular,—is of the finest steel, cold drawn and seamless. The cold drawing process insures the greatest amount of toughness and stability, and, although the process by which we make our own special tubing is expensive, no question of expense is ever allowed to enter into the construction of a Columbia.

POPE MFG. CO., Boston, New York, Chicago, Hartford.

Our descriptive catalogue for 1894 will interest every contemplating purchaser of a bicycle. Free at Columbia agencies, or mailed for two two-cent stamps.

Haunted!

A haunted house in these practical and unromantic days is something of a rarity, but an individual haunted with the idea that his ailment is incurable is a personage frequently met with. Disbelief in the ability of medicine to cure is only a mild form of monomania, although in some cases repeated failures to obtain relief from many different sources would almost seem to justify the doubt. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has demonstrated its ability to overcome dyspepsia, constipation, liver and kidney trouble, malarial complaints and nervousness, and its recorded achievements in the curative line ought at least to warrant its trial by any one troubled with either of the above ailments, even although his previous efforts to obtain remedial aid have been fruitless. Used with persistence, the Bitters will conquer the most obstinate cases.

MR. PRESIDENT MORAES.

The New Head of the Brazilian Government.

The unofficial canvass of the votes cast in the election in Brazil indicates that Senhor Prudente Moraes has been chosen President by an overwhelming majority, although it will probably be a month or more before official returns are received from the twenty states, owing to the vast extent of the republic, the lack of means of communication by railroad or telegraph, and the general disorder which prevails. The President-elect is a lawyer, and is about fifty years of age. He is thought highly of by all parties, and is conceded to be an able statesman—just the sort of man the republic needs in her present trouble. He is now president of the Senate. He is wealthy and lives on his large cotton plantation at Campenas, in the state of Sao Paulo. Even during the empire he was known as an ardent Republican, so that his election is a distinct blow to any hopes which the royalist element may have entertained of the restoration of the former order of things. He will not assume the Presidential office until November 15, but it is thought that his success means the speedy restoration of peace. His election indicates the untruthfulness of the most serious charge brought against President Peixoto by the insurgents, namely, that he intended extending his term of office beyond the constitutional limit by the power of the army. The rebels, deprived of their chief excuse for prolonging the war, discouraged by their failure during eight months of desultory fighting to win any success of importance, and failing to receive recognition from any foreign power, will probably soon give up the struggle and make the best terms they can with the new administration.

SENHOR PRUDENTE MORAES.

The Wednesday Club.

The Wednesday club, of St. Louis, a woman's club, is about to erect a building, which, while it will house the club, will also be a business building where various enterprises conducted by women or catered to women will find a place. It will cost $250,000, will be five stories high, built in Greek classic style, of white Carthage marble and buff Roman brick. The ground floor will be yielded to merchants who look to women for patronage, the second will have offices for dentists and physicians, the third will be the home of the Wednesday club. The St. Louis Decorative Art society will occupy the fourth floor, and the fifth will be a handsome theater for the use of amateurs. The ladies of the club are very enthusiastic over the project, and expect the building will be a monument to the enterprise of women.

A Stage Engagement.

"The engagement between Dolly Tupper and George Tenner was broken off."

"What was the cause?"

"Oh, the papers refused to say a word about the affair."—The Standard.

A WOMAN'S LIFE.

SOME THINGS MEN DON'T CONSIDER

Thousands of Women Suffer Daily for Years without Complaining.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Men cannot know the sensibilities hidden in the delicate organisms of women.

Thousands suffer without knowing why, and die the death daily for want of knowledge that relief is so close at hand.

Lydia E. Pinkham will forever stand highest in the love of suffering women.

Because she discovered the cause of woman's weakness and suffering, and found the means to remove it.

Diseases of the Uterus and ovarian troubles are most universal; you can see their ravages in pale faces; it is indicated by halting steps, dizziness, faintness, irritability, melancholy, extreme lassitude, nervousness, sleeplessness, and disturbances of the stomach.

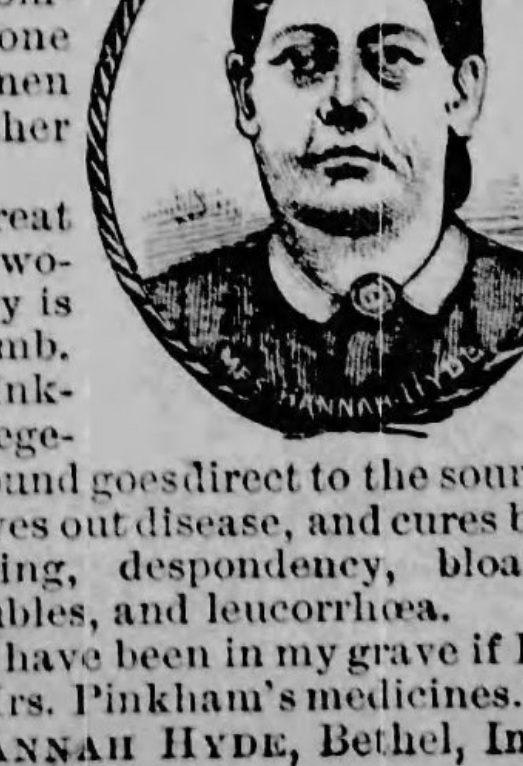
You will hear your friends speak of the dreadful "backache," the crushing sense of "bearing down."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for twenty years has saved women from all this. Hear this woman speak:—

"No man ever suffered a single pang like unto woman.

"Women, therefore, gladly turn to a woman for sympathy, counsel, and help in their peculiar troubles.

"Lydia E. Pinkham deserves the confidences showered upon her by thousands. Her Vegetable Compound has done more for women than any other remedy.



"The great cause of woman's misery is in her womb. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound goes direct to the source of trouble, drives out disease, and cures backache, fainting, despondency, bloating, ovarian troubles, and leucorrhœa.

"I would have been in my grave if I had not taken Mrs. Pinkham's medicines."
—MRS. HANNAH HYDE, Bethel, Ind.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

He Climbed the Flagstaff.

Editor Camp Fire:—It was in April, 1865, while lying in camp at Camp Stoneman, one of the highest points around Washington, there occurred one of the most daring deeds I beheld during four years' service, and deeds of daring were plenty in an engagement with the enemy. The excitement of the occasion often made men do things that in their cool moments they would not think of. On the morning after the assassination of our beloved President (Comrades, you have not forgotten that morning) orders had been issued to place all flags at half mast. When the color guard went to lower the flag at headquarters, it was discovered that the rope was off the pulley, and the flag would not come down. Of course, something must be done at once. Our camp was on the highest point around Washington, and the flagstaff was the highest I ever saw. To chop it down and put it up again would take too long. Offers were made of $200 for any one who would climb the staff and replace the rope.

Many came forward, anxious to earn the money, but one look up to the top was enough to satisfy the bravest. Several tried. Some got up to the cross-trees, and there their courage failed them and they returned to the ground. The offer was raised until some $400 or $500 was in the purse, and a 60 days' furlough was added. About that time a man appeared upon the ground who said he thought he could make it. He seemed like a very quiet little fellow, did not make any fuss about the matter. He went to work to make his arrangements for climbing, and after he was all ready he started up. I was raised in a squirrel country, but I never saw one go up a tree with more ease than that chap went up to the cross-trees of that flag-staff. There his work commenced, but he had prepared himself for it. The only thing that I could see he had was a rope and belt. These he fixed in some manner, and soon we could see him working himself upward. It took him probably 30 minutes to get high enough to reach the wheel and place the rope in position. Cheer upon cheer broke forth from the assembled thousands who had been watching below. Soon he came down, put on his coat and received the congratulations of the crowd, and soon disappeared.

This, at the time, seemed to me to be as brave an act as I ever saw. I did not learn his name, nor where he came from. Can any one, after 29 years, tell who he was?—H. H. Baker, Co. A, 2nd U. S. Vet. Vols.

Capturing Cumberland Gap.

Editor Camp Fire:—By an invitation from Comrade D. R. Baum, of Co. K, 129 O. V. I., I come to relate the story of the capture of Cumberland Gap. Yes, comrade, after many days hard marching from Nicholasville, most of the time as two regiments, to deceive the enemy, we arrived at Yellow Creek, and crossed over. There we saw the rebel flag for the first time. It was there that Col. Johns made us a speech, and said among many other things, "Now, men, do honor to your country, and our state of Ohio. When in action, save your ammunition, aim low and fire slow."

We then moved to the left, and by a circuitous route, we gained a position on a ridge opposite the Gap, but before we were in position, the enemy began shelling us. The first one which they sent us was the first one we had ever heard. It passed close to our heads, when we all politely made a bow. Our colonel then said, "Boys, that is right, respect them if they will not respect you."

Then the 22nd Ohio battery came up, unlimbered, and sent back their compliments, and soon the sunset closed the day. That was the first night I spent in the mountains among the clouds. I was sent with a reconnoitering party, and we crept among the rocks and underbrush until we could distinctly hear the rebels talk. We watched the flag of truce demanding the surrender of the gap, which was refused. Gen. Burnside with his corps of cavalry, crossed the creek 17 miles below, and came up on the Tennessee side, and also demanded the surrender. While parleying, another day was gone. That night some scouts entered the gap, and fired the mill and granary. Next day Gen. Frazier surrendered the forts, guns and garrison, consisting of 2,200 prisoners, 14 pieces of artillery, ammunition, camp and garrison equipage, and five beautiful silk battle flags. Taken altogether, I think this one of the hardest fought battles of the war, considering the numbers engaged and prisoners captured, and without the shedding of blood.—J. M. Young, Co. D, 129th, Co. B, 17th O. V. I.

Major, Sergeant and Corporal.

Editor Camp Fire:—On the morning of June. 1891. in the battle of Big Bethel. 14 miles south of old Yorktown, Va., Major — Winthrop, a sergeant and a corporal of his command, found a common grave. This is written by one who helped to put their bodies under the ground. The "burial detail" was taken from the Second Louisiana (Confederate) regiment, which arrived on the battle-field as the last shot from a Union battery came richochetting up the road to meet it.

I know not the number of Federal troops under General Pierce who composed the attacking column. The Confederates actually engaged were the Fifth North Carolina infantry (under Col. D. H. Hill), four guns of the Richmond Howitzer battalion and a few old Dominion dragoons—about 1,200 men—Gen. J. B. Magruder in command.

The Howitzers held position near a bridge over an insignificant stream called Back river. The Carolinans were to their left behind earthworks. In front of them and below the bridge Back river was affected by tidewater, which when high widened out from 100 to 200 yards. At low tide Major Winthrop led his command over this ground to the attack. When in about 100 yards of the breastworks he ordered his command to charge and dashed forward himself, followed by the two faithful non-commissioned officers. Never looking back he leaped upon a log not 40 paces from the breastworks, and waving his sword, shouted "Forward to the charge!" the Carolinans fired and Winthrop with his two followers fell. These facts were told on the field at the time by the men who delivered the fatal volley.

Looking back over nearly a score of bloody battle-fields, where many heroic and daring deeds were done, none deserve higher honor than Major — Winthrop, the sergeant and corporal, whom the writer helped to put under the sod in the same hole at Big Bethel. They were the first sacrifices of the unholy war.—J. F. Slade, Second Louisiana Infantry.

The Fight at Corinth.

Editor Camp Fire:—In response to "T. B. J.," in Camp Fire of February 15, 1894, would say that it was the night of May 27, 1862 that the hubbub of whistles and cars was heard at Corinth. The next day, the 28th, we heard cannon on both sides of us, and I thought that now we will have the long expected battle, and if we can give the rebs a good thrashing, we'll soon close the war. But the rebs frightened Halleck enough to keep him from letting his "dogs of war" loose, and got away the night of the 29th, was on picket, and heard a band in the rebel camp playing "Dixie." They were marching away. A number of rockets went up from different places on our picket line that evening; we thought that a signal to the rebs.

Would say to O. P. Myrick, same date, there was picket firing most of the time from May 22 till the rebs left. One of our boys was wounded and a cavalry man was killed, so report said, but his comrades failed to find his body next day, if I remember correctly. Can write something of the battle of Shiloh, if the Camp Fire wishes.—LeRoy Morgan, Co. K, 52nd Ills.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
NOTICE NAME THUS Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

No Wonder He Dreads It, if his house is cleaned in the old-fashioned, tearing-up way. Why can't a man's wife use Pearline for cleaning house, and let him keep comfortable? That's all she needs—Pearline and water—to make it an easy thing (and a quick one,) both for herself and for everybody around her. Everything in the house, from cellar to attic, can be cleaned best with Pearline. Besides, with your paint and wood-work and such things, you'll save a lot of wear that comes from useless scrubbing.

Beware of imitations. 410 JAMES PYLE, N.Y

A Good Record.

Editor Camp Fire:—I am not much inclined to put my opinions on paper and in this case if I add a rail to the "Camp Fire Blaze," which is fast fading from the recollection now, it might revive a little spark of life to the blaze of the old tottering veterans as they are hobbling on the gray edge of eternity upon their crutches of time. I will add another hurrah for the old flag and the boys in blue, and they will all hurrah for the coming campaign (Bennie or Billie). Yes, I liked to have forgotten the object of my letter just to tell you that there was in Company B, Ninety-first regiment, Indiana volunteers. Twenty-six brothers, two of ten families and three of two families. Can any company beat us in that line of kinship?—W. L. Bogan, captain, Company B, Ninety-first regiment, Indiana volunteers.

Splinters.

Comrade G. Vangovran, Ninth Iowa volunteers, asks for reminiscences of the battle of Vicksburg.

Comrade Fred Rogge, Thirty-eighth O. V. I., calls for interesting reminiscences from old comrades.

Comrade A. P. Hammond, Company I, Tenth O. V. I., asks for news of the old soldiers of his regiment.

V. W. Weeks, Company K, Thirty-eighth O. V. I., writes for news of the old brigade known as "Pap's pets."

E. C. McKinley asks for reminiscences of his father, W. H. McKinley, Company E, One Hundred and Eighteenth Indiana.

Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., quickly relieved by BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. They surpass all other preparations in removing hoarseness, and as a COUGH REMEDY are pre-eminently THE BEST.

Advise With the Boy.

Let your boy feel that you are always ready for him, always interested in his plans, however wild they may be. You can no longer command him. If that has been your only hold, then may God have mercy on you and on him. His judgment is beginning to grow, perhaps. Encourage it. Take him into your counsels. It will not hurt you to ask his advice about family matters. See how kindly he will take to being looked up to. Do you not like to have your friends put confidence in you? He is only another you. If his self-respect be small you are cherishing its growth. How do you treat the plants in your garden? Do you keep sunshine away from them, and step on each tender little shoot as it lifts itself up to the unknown light of a great and strange world? And, as the plants gain strength and courage to stand alone, do you nip off their leaves savagely and water them as with a flood that they have hard work to stand against? Do you leave them to droop for a bit of encouragement, to grow weary for the want of a little support to guide them till strong enough to stand alone? Or do you furnish props on every side, and have the full-grown stem a derision to beholders?

Never let your boy feel that the household is complete without him. He may prefer anything and everything to his home, but when his "reasons grow" he cannot help coming back to it, if you are faithful to your trust. Never indulge in despair, however hopeless the case may seem, but keep a beautiful trust in him that will shine in your welcome. He may not be worthy, but he will grow to it.—Womankind.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excesses will enclose stamp to me, I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Address Mr. Thomas Barnes, Marshall, Mich.

Sweet Alyssum.

It is the laugh of the flowers. Some of them preach and some of them pray, but the sweet alyssum laughs "right out loud." The whole border may preach, the lilies droop their lovely heads "like penitents in prayer," the callas lift their snowy chalices in mute protest against the whole world's wickedness and the impurity of earth generally; but the sweat little alyssum—nothing daunted by the sermonizing of statelier flowers—will run riot over the ground, screening its impurities from sight, filling in chinks with its beauty, caressing the feet of roses and rue alike, and seeming to my arrant fancy to be keeping up a running accompaniment of cheerful comment or an undercurrent of perpetual merriment all the while. Like childhood, it is irrepressible.

The seed may be sown directly in the border where it is to bloom, or it may be transplanted with perfect ease. Sown thickly, it makes a beautiful edging plant or a distinct line in a ribbon bed. But do not let it grow too rankly, keep it trimmed and pinched in and in place, and if after awhile it is going too much to seed, shear it back sharply. It will then spring up to a fresh growth and be all the lovelier for the seemingly rough treatment. Then in the autumn you wind around the larger plants the tiny four-leaved ones springing up which are just what you want in quantity for your window garden. A pretty effect is produced by growing the alyssum in clumps between taller plants. It will spread itself out like an oval mat and be a mass of bloom.

Longevity Among Federal Employ

The longevity statistics of government employes gathered by the Dockery commission are interesting. It seems that there are 1,416 clerks 60 years old and over, 741 between 60 and 65 years of age, 386 between 65 and 70, 182 between 70 and 75, 66 between 75 and 80, 33 between 80 and 85, 6 between 85 and 90, and one who is past 90. There are 2,578 clerks between 25 and 30, the numerous-age class; 2,348 between 30 and 35, 2,033 between 35 and 40. Of the 17,076 clerks in the departmental service 8,761 are under 40 years of age. Some of the older people have been many years in the government service; 5,938 clerks have served for ten years, 1,380 from 25 to 40 years, and 30 for 40 years or more, while one has worked at his desk 60 years.—Good Government.

Ice at Eight Cents Per Ton.

Negotiations are going on between Boston and New York capitalists with a view to securing the rights in the United States for the new method of making ice. The ice is not made by any artificial method, being allowed to freeze in an open space, but a patent filter purifies the water and also renders it more susceptible to freezing. Ice by this method costs about 8 cents a ton packed.

The Sunday School.

First Quarterly Review.

LESSON XII, MARCH 25, 1894.

TITLES AND GOLDEN TEXTS.

Golden Text for the Quarter—The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.—Luke xix, 27.

I. THE FIRST ADAM.

So God created man in his own image.—Gen. i, 27.

II. ADAM'S SIN AND GOD'S GRACE.

For as in Adam all die, even so Christ shall all be made alive.—1 Cor. xv, 22.

III. CAIN AND ABEL.

By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain.—Heb. xi, 4.

IV. GOD'S COVENANT WITH NOAH.

I do set my bow in the cloud, and it shall be for a token of a covenant between me and the earth.—Gen. ix, 13.

V. BEGINNING OF THE HEBREW NATION.

I will bless thee, and make thy name great; and thou shalt be a blessing.—Gen. xii, 2.

VI. GOD'S COVENANT WITH ABRAM.

He believed in the Lord; and he counted it for righteousness.—Gen. xv, 6.

II. GOD'S JUDGMENT ON SODOM.

Shall not the Judge of all the earth do right?—Gen. xviii, 25.

VIII. TRIAL OF ABRAHAM'S FAITH.

By faith Abraham, when he was tried, offered up Isaac.—Heb. xi, 17.

IX. SELLING THE BIRTHRIGHT.

The life is more than meat, and the body is more than raiment.—Luke xii, 23.

X. JACOB AT BETHEL.

Behold, I am with thee, and will keep thee.—Gen. xxviii, 15.

XI. WINE IS A MOCKER.

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging; and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.—Prov. xx, 1.

Review and Easter Hints for the Intermediate Teacher.

There are many ways by which a teacher may conduct a quarterly review, but all depends upon previous study by both teacher and scholar. If a map has been made and used in class, the localities may be pointed out by different scholars, as lessons are recalled. If the children enjoy pictorial instruction, or if you have used Bible-lesson pictures, ask them, if they should try to make a picture containing some of the objects which would remind us of our lessons, what would they remember? They will no doubt enjoy mentioning the sun, moon, stars, man in the garden, the serpent, the ark, rainbow, altars, tents, the son carrying wood on his shoulder, stones for a pillow, and many other objects. Thus you can help the scholars weave into the narrative of God's love in creation, his care, forgiveness of sin, acceptance of worship, promises of grace. Even for the youngest, this plan might lead them to see in every event that there was a wise, loving God over all and in all. Teaching the review golden text, they will understand the words of Jesus as he repeated what God said to Moses years after Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob were dead. Classes more advanced will be interested to look at the first things of which we have studied.

The Beginning.—What is the first verse of Genesis? What was our first golden text? Where was the first home? The first Sabbath? What was the first temptation? What was the golden text which told of death for sin, but was linked with a promise of life in Christ?

Beginning of sin.—It was lying and disobedience. Who told the first lie? Who believed the lie, and became disobedient? See how one falsehood led to sorrow and death. How did Cain answer when God said, "Where is thy brother?" Envy, hate, anger, made Cain a murderer. Did the world grow better or worse, after Cain's children built a city and the earth began to be filled with people? As the years and hundreds of years went by, were there more good or more wicked people in it? For how long a time were the people warned to repent? Who preached righteousness to them?

Beginning of Punishment.—The first punishment was when the first pair were driven from Eden for disobedience, and death was pronounced upon them. How did Abel die? How was Cain punished? How did God punish all the people except one good man and his family? Many years after the flood, in what city did Lot live? Why did God say he must destroy the city? How was it destroyed?

Beginning of Worship.—Who brought the first offerings to the Lord? What did Cain bring? What was Abel's offering? Which was accepted? Why was Abel's "a more excellent sacrifice?" Who "walked with God," and was saved with his family when all others perished? What was his first act when he came out of the ark with his saved ones? Who that was called out of his country to another land set up an altar wherever he pitched his tent? What did the Lord once command him to offer which was a trial of his faith? When Isaac asked, "Where is the lamb for a burnt offering?" what did Abraham answer? What did the Lord provide instead of the beloved son? When and where did Jacob worship, and set up his stone pillow as a memorial?

Beginning of Promises.—At the very gate of the garden, when the first pair were driven out because of sin nad disobedience, there was a promise that in some way, through the children which should be given them, they should be blest. It was the beginning of hope in their distress, hope that they who were made in the image of God might some time be restored to him whom they had so shamefully disobeyed. What was the agreement, or promise, made to Noah, that the earth should never again be destroyed by a flood? What promise about seed-time and harvest? How did God write his promise in beautiful colors for an everlasting promise? Can you repeat the verse in which it is called a token? To whom was a promise made in a golden text, "I will bless thee?" What did God promise to Abraham? Had he any children when the Lord promised him that his seed (or family) should outnumber the stars? Did Abraham believe? How have we a share in the promise that in Abraham "all the families of the earth" should be blessed? What child who came in the line of Abraham's family was, long after, born in Bethlehem? How many promises can you find, which were made to Abraham, about his name and the land to which he was called? For whose sake did he pray God to spare Sodom, that wicked city? How many times did God promise to spare, if he found even a few there? What did God promise to Jacob in that night of prayer at Bethel? What did he repeat which he had already promised to Abraham?

Warnings.—We have had two lessons which showed the sin and danger of indulging the appetite? Who, when he was hungry, carelessly threw away the blessing of a lifetime? Did he pay dearly for pleasing his appetite for an hour? Was he wise? Is one wiser than he, who forgets and trifles with a "mocker," that is evil and raging, and can destroy body and soul?

A Coming Savior.—From the beginning of sin there were signs or pictures of God's plan to save the world he so loved by giving his beloved Son for the world he made, that his creatures might give him love for love, and know him through Jesus Christ. He was to come and live and die for them. It was foreshadowed in Abel's lamb, in the saving ark, in the covenant with Abraham, in his interceding prayer, in the ladder of angels, and the words at Bethel. It was all fulfilled on that Easter morning, when angels rolled away the stone from the new tomb in a garden, in the same land where Abraham, Isaac and Jacob worshiped. The prayers of long ago were changed to angel words of cheer, spoken to tearful women who came to bring offerings to the tomb of Christ: "He is risen; he is not here." Grief, sin, and sentence of death in the first garden was overcome when Jesus had prayed and suffered in Gethsemane, and risen from the tomb in a garden near to Calvary.

Teachers may select from the preceding what to use, but do not confuse by attempting too much in review, but rather crystalize what has become familiar before. Those who prefer to make the scenes local, so as to assist the memory, might have on blackboard or class slates, as a basis for questioning:

The Garden where Man Fell.
Beyond Eden.
Canaan. Sodom.
Mount Moriah. Bethel.
The Garden where Christ Rose.

—Faith Latimer in Sunday School Times.

Thin Children Grow Fat on Scott's Emulsion, because fat foods make fat children. They are thin, and remain thin just in proportion to their inability to assimilate food rich in fat.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is especially adaptable to those of weak digestion—*it is partly digested already*. Astonishing how quickly a thin person gains solid flesh by its use! *Almost as palatable as milk.*

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Positively Cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

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FOR NERVOUSNESS

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. H. N. D. PARKER, Chicago, Ill., says: "I have thoroughly tested it in nervous diseases, dyspepsia and general debility, and in every case can see great benefit from its use."

LINCOLN'S FAVORITE POEM.

"Oh! Why Should the Spirit of Mortal be Proud?"

Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
Like a swift fleeting meteor, a fast flying cloud,
A flash of lightning, a break of the wave,
He passeth from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,
Be scattered around and together be laid;
And the young and the old, and the low and the high,
Shall moulder to dust and together shall lie.

• • • • •

So the multitude goes, like the flower or the weed
That withers away to let others succeed;
So the multitude comes—even those we behold,
To repeat every tale that has often been told.

For we are the same that our fathers have been;
We see the same sights our fathers have seen;
We drink the same stream, we view the same sun,
And run the same course that our fathers have run.

The thoughts we are thinking our fathers would think;
From the death we are shrinking our fathers would shrink;
To the life we are clinging they also would cling;
But it speeds from us all, like a bird on the wing.

They loved—but the story we cannot unfold;
They scorned—but the breast of the haughty is cold;
They grieved—but no wail from their slumbers will come;
They joyed—but the tongue of their gladness is dumb.

They died—ay, they died; we things that are now,
That walk on the turf that lies over their brow,
And make in their dwellings a transient abode,
Meet the things that they met on their pilgrimage road.

Yea! hope and despondency, pleasure and pain,
Are mingled together in sunshine and rain;
And the smile and the tear, the song and the dirge,
Still follow each other, like surge upon surge.

'Tis the wink of an eye—'tis the draught of a breath,
From the blossom of health to the paleness of death,
From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud—
Oh! why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

ROLLICKING BLADES.

He Needs Insurance.

"Hello, Roys.! what are you doing now?"

"Oh, I've joined the under-writers," said Roystering Blade.

"Glad to see you're out of the newspaper business."

"But I'm not."

"But you say you've joined the under-writers."

"That's right. I have. The under writers, under the chief editorial writer. See?"

A Spring Poem.

Though March came in like a meek-faced lamb,
Don't think that you're nearing an earthly Zion—
In other words, don't be a clam,
Because it is apt to go out like a lion.

In Extremis.

"I am in painful extremities this morning."

"Yes?" said Damascus Blade, "Headache or corns?"

A Fitting Remark.

"Singular that hysteria is more common among girls than married women, isn't it?" asked Fritz.

"Oh, I don't know," said Roystering Blade. "A married woman is apt to find it a miss-fit, don't you know?"

A "Gallus" Joke.

"Another hanging in Chicago soon," said the man who was reading the current news. "What a ghastly spectacle it will be!"

"Yes," said Damascus Blade—"a Prender-ghastly one."

A Smart Boy.

"Who was that pretty lady who smiled on you just now?" asked the teacher of Blade o' Grass.

"That? Oh, that was my aunt's sister."

"Well, she must be your aunt also, then."

"No, ma'am."

"What relation is she?"

"She is my mother."

The Russians at the Fair.

"I never met a finer set of fellows in my life than the Russian embassy at the World's Fair this summer," said Arthur A. Booridge of New Orleans, at Chamberlin's. "They were the best educated set of men I ever conversed with, were very pinks of courtesy, and almost universally handsome men. I never saw an ugly Russian of the higher class. The Slav is a virile and dominant race, and the men are big and broad-shouldered, and bewhiskered and masculine. I'll tell you, those Russians at the fair knew how to live. They gave the most magnificent banquet given during the entire six months, and lived like princes. I have heard that Russia was at once the most civilized and the most barbarous of all the so-called civilized nations. I have met only the most civilized element, I expect."—Washington Post.

A Strange Suit.

An Oklahoma merchant carelessly allowed a few castor beans to get mixed with his oats. He probably thought nothing of it at the time, and sold the oats to a stable-keeper. Several of the horses to which the grain was fed sickened and died. Veterinary surgeons said it was the result of eating the castor beans. The stable-keeper sued for damages and the careless grain dealers were compelled, by order of the court, to pay $550.

Man Proposes, Woman Disposes.

Perdita—Men are altogether too careless about proposing, don't you think?

Penelope—Yes, and still more about remembering whether they have proposed or not.—Truth.

JUST LIKE A MAN.

She patterned him some nightshirts on the sewing circle plan,
And he stood it like a man.
And she kept him wildly hopping with her New Year's bills for shopping till he thought there was no stopping,
But he stood it like a man.

She made him search for ribbons from Beersheba down to Dan,
But he stood it like a man.
When she bought some new ball dresses and she killed him with caresses, it was hard he now confesses,
But he stood it like a man.

She made him wear some neckties that to fearful colors ran,
But he stood it like a man.
And, as might have been expected, though it was with mien dejected that he smoked what she selected,
Yet he stood it like a man.

But when she took the paper that each day he used to scan,
While he waited like a man,
And around a bonnet spread it before he'd even read it—why, he cussed, and then she said it
Was just like a horrid man.
—Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.

Her Wedding Gift From Soldiers.

The sum of money presented to the Princess May on her marriage by officers of all branches of the army, amounting to nearly 1,600 pounds, is now being given by Her Royal Highness to the Cambridge Asylum, as a separate fund, to be known as "The presentation from Her Royal Highness the Duchess of York of her wedding gift from officers of the army."

—If you decide to take Hoods Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any substitute article. Take Hood's and only Hood's.

Woman's Forgetfulness.

Husband (irritably)—Can't you remember where I said I left my glasses at breakfast this morning?

Wife—I'm sorry, dear, but I really cant'.

Husband—(peevishly)—That shows the forgetfulness of you women.—Vogue.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Lehmann, Pattison & Nesbit Washington, D. C. Examinations Free. Send for circular.

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CARDS Send 2c. stamp for Sample Book of all the FINEST and Latest Style Cards for 1894. We sell GENUINE CARDS NOT TRASH. UNION CARD CO., COLUMBUS, OHIO.

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692 New Sample styles of Envelope, Silk Fringe CARDS &c., 50 New Songs, 100 Rich and Racy jokes, 1 pack Escort Cards, 1 pack Fun Cards, 1 pack Acquaintance Cards and Standard can Catcher. ALL for 2cts. CROWN CARD CO., CADIZ, OHIO.

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WANTED—Ladies and gentlemen canvassers to handle our Patented Shirt Bosom Protectors; every man wants one; liberal terms. Address Grand Rapids Corset Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.

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COLD! DIAMOND! PEARL! RINGS FREE!! Girls, do you want one? If so, send us your address and take your choice, it don't cost you a cent. Will you agree to do a few hours work showing our new goods to your friends? That is all we ask. State which ring you want. All solid gold. No. 1, set with genuine diamond; No. 2, with genuine pearl; No. 3, richly engraved band ring. Send NOW, we want one girl in each neighborhood. We gave away over 15,000 rings in past two years. State size. Address I. M. ASSOCIATION, 269 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Meanwhile, if there is any one who has not yet received the first set, the offer with Coupon No. 1 is still good. Clip it out of any February number of The Blade, send it in, with a new subscriber and $1, and you'will receive the set, while the new subscriber will receive The Weekly Blade one year and the "Nasby Ltters."

THE AMENDED WILSON BILL.

The sub-committee of the Senate Finance committee has reported to the latter the Wilson bill, as amended. In many respects that measure is changed from the shape in which it left the House. The first important alteration is the imposition of a duty of one cent a pound on refined sugar. As we do not produce over one-tenth of the sugar we consume, this will be a purely revenue duty, and will be paid entirely by the consumer. The effect will be, if the measure is enacted into law, to raise the price of sugar one cent per pound. Sugar is on the free list now, placed there by the McKinley bill.

The next change affecting wide interests is an increase in the internal revenue tax on "all distilled spirits" to $1.10 per gallon, while the period during which it may remain in bond is extended from three years, as at present, to eight years. This will be a bitter pill to the Democrats of the South who manufacture fruit brandy, as they had hoped to have the tax on their product removed; while it will be a source of profit to the Whisky Trust, as they have two months after the law goes into effect in which to pay the tax on liquors now in bond. The wholesale price will go up by the amount of the increase in the tax, and the difference will make a very nice little rake-off for these gentlemen. A tax of two cents a pack is levied on playing cards.

The income tax provision remains in the bill, the rate being left at 2 per cent on the amount of the annual income over $4,000; but the basis of taxation is broadened by making it apply to income "from any source whatever;" and to be obligatory on every person residing in the United States, whether a citizen or not.

The duty on bituminous coal is fixed at 40 cents a ton, and the same is imposed on iron ore. Both these were made free by the Wilson bill. The Senators who have been opposing the Wilson bill on these two items are thus placated. There are a vast number of minor changes in the various schedules, but the above are the most salient. The fight in the sub-committee has been a wrangle of various interests, each seeking benefit for itself, irrespective of anything else. The result is, the measure as presented is a crazy-quilt. It is protection on some articles, and not on others. It is unjust and unfair, in that it thus discriminates.

Of course there will be many changes made in its present form by the Senate, when it reaches that body; and when it goes back to the House for concurrence in the Senate amendments, the more radical changes, especially those imposing a duty on coal, iron-ore and sugar, will be hotly combated. What the result will be, no one can tell; nor is it possible to determine in what shape the bill will finally become a law—except that its crazy-quilt properties will probably be accentuated.

It appears certain that the United States government will not change the firm attitude it has taken on the Alaskan seal question, and that the concessions, if any there be, will have to come from the other side. The regulations prepared at the State Department, which were contained in the McCreary bill introduced in the House recently, are considered wholly within the decision of the Paris tribunal, and there is not the slightest likelihood that this government will recede from them. The British contention does not seek to find any fault with those provisions as being unfair under the judgment of the arbitrators, but it sets forth that the terms are too harsh to the interests of Canadian sealers, and the United States is, therefore, asked to agree to modifications for the present year at least. As stated above, the probability is that this will not be done, regardless of any international complications which may arise.

Everybody except the English is laughing at the manner in which the official announcement of Premier Gladstone's resignation was given to the world by the Queen. It appears at the tail end of the court circular, following a list of "personals" concerning titled nonentities, such as the arrival at the castle of the children of the Duchess of Albany, etc.

Mayor Schieren says no foreign flags shall float over the city hall of Brooklyn while he is mayor. That's what Mayor Hewitt said, and he learned that New York bosses wanted no such patriotic American sentiment to prevail.

There is no party in the United States but favors the full use of silver as money; but there is no sensible man but wants the silver dollar to contain one dollar's worth of bullion.

LIQUOR SHORTENS LIFE.

We find in an English newspaper a discussion of the report of the "United Kingdom Temperance and General Provident Institution," a life insurance company. The figures given cover twenty-seven years of the existence of that organization, and they demonstrate most forcibly the advantage that persons who abstain totally from all intoxicants have over even moderate drinkers in increased length of life. The company was founded on a co-operative basis in 1840, to give total abstainers the benefits of life insurance. In 1847 nonabstainers were admitted, but kept in a separate section. The two sections, the "Temperance" and the "General," are independent of each other, each appropriating its own profits.

At the date of the last report there were 15,000 members in the Temperance section, and 14,000 in the General section. The number of expected deaths in the Temperance section during 1892, based on the usual life insurance figures, were 327, with policies aggregating £82,848. The actual number of deaths, however, was only 240, the policies aggregating £51,484.

In the General section, which includes moderate drinkers, the number of deaths to be expected, according to the tables, was 387, for £93,240; while the actual number of deaths was 422, with claims of £134,246.

The comparison shows that there were 87 deaths fewer in the Temperance section than were anticipated, while in the General section there were 35 more than were expected. The mortality in the first was only 73 per cent of the number of deaths due according to the tables, while in the second the mortality was 109 per cent. The following table gives the results for 27 years:

	Temperance Section. Exp'ctd Claims.	Temperance Section. Actual Claims.	General Section Exp'ctd Claims.	General Section Actual Claims
1866-70	549	411	1,008	914
1871-75	723	511	1,263	1,330
1876-80	933	651	1,485	1,480
1881-85	1,179	835	1,670	1,560
1886-90	1,472	1,015	1,846	1,750
1891-92	648	480	773	847
	5,504	3,903	8,050	7,881

The number of deaths in the Temperance section in these 27 years is thus seen to be 1.601 fewer than the "expectation of deaths" by the actuaries' tables which all life insurance companies use, while in the General section they were but 169 fewer. Out of the total number of expected deaths only 70.9 per cent died in the Temperance section and 97.9 in the General section. That is the Temperance section has the advantage by 27 per cent.

It is gratifying to know that these figures do not stand alone. Their substantial correctness is verified by the experience of American life insurance companies. The Aetna Life, of Hartford, long ago refused to insure the lives of persons who habitually use intoxicants, and considers beer-drinkers quite as undesirable risks as those who use distilled spirits; and the same thing is true of many of the other leading companies of both the United States and Great Britain.

These are facts which can not be too strongly impressed upon the minds of the rising generation. Once let it be a fully recognized fact that indulgence in liquors, even in moderation, tends to shorten life, and every sensible man will shun intoxicants as he shuns any other poison. A mere legal enactment will not make men non-drinkers; but when they are convinced that drinking means slow suicide, with the possible loss of health, wealth, good name, friends, and all else that makes existence dear, that makes life worth living, and certainly every man who is worthy to live will abstain entirely from every form of stimulation. The more men who can be convinced of these evils, the stronger will be the effort to abolish the traffic, shut up the saloons, and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

A SWEET SCANDAL.

The opinion grows that the recent flurry on the New York Stock Exchange in Sugar Trust stock was due to the manipulations of members of the Senate sub-committee on Finance which has charge of the Wilson tariff bill. Every day reports have been sent out from Washington concerning this committee's discussions of the question whether to impose a duty on sugar, or let it remain on the free list; and Sugar stock has responded promptly to these rumors, wildly soaring upward when the indications favored the imposition of a duty, and slumping under contrary stories.

There should be a prompt and thorough investigation of the matter. It is the belief of the majority of intelligent observers that Senators have been juggling the sugar duty question in order to speculate in the stock in Wall street. The Capitol is ringing with stories of this nature, and it has become a scandal against the Democratic Senators. We can not see how the demand for an investigation can be refused, for such refusal will make every Senator who votes against investigation a party to the infamous scheme.

A New York lady writes a letter to the **Press**, of that city, in which she declares that "if poor men would be Malthusians, instead of marrying and begetting swarms of children that they have not the means to support, it would aid in raising the standard of intelligence and respectability. If girls would regard marriage as a dreadful responsibility, instead of looking upon it as a balloon to take them up to seventh heaven, some kind of mean might be struck between debasing poverty and immense wealth."

Poor Josiah Quincy! When the charge was first made that he had organized a lithographing company and awarded it fat government contracts while he was Mr. Cleveland's assistant secretary of State, when cornered Mr. Quincy at first refused to talk, but was finally forced to admit enough to satisfy inquiring minds that he was in it for all it was worth Quincy is an illustration of the fact, borne out by experience, that the fellow who poses as a reformer is generally a fraud and a self-seeker.

Cleveland has "muzzled the press" fifty-eight times, by appointing newspaper men to office—not counting the rural ditors appointed postmasters. Why do not the Democratic journals which saw a menace to the republic in Mr. Harrison's making a half-dozen such appointments, sound the tocsin?

Do the cuckoos in Congress construe the sweeping local Republican triumphs in Maine, New York, Iowa and Wisconsin as a fresh command from the people to smash American industries?

What authority had President Cleveland to take a public vessel and run her for over a week at the expense of the nation, to go on a shooting trip to the Dismal Swamp?

THEIR FIRST YEAR.

The Blade has always contended that the Democratic party in this country is deficient in statesmen possessing the ability to formulate governmental policies, or to carry them out. The Democratic party is only good at finding fault with every step taken to promote national progress. It is a dog in the manger. It can not do the work properly itself, and it objects to any one else doing it.

We have had one year of its full control of the government, and the record of that twelvemonth is certainly not reassuring. The threat of tariff reduction began to cast its shadow over the nation from the day of election in 1892. Then followed a time of suspense and doubt, and then every business man in the country began to trim his sails to meet the coming storm. There is no need of recounting the story of the financial scare, followed by a severe business depression which yet exists, and which will not be removed until the Republicans are once more placed in power.

The tremendous nature of this disturbance can best be realized when its effect upon the national finances is considered. The official Treasury statement of March 1, 1893—the last before the Democrats came into power—showed the Treasury to contain a cash balance of $124,128,097, including the full hundred millions of gold reserve. This was exclusive of $38,365,872, a large part of which was cash in the hands of the disbursing officers of the government, to pay expenses yet to accrue.

What followed under the Cleveland administration? The surplus of $24,000,000 above the gold reserve fund was all spent, and about $35,000,000 of the gold reserve used, to pay the running expenses of the government. Obligations were not paid as they became due. Then, to replenish the gold reserve, it was necessary to increase our bonded debt by the issue of $50,000,000 of bonds, with the prospect that before many months the administration will be compelled to resort to the same process to replenish it again. How does this compare with the record of Republican administrations?

The McKinley law went into operation in October, 1891. Our merchandise balance of trade for the first fiscal year under that law was $200,000,000 in our favor, while our import and export trade was larger than ever before in our commercial history. The next fiscal year showed a steady increase in our trade, month by month, until the Presidention election of 1892. Then trade began to decline—at first slowly, then faster; and the four years of this Democratic administration give the sinister promise of being the worst for our commerce of any since the low tariff times of 1857 and succeeding years.

This financial showing is bad enough, but the business stagnation, which is the direct result of Democratic supremacy, is costing our people millions. Of course the losses to the people by the enforced idleness of thousands of workingmen, the reduction in wages and the shortening of working time with others, can only be estimated; but statisticians of note declare that the decrease in the wages value of American workingmen within the past seven months at $935,576,400, which is more than half our entire national debt. The total decline in wages, in the value of stocks and securities, the decline in price of wheat, corn, cotton, oats and potatoes as compared with prices a year ago; and the loss on the year's output of pig iron and silver, taking last year's product at the ruling prices now, foots up $2,717,198,568!

One year of Democratic rule has passed, and there is its financial record. It shows that the American people are paying dearly for placing their trust in the Democratic party. Let us hope the lesson will not be lost upon them, and that they will, at the first opportunity, hurl the party of promises from power, and keep it where it belongs—in the minority.

DEMOCRATIC CARPING AT M'KINLEY.

The Cincinnati Times-Star is worried causelessly because some newspapers of the Democratic persuasion are insisting upon the fact that Governor McKinley is a candidate for the Presidential nomination in 1896. It tartly says to them:

> Governor McKinley has a right to indulge an ambition to be President. Perhaps his eye is fixed intently on 1896. In view of his great popularity he would be remarkably oblivious of personal interests if he did not let his vision rest upon the future. There are many other eyes cast in the same direction. But it would not be complimentary to Governor McKinley's political judgment to suppose he thinks that the sentiment prevailing in 1894 with reference to the next Republican candidate for President will control the convention in 1896. It is not to be assumed that his visits to Pittsburg, New York and Chicago were deliberately planned with the idea of bringing together in his interest the dominating influences in the party. He knows quite as well as anybody else that the events of the next two years will be awaited by the Republican leaders and masses before they begin seriously to consider the question of availability for the Presidential nomination.
>
> Is it asked why Governor McKinley has been going to New York, Chicago and other cities of late? A reasonable answer should not be difficult to any fair-minded Republican or Democrat. The governor is a public man much sought after. Certainly it is not a cause for surprise or special comment that he should be invited to deliver an address on Washington's birthday in Chicago, or that he should have business, either public or private, requiring his presence in New York, or that he should go to Pennsylvania to make a speech in the political campaign.

The Times-Star is entirely correct in its conclusions. Governor McKinley has a right to aspire to the Presidency, and there are hundreds of thousands of Republican voters who earnestly desire his nomination and election. And there are not a few men who voted for Cleveland in 1892 who are anxious to repair their error then by supporting the champion of protection in 1896. Let the Democratic papers carp all they wish. They betray their fears of his candidacy by so doing. There is no telling what will be the political developments of the next two years, but if March of 1896 finds McKinley as far in the lead among Republicans everywhere as he is just now, his nomination—and election—can be set down as certain.

The effect of Democratic supremacy in educating the people was clearly shown in the recent town election at Gloversville, N. Y. A Republican mayor was elected by 800 majority over his Democratic opponent, who two years ago was elected as the Democratic mayor of Gloversville.

Congressman Grosvenor made an excellent point when he said there was more fraud in the New York custom house every year than in the pension rolls; and there were more illicit stills for moonshine whisky than fraudulent pensioners.

Queen Lil is to receive a pension, and be allowed to remain in Honolulu if she behaves herself. This is certainly a return of good for evil on the part of the men she was determined to behead.

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

Read the Announcement of Our Grand Premium Offer.

On the seventh page will be found the announcement of the most important premium offer ever made by The Blade—and one that is most welcome, not only to our subscribers, but to the people at large, who have ben asking for the "Nasby Letters" in book form for many years. We have spent much time and labor on this book, besides the great aggregate expense of printing and binding so many thousand copies. We hope that every subscriber will renew and get a copy under this offer.

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Of course, we shall take care of new subscribers at the time they order. We can not send them postal card due-bills, nor fix a time wherein we prefer to receive their orders; but any new subscriber who sends us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year, and asks for a copy of the "Nasby Letters," will have his order filled as soon as it is received. If you do not mention that you want the book, we shall consider that you do not want it. Send in your orders!

SEEING MEN ON MARS.

It has been a notable fact in the history of scientific progress that when the path of investigation is barred by apparently insurmountable obstacles, the inventive genius of some one finds a way to surmount it. This truism is recalled by the reported invention of a sectional lens for telescopes by Mr. Louis Gathman, of Chicago. It is well known to all interested in telescopic work that it is considered that we have nearly reached the limit in the manufacture of telescopic lenses These are ground from a solid disc of glass, which must be absolutely free from flaws, such as bubbles, even of the most minute character; and that the cast disc of glass must be absolutely homogeneous. The larger the lens, the greater the difficulty in securing these. Besides this, a large lens, like that in the Yerkes telescope, exhibited at the World's Fair, whose object-glass is 40 inches in diameter, is greatly affected by expansion and contraction, and when set up on edge is found to change in homogeneity by its own weight, thus destroying the accuracy of its curves, and greatly injuring its correctness of definition. All these mechanical difficulties as well as the cost, increase in a geometrical ratio with the increase in size, and it has been considered that the limit has very nearly been reached in the construction of large telescopes.

Now comes Mr. Gathman, with an invention which he has patented, which completely obviates these difficulties. He makes the lens in sections. To illustrate, he has a telescope whose objective is 7 1-2 inches in diameter. It has a circular section in the center, six circular sections of the same diameter in a circle around it, and then six smaller circular sections in the triangular spaces outside the larger six. These are set in a heavy metallic framework, colored a dull, non-reflecting black. The result is that objects are better defined through his glass than through a 7 1-2-inch objective which is a single piece of glass. To get the proper curve, he casts his pieces of the lens separately, arranges them in the exact positions they are to occupy in the completed lens, and pours melted sulphur between them. When the mass is cooled, it is polished as if it were a single lens. The advantages of this new method of construction are, to quote Mr. Gathman's own words:

> For $50,000 I will undertake to construct a telescope with an objective ten feet in diameter, better in every respect in proportion than the forty-inch $5,0,000 Yerkes telescope and to finish it sooner. I will undertake to construct a telescope with an objective 100 feet in in diameter, more efficient in proportion for every scientific purpose than the Lick or Yerkes telescope. There is no reason in telescopic science why we should not see the inhabitants of Mars and see to pick up a pin on the moon.

There is reason in this, and it is possible—nay, probable—that Mr. Gathman's invention marks the opening of a new era in telescopic work. The sectional lens will, we earnestly hope, give us the means to still further explore the secrets of the universe. It will cheapen the construction of great telescopes, shorten the long time now required, and give us instruments of far greater power than is possible with solid lenses. Yet, granting all this, there are yet obstacles which will render it impossible to realize his enthusiastic prediction that we can yet see men in Mars (if any are there), or see to pick up a pin on the moon. One of these is the atmospheric disturbances, which would render any such results impossible; the other is, that the crust of the earth itself is almost constantly in motion, from the changing atmospheric pressure, from seismic disturbances, from heating and cooling, and other causes. The latest investigations with instruments of precision, intended to record earthquake movements, show this to be true. These things interfere with telescopic observations conducted with great objectives of very high powers, and they will increase with the size of the lens, irrespective of its mode of construction, whether sectional or solid. Though Mr. Gathman, if the story be true, has made an invention which will immensely enlarge our knowledge of the universe, it is clear there are still obstacles, as yet unsurmounted, to the realization of his enthusiastic dream of seeing the men on Mars.

The London Times states that Mr. Gladstone will issue an address to his constituents in Midlothian, giving his reasons for resigning. The paper also says he will retain his seat in the House of Commons. The reasons he gives for his relinquishment of power will be read with great interest—especially between the lines.

Nine years ago the New Yorkers started in to raise a million-dollar fund for a monument over General Grant's last resting place. The collections to date amount to $400,000, and it has been put out at 3 per cent interest. How many years will it be before the monument is built?

CARNEGIE AND THE TARIFF.

It will be remembered that Andrew Carnegie, the iron king, on January 3, the day before his departure for Europe, wrote a letter to the New York Tribune which created a sensation because in it he advocated the passage of the Wilson bill. It surprised both Democrats and Republicans, when the facts were recalled that Carnegie had always been a protectionist; that the riot at the Homestead works had been made an issue in the Presidential contest of 1892; that consequently the Republican party in that campaign had been made to suffer, though most unjustly, because of his quarrel with his workmen over a question of wages, and he was thus made the typical "robber tariff baron" of conscienceless Democratic demagogues and ignorant labor agitators. To find Carnegie, after all this, expressing views in favor of low tariff, was amazing. Here are some extracts from his letter:

> I submit that it is far better to obtain a moderate Democratic tariff bill, securing us stability and permanence satisfactory to all, rather than a high protective bill passed by the Republican party, and certain to be the object of continual political attack. We all know that uncertainty in regard to import duties is ruinous to our interests.
>
> Partisanship is all very well, but when the question before us, as we all believe, involves the prosperity of our country, no supposed party advantages should be allowed to prevent a settlement, which, if not all that could be desired, would yet be most desirable under the circumstances.
>
> The position that the Republican party took as to its duty to support President Cleveland's silver policy I believe to be its duty to take in regard to the tariff.
>
> What seems the most desirable in the interests of manufacturers of the United States is that a tariff bill should be passed by the Democratic party, and, thereby, that the suspicion that even one "robber tariff baron" exists in the broad domain of the republic cannot remain in the mind of the most ignorant citizen. I for one am quite ready to accept greatly reduced duties—judiciously framed—to accomplish this result.

Men of both parties at once jumped to the conclusion that there was some ulterior motive behind this apparent change of front. The Democratic theory was that Carnegie had a practical monopoly of the steel manufacture of the United States, and was more afraid of competition at home than of competition by English manufacturers—a theory which only created contemptuous laughter from men who knew the facts regarding steel manufacture. The New York Tribune shrewly expressed the opinion that Carnegie's change of front was in some way connected with the fact of his having enormous contracts with the government to furnish steel armor plates for the new war vessels now building. The latter now proves to have hit close to the mark. The story, in brief, is this:

> The Carnegie company has two contracts with the navy department for the delivery of armor plates, which involve the payment of between $5,000,000 and $8,000,000. Their terms specify the times at which the plates shall be delivered. In case of failure to deliver in time according to contract, the secretary of the navy is authorized, if satisfied that delay was unavoidable, to extend the time.
>
> This has been done more than once. In fact, it is no denied by any one that the contractors have failed absolutely to live up to the terms of the contract in this regard. Having, therefore, received this favor at the hands of the administration and not being in a position where they would independent of asking similar favors in the future, the element of obligation to the administration on the part of the Carnegie Steel company is fairly well established.

Furthermore, it seems that a naval officer was sent by the government to Homestead to inspect armor plates, and that he discovered "irregularities." Plates condemned as unfit were found among the piles of approved ones, and this had been the case for a long time. The Navy department demanded that the pay for these inferior plates should be returned. The Carnegie company appealed to the President, who assessed the company $140,184 as a penalty on January 10, which was paid one week later.

Now note the dates: On December 17 Carnegie and Frick went to Washing, remaining three days. They were in conference with the Secretary of the Navy and the President on the 20th; that Carnegie wrote his letter to the Tribune on January 3, and sailed for Europe the next day. This all points to the probability that Carnegie made terms with the administration, of which his letter was a carrying out of his part of the agreement. This explains his change of front perfectly.

It will be recalled that John Roach, the Philadelphia shipbuilder, was a Republican protectionist; that he had shipbuilding contracts with the government yet uncompleted when Cleveland's first term began in 1885; that he was ruined by the administration through its accusation that he failed to comply with his contracts, though time has proved that his work was well done; and that he died soon after his financial ruin was completed. It is a fair supposition that Carnegie found himself confronted by the same hostility which ruined Roach, and that he saved himself by his letter to the Tribune from a similar fate.

WHO KILLED DR. CRONIN?

The jury in the Coughlin case has returned a verdict of not guilty, and the longest and in many ways, most sensational criminal trial of 1893 and 1894 has ended. Coughlin was convicted and sentenced to Joliet for life, but secured a new trial after serving five years of the sentence. The verdict acquitting him was not so surprising as it would have been five years ago. The question is still unanswered as to who killed Dr. Cronin.

The National Executive board of the United Mine Workers of America has issued a circular urging all miners on a strike to return to work, but to hold themselves in readiness for a general strike for higher wages when conditions improve. The conditions cannot greatly improve until the Democratic party is driven from power, and a properly protective tariff law enacted. The mine-workers will vote that way, we may be sure, when the time comes.

There has been, for a long time, a number of very good but very narrow-minded citizens of this country who are much exercised in their minds over the assumed large expense of the diplomatic and consular service. In his report on the annual appropriation bill Chairman McCreary will show that while it appropriates about $1,500,000, two-thirds of this is collected in fees at the consulates.

The Wilson bill puts wool on the free list. This will practically destroy the sheep industry in Ohio. Now let some one introduce a bill in the General Assembly to abrogate the law for the payment of losses sustained by sheep-killing dogs. Let the tail go with the hide.

"We suppose there is some good reason for raising the salary and rank of our diplomatic representative to Portugal at this time, though it isn't exactly evident from this distance," says the Democratic Boston Herald. It is simply to reward a cuckoo.

Professor Wilson should give ear to the rioters' cry from his own state of West Virginia.

SHE WAS CROSS-EYED.

He: I see that Miss Boodles has broken her engagement with Owen Moore.
She: What was the trouble?
He: He sang "Tell me with your eyes" to her thoughtlessly.

FIN DE SIECLE UNREST.

The closing years of the nineteenth century are marked by a period of unrest among the people of the civilized world, which reminds one of a similar condition existing a century ago. The bloody French Revolution overthrew the Bourbon dynasty, and caused the thrones of Europe to tremble. Thrown to the surface by this mighty upheaval, the Corsican conqueror, Napoleon Bonaparte, grasped supreme power and recast the map of Europe. The Napoleonic wars exhausted the energies of European nations, and a period of rest succeeded. The turbulent elements which had stirred the social system to its depths subsided, and social agitation did not begin in Europe until a few years ago, when Nihilism grew rampant in Russia. Now Anarchy is fermenting among the nations of Western Europe, and one remembering the terrific upheaval of a century ago, may well wonder in what country and under what conditions the storm will break that is all too plainly brewing.

"Rebellion to tyrants is obedience to God" was the motto Thomas Jefferson once proposed should be placed on the great seal of the United States, when Congress was discussing its adoption. Where a form of government is oppressive to the people, and the correction of its abuses and inequalities is made impossible to the people themselves, there is no other resort than to rebellion—which, if successful, becomes a revolution. But the task of destroying the old is but a part—and often the minor part—of the real work of revolution. It must be replaced by a new form of government, and one which is a distinct advance upon the former one. Unfortunately destruction is much easier than construction. It may be very possible for an oppressed people to overthrow a throne and subvert a monarchy; but this will be an useless expenditure of blood and life and treasure, if the people do not possess the constructive power to erect a new and better form of government upon its ruins.

The French Revolution is a case in point. It swept the monarchy out of existence, but the people did not possess sufficient constructive faculty to create a stable form of government; nor were they fitted as yet to govern themselves. On the ruins of the republic arose the empire of Napoleon; and the history of France for a century has been that of a people struggling up to the plane of stable self-government. England reached that point some three centuries ago, and all changes that are to come in her governmental fabric will without doubt be accomplished through peaceful means and under the forms of law. Two great reforms remain to be accomplished there—the abolition of hereditary legislators and the substitution of an elective head of the state instead of a monarch.

But the same unrest which is so marked across the sea is prevalent in this country. The blind impulse to have a "change" in something or other—in the social system, in the financial system, in the system of taxation—is as marked in America as in Europe. It really seems that the popular mind tires at times of existing conditions, and desires their recasting. Such a period is now upon us. It is, of itself, a sign of progress. But the lesson of history is that a change which is a mere gratification of the blind impulse to destroy cannot be beneficial. Those who work the revolution must be able to create something better than that which they condemn. We have an object-lesson concerning this in the tariff situation to-day. The Democratic majority has the power to destroy the present system, and is eager to do it; but it has not the constructive statesmanship to evolve a better one, as the idle workingmen, wide-spread distress, and business stagnation eloquently testify.

REPUBLICAN SUCCESS.

The election returns from various parts of the country, in which local offices were filled, all show the tremendous drift of the people toward Republicanism. The elections last week, in the various counties of New York, showed strong Republican gains. At the town elections in Maine on March 5, the Republicans swept the state. On the same day Iowa held municipal elections, which told the same story. The people are aroused as they have not been since the first gun of the rebellion, fired on Fort Sumter, called the nation to arms to defend the flag and punish treason. The effect of the "change" of 1892 has been to open their eyes. They see now that the low tariff programme of the Democratic party means ruin to the country, and they are prompt to indicate their condemnation of it and its policy every time they come to the polls.

A New Yorker wants to beat the Chicago World's Fair by having New York city celebrate the close of the nineteenth Christian century with a world's fair surpassing all others. The plan is all right, with but two objections: New York is too penurious to raise the needed funds, and the time is too short—only six years.

Congressman Quigg, of the Fourteenth district of New York, has reported to Judge Caldwell, chairman of the Republican congressional committee, that at least four of the ten congressional districts in New York city can be carried next fall for the Republicans. And it is safe to say that they will be.

"THE FOUNDATIONS OF FINANCE."

The safety and perpetuity of the Republic depends upon the intelligence of the voters. Ignorance is the only hold demagogy can have upon them. The people's hearts are right; they desire to support the measures best for the whole country; but if their heads are wrong—if they are misled by false logic, or are mistaken as to facts through ignorance, they may endanger the prosperity—nay, the very life—of the nation.

Our civilization is the result of many centuries of progress. Slowly the race has climbed from ignorance to intelligence, and through experience it has framed the present social and political fabric. Whatever the issue raised before the American people, the first question asked should be, "What has been the experience of the past in this particular?" Whatever lesson the past contains is valuable, as it certainly tells us what to avoid, and in what direction the path of true progress lies.

The Blade proposes to discuss the financial question from this standpoint—that of the experience of the past. We propose to show the beginnings of wealth, and of its representative, money; to trace, in clear and concise language, the history of money, and of its varied substitutes, and to give, in compact form, the principles which have been found sure by the experience of centuries, and on which all financial authorities are agreed. It will form an invaluable text-book on finance, and worth many times its cost to every intelligent voter. It will be absolutely non-partisan politically, and the mistakes that have been made in our national finances will be clearly pointed out, no matter what party was responsible for them. The series will be printed exclusively in The Blade, and will be begun in a few weeks, of which due notice will be given.

"TOO MUCH WHEAT."

It is a singular thing that a numerically respectable proportion of the men who grow wheat, accept an utterly false reason for its present low price. It might reasonably be inferred that they would read trade papers which show the harvests of the world, comparative areas seeded, prospects for the crop month by month, and intelligently watch the unfailing regularity and promptitude with which the price of wheat responds to these facts as rapidly as they are ascertained.

But the men of the class of which we speak do nothing of these things. They go stupidly on, year after year, sowing their land to wheat, and ignorantly trusting to luck to get a price that will yield them a profit. And when it does not, as at the present time, they cry that it is "because silver is demonetized"—and then go on sowing more wheat, in sublime ignorance of the real reason. The reason wheat is low can be stated in three words:

"Too much wheat."

People must eat. The majority of the people of civilized nations eat wheat bread. If wheat is dear, they use cheaper substitutes—oat cake, rye bread, or corn bread. When wheat is cheap, its consumption increases slightly. Every one knows that when the revenue duty was taken off sugar by the McKinley law, our consumption of it increased perceptibly. The same is true of wheat, or any other staple food article. Consequently, the world is eating all the wheat it can consume—and yet there is an enormous surplus left, which pours into the world's markets, and depresses the price. The moment the market takes an upward turn, the "invisible supply" in farmers' hands begins to appear in volume in the market, and the price falls again.

When will the portion of the farming community referred to above learn to take the trouble to ascertain the business facts about the demand and supply of wheat? When will they learn to know facts vital to their own business? There is money in farming to a farmer of brains and intelligence, who posts himself, and keeps in the front rank. But there is none, and never will be any, for the farmer who thinks the old way good enough. The world progresses, and the conditions which affect wheat prices have entirely changed within a dozen years. The man who fails to keep up with the times will get left.

The years of material growth and prosperity of the United States of America during the era of Republican ascendency, from 1861 to 1892 have never been equalled in the history of the world. People from all nations have been flocking to this highly favored country, attracted by its free and liberal institutions and unexampled prosperity. The years of Democratic rule have been years of ruin and of destruction, and the result attained at the Presidential election of 1892 was caused by 25 years of falsehood in campaigning, and of unfair and specious arguments.

The tariff will be the dominant issue in every election in this country—local, state and national—until the Democracy is hurled from power everywhere.

Honesty is the best policy in politics as well as anything else.

THINGS YOU SHOULD KNOW.

Pekin, China, is surrounded by a wall fifty feet high and forty feet thick.

Taking it year in and year out the coldest hour of each twenty-four is 5 o'clock in the morning.

The ex-president of a defunct Kansas City bank is said to be peddling clothes-wringers for a living.

Some antiquarians claim that there is proof that the locomotive engine was known in China 200 years ago.

The velocity of the earth's rotation on its axis at the equator is 1,440 feet per second, or nearly 25,000 miles a day.

A prehistoric human skull found at Anniston, Ala., in 1890, measured 34 inches in circumference just above the ears.

The famous "agricultural ants" of the southwestern United States often build their houses or nests from twelve to twenty feet high.

A spider with legs 4 1-2 inches in length, a back 3 inches one way and 4 1-2 the other, and weighing nine ounces, has been reported from Alabama.

Twenty-six Western railroads now have a system of watch inspection by which the time pieces of employes are regularly examined and regulated.

The largest passenger engine in the United States belongs to the Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati & Indianapolis railroad. Weight, 65 tons.

In China the name Chang is pronounced "Jong," with the long sound on the "o." This may account for the nickname "John" as applied to Chinamen.

The Chinese believe that the original man was a creature half god and half man, and that his color came about from bathing in a river of liquid gold.

Under Louisville's new charter the city is limited to twelve wards, but the additional territory taken in will make two of these wards as big as the other ten.

The marriage laws in Australia have become so strict that a marriage there has been declared void because the bride had deceived the husband by stating that she was fifteen years younger than her age.

The growth of the Sunday newspaper and the increase of paper-bound books is said to have played havoc with the circulation of the "flash" weekly story papers that had such an enormous sale a few years ago.

In the western deserts a spot of ground becomes excessively heated, causing the air above to descend. This produces an influx of the atmosphere from all sides, but equally the result being a gyratory motion and a sand-storm.

By the force of a wave at Bishop's Rock lighthouse the bell was torn from its fastenings, although situated 100 feet above high water mark. At Unst, in the Shetland Islands, a door was burst in at a height of 195 feet above the level of the sea.

It used to be the custom in the Belgian parliament to supply not only the members but the reporters in the gallery with brandy and water ad libitum. Every member habitually spoke with a glass of brandy and water beside him and when he had finished another was brought.

W. E. McElwee, of Rockwood, Tenn., describes a coin found in an Indian mound in that county as bearing on one side an urn burning incense and on the other a fig or olive branch, with the words in Hebrew: "Shekel of Israel." The coin is of brass and is in a fair state of preservation.

AROUND THE WORLD.

The Duchess of York is learning Mother Goose rhymes.

At the late Oxford examination one scholar described equinox as from "equi," a mare, and "nox," night—the whole a nightmare.

Elocution, bimetallism, sculpture, painting, lace-making and the labor problem are some of the things the German Emperor is reported to be studying.

Mrs. Rebecca Ann Lichner, of Newman, Ill., says she is 117 years old, and none of her neighbors remembers far enough back to dispute her claim.

Schoolboys of England are contributing for a memorial to R. M. Ballantyne, the famous author of books for boys. He gave them joy—they give him a stone.

Miss Virginia Bonynge, the American heiress, will be married the first week in March to Viscount Deerhurst. Elaborate preparations have been made for a later reception.

The president of the Woman's Suffrage Association of Kansas, Mrs. Laura M. Johns, has given up social and domestic duties, and is devoting all her time and energy to "the cause."

Rev. Dr. William H. Furness, the great Shakespearian authority, delivered a lecture at Philadelphia the other day which had been written a generation ago. He is in his ninety-fourth year and is still vigorous.

A notable Greek now traveling through this country is N. E. Theodorianites. His head is an exact duplicate of the famous Jupiter of Phidias, and he has been pictured as a pagan god 137 times—once by Meissonier.

Alice Le Plongeon is the only woman who has penetrated the recesses of Yucatan. She wore men's garments while exploring ruined temples. The inscriptions gathered show a former state of civilization much like that of ancient Egypt.

The Duke of Fife, born of rich but noble parents, has added to his fortune more rapidly than any other royal personage. He is an inveterate stock investor. One of his stocks, bought at $150 a share, was sold the other day for $45,000 a share.

The evangelist Moody is gathering audiences in Washington like unto those that marked his efforts fifteen years ago. Mrs. Cleveland, Mrs. Carlisle and Mrs. Bissell were present the other day, and Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky, is a regular attendant.

English periodicals are discussing with becoming seriousness the question who is the happier, Vanderbilt on his yacht surrounded by friends and luxury, or the Trappist monk who speaks but once a week and who digs a little at his grave every day.

Instead of the time-honored "Dearly Beloved" or "Brethren" in which the pulpit has always addressed its congregation, the famous Canon Body has introduced an innovation in one of the "highest" of English churches. He speaks to his hearers with the simple word "Gentlemen." The change is exciting discussion and free comment.

Deacon N. A. Baldwin, of New Haven, is traveling around the world on a time schedule. He and Mrs. Baldwin and a private chef will spend many months in the journey, but every minute of the time will be spent according to schedule. Tickets, hotel bills, steamers, cabs and carriages have been contracted for in advance, and he knows to a penny the cost of the trip.

WELL KNOWN WOMEN.

The richest young woman in her own right in Washington is Helen Carroll She inherited $40,000 a year from her grandfather, Royal Phelps, of that city.

Mrs. Priscilla Spooner, of Kent, O., who was one of the little girls that formed the procession at George Washington's funeral, celebrated her 100th birthday recently.

Miss May Fuller, of Tacoma, has succeeded in climbing Mount Tacoma, Wash. It is the first time a woman ever accomplished a feat which but few men have dared. The mountain is 14,444 feet high.

The first lady mayor in the British Empire, Mrs. Yates, has just taken her seat at Onehunga, New Zealand. She wore at her inaugural a blue and white print dress with a white front and puffed sleeves.

Miss May Philbrook is the first woman to apply for admission to the Bar of New Jersey, and the justices are so bothered with the problem that the whole Supreme court of the state will consider the question.

Adelina Patti celebrated her 51st birthday Sunday at Hartford, Conn., by giving a dinner to a party of friends. Few women of her age present so youthful an appearance, but she is not quite so high-toned as she was.

Mrs. Theodore Sutro, the millionaire's wife, became interested in charity work through the action of a child who once brought a five-cent piece to her with the request that she buy some flowers with it for poor children.

Mme. Boucicaut, wife of the founder of the Bon Marche dry goods store, Paris, left a large bequest for a hospital. The usual legal technicalities delayed for ten years the fulfillment of the project, but the hospital is now to be erected at a cost of 10,000,000 of francs.

Miss Mary Titus, of Williamsport, Pa., who lost her voice three years ago, electrified a congregation at a revival meeting last week by suddenly rising and exclaiming: "Praise God from whom all blessings flow!" She regards the recovery of her voice as a direct answer to her prayers for relief.

Miss Margot Tennant, of London, is one of the most attractive women of that city. When Emperor William visited England last she managed to make his acquaintance on Rotten Row in order to win a wager. Notwithstanding the informal manner of their acquaintance the young emperor was so charmed with Miss Tennant that he waltzed with her several times at the state ball at Buckingham Palace.

STAGE GOSSIP.

Edward Harrigan will no go to Australia.

Edmund C. Stanton is very ill with pneumonia.

Charles Bassett is singing Robin Hood with the Bostonians.

Estelle Clayton proposes to keep at playwriting and not to return to the stage.

The woods are full of stars who are going to appear next season "at a prominent Broadway (N. Y.) theater."

Isabel Irving, whose contract with Augustin Daly expires next Saturday, says she will not renew her agreement with that manager.

George Richards and Eugene Canfield, the Mink and Bingo of A Temperance Town, are going to star next season in A Circus Clown.

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters:

Offer No. 1—The Toledo Blade Special

GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, $16.75.

This watch is exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. The ring, joints, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear, are solid gold. The works contain a regulator so plain that a child can work it, seven valuable jewels, compensating expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of either Open Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $16.75.

NO. 1 1-2—BLADE EXTRA.

Gold Watch, Men's Size, $14.50.

For a short time we will sell No. 1½ for $14.50. It is the same as No. 1 in looks. This case is guaranteed to be gold-filled and good for 15 years' wear. We will send it to any Blade subscriber in hunting case only, including free delivery, for $14.50.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.

GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $38. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.

OPEN-FACE GOLD WATCH—$12.

No. 3 is a magnificent gold-filled open face watch, with Waltham or Elgin works, seven jewels, expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $35 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years. Price, by registered mail, $12.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.

WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.

SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, with compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.

GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, either Waltham or Elgin movement, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers good for at least 15 years' wear. It is a magnificent time-keeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25.

Offer No. 8—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case, Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

No. 9—"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham.

FULL JEWELED, MEN'S SIZE.

"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham works contain 15 jewels, four pairs in solid gold settings, Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, adjusted double-sunk dial. Delivery guaranteed and prepaid in the following cases:

Gold-filled 15-yr. hunting case (engraved)	$22 00
Gold filled 15-yr. case, open face (engraved)	18 50
In solid coin silver case (3 oz.), open face or hunting	17 25
In solid nickel silver case, dust proof, open face	12 25

No. 10—In Honor of Columbus—The Waltham World's Fair Extra.

GOLD WATCH, ELEGANT GOLD-ENAMELED DIAL, NO. 1492. PRICE, $20.

No. 1492 is a magnificent Waltham watch, named and numbered in honor of Columbus. It has cut balance, patent safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, jeweled balance, quick train, dust band, etc. It has a beautiful genuine gold-enameled dial, with Arabic figures, which gives to the watch the appearance of a $300 timepiece. The case is made of solid 14k. gold in two plates, stiffened between with a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal. The gold is warranted to last 20 years. The ring, joint plugs, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works are good for at least 50 years' wear. Price, $20 in hunting case and $19 in open face.

"THE LIMITED."

14k. Gold-Filled Watch, Men's Size Hunting Case—No. 2487, Price $12.50.

The two following watches compose our new limited offer. This offer is limited in every way. The number of watches we can sell at this price is limited and the time the offer will last is also limited. No. 2487 has either Waltham or Elgin works, with seven elegant jewels, compensating expansion balance, patent safety pinion, plain regulator, quick train (18,000 beats to the hour) and all the latest improvements. The case (hunting only) is made of solid gold, 14k. fine, in two plates, between which a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal is placed for the purpose of making the case stronger and giving protection to the works. This watch is sold by watch clubs and installment men for $38, and it is worth it. We will send one to any subscriber, safe delivery prepaid and guaranteed, for $12.50.

Ladies' Size Hunting Case 14k. Gold-Filled Watch—No. 2488, Price $12.50.

This magnificent watch is just like No. 2487, but ladies' size. It is a most attractive watch, especially desirable where a lady wishes something really handsome at a reasonable price. The color of the gold is rich, and the timekeeping qualities of the watch are of high order. Price, delivered, $12.50.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

WATCH CHAINS.

In appearance, there is no difference between a rolled gold chain worth $10, and a solid gold chain worth $100; and really there is no difference after half a lifetime's wear. So many of our watch bryers desire us to supply them with chains, that we have arranged to supply gold filled chains, which for many years' wear are fully equal to solid gold. They are all guaranteed to wear five years, if properly used. The prices below include free safe delivery:

No. 1—Men's rolled gold filled "trace" chain	$1 00
No. 2—Men's heavy rolled gold filled "cable" chain	1 50
N. 3—Men's stylish chain, rolled gold filled, long and short links combined	4 50
No. 4—Men's seamless gold filled "rope" chain	4 75
No. 5—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, extra rolled gold plated	1 25
No. 6—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, extra rolled gold plated	1 35
No. 7—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, solid gold	4 00
No. 8—Lady's solid 14k gold Victoria watch chain and charm, usual retail price $12; our price	8 00

We deliver these chains free by mail to any subscriber of The Blade on receipt of the above prices. The higher-priced filled chains are guaranteed to wear 20 years. The solid gold chain will of course wear forever. Address all orders and remittances to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers to The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons, and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver. This table ware so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived, and not only the first-class hotels but many private families are discarding plated ware and substituting this. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver, the smooth pattern requires absolute perfection in the casting, which is not necessary where the stamp will hide the minute pinholes. It can be engraved with monogram or initials, like silver.

The advantage of solid metal tableware lies in the fact that it can be used constantly everywhere, and in the roughest manner, scoured with sand or polished with chalk, and there is nothing to wear off or wear out.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made only in the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everybody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Chariot Race.
3. "Diana or Christ?"
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ walking on the Sea of Galilee.
12. The Russian Wedding Feast.
13. Home from the First Voyage.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

ABOUT AUTHORS.

Easy for Him.

Scribblers—Talk about literary work as drudgery! I don't find it so. My writing is done with perfect ease. I don't revise. I don't often read over what I've written.

She—Not read it over?

Scribblers—No, madam.

She (convinced)—Then, indeed, your work must be easy for you.—Judge.

A Cynical Deduction.

"Herbert," she said, tenderly, "what did you do with that poetry you wrote on my birthday?"

"That stuff?" he responded, with a sneer, "that wasn't poetry."

"Why, what makes you think that?"

"I got a magazine editor to accept it for publication."—Washington Star.

A Frank Admission.

Jim Hickey—I saw Rondo, the poet, in a bar room the other day.

Frank Norris—What was he doing there?

Jim Hickey—He said he was "smiling" at the expense of his readers.—Vogue.

A Writer's Touch.

She—Oh, do you really know Mr. Fraydedge, who writes those society stories? Don't you think he has the most delightful touch?

He (thinking of the late departed V)—It doesn't strike me that way. But he'll never touch me again if I can help it."

THE IRON WAYS.

The first Portuguese railroad was opened in 1854, from Lisbon to Carregado, 22 miles.

Mulhall says that the life of a locomotive is usually 15 years, and its earnings $300,000.

A flying locomotive was exhibited in England in 1868. It seemed to give a promise of success.

A railroad journal estimates that Europe can turn out of its factories 6,400 locomotives every year.

Greece in 1889 had 360 miles of railroad and 240 more under contract and in course of construction.

The United States has 171,804 miles of main track and 49,824 miles of side track; total, 221,628.

In 1887 the railroads of the world carried 2,362,000,000 passengers and 1,424,000,000 tons of freight.

The average stock per mile of American railroads is $28,680; the average bonds per mile is $31,845.

The first line of railroad in the United States was from Boston to Quincy, four miles, opened in 1827.

In 1840 the world has £71,000,000 invested in railroads; now the investments exceed £5,736,000,000.

Europe has 130,000 miles of track; America, 191,010; Africa, 5,530; Asia, 17,630; Australia, 10,140.

Russian railroads are the most dangerous; 30 persons in every 1,000,000 passengers are killed or hurt.

In 1830 the United States had 23 miles of railroad track in operation; last year there were 175,223.

The average distance a passenger travels during a single journey in this country is 23 miles.

California has a railroad in Sonoma county graded through a forest, the ties being laid on stumps.

The fastest long-distance run ever known was on the New York Central in 1891, 439 miles in 425 minutes.

TRAPPED A LOVELORN YOUTH.

The Clever Swindle Practiced by Mother and Daughter in France.

A youth belonging to a highly respectable family at St. Cloud, in France, recently met in the Boulevard de Strasbourg, in Paris, a young lady with whose appearance he was much struck. He followed her, watched her as she went into a house, and having ascertained her name and the fact that she lived with her widowed mother, contrived to find some one who knew the ladies by way of getting an introduction to them.

He was extremely well received, and repeated the visit more than once. Finally he determined to offer marriage to the young lady, and he spoke to the mother on the subject. The mother was very sympathetic, but declared it could not be.

"But tell me why not?" said the lovesick youth.

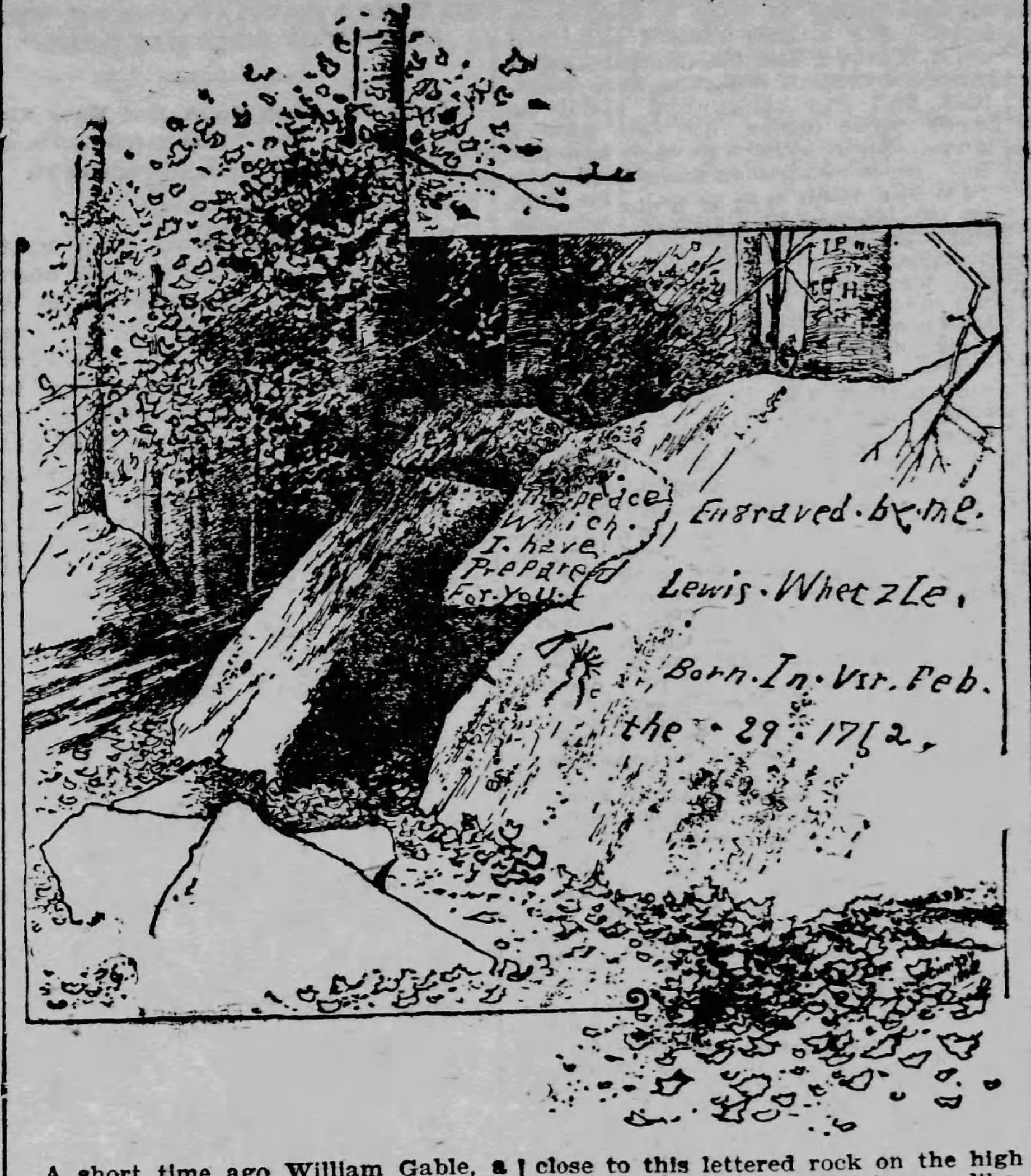
"Because," said the widow, bursting into tears, "my husband is a convict, a villain, who, abusing the power the law gives him in France, has declared that he will never consent to his daughter's marriage unless he has $2,000 given him."

The youth said he was willing to pay the money provided the father undertook never to molest him in any way, and in a few days the sum was forthcoming. The day after it was paid, however, the widow and her daughter decamped. The police are now on the lookout for them.

Bank Note Figures.

If a fellow comes around and wants to bet you $5 that if you tell him the last four figures of the number of a bank note he will tell you the letter of the note, don't take him up. You offer to bet him the same way, and, if you succeed in getting him to bet, divide the figures of the note by four. If they dont divide even and one remains, the letter is "A;" if two remain, the letter is "B;" if three remain, the letter is "C," and if they divide even the letter is "D." If you know how to divide you will win his money.—New York Times.

LEWIS WHETZEL'S ROCK FOUND.

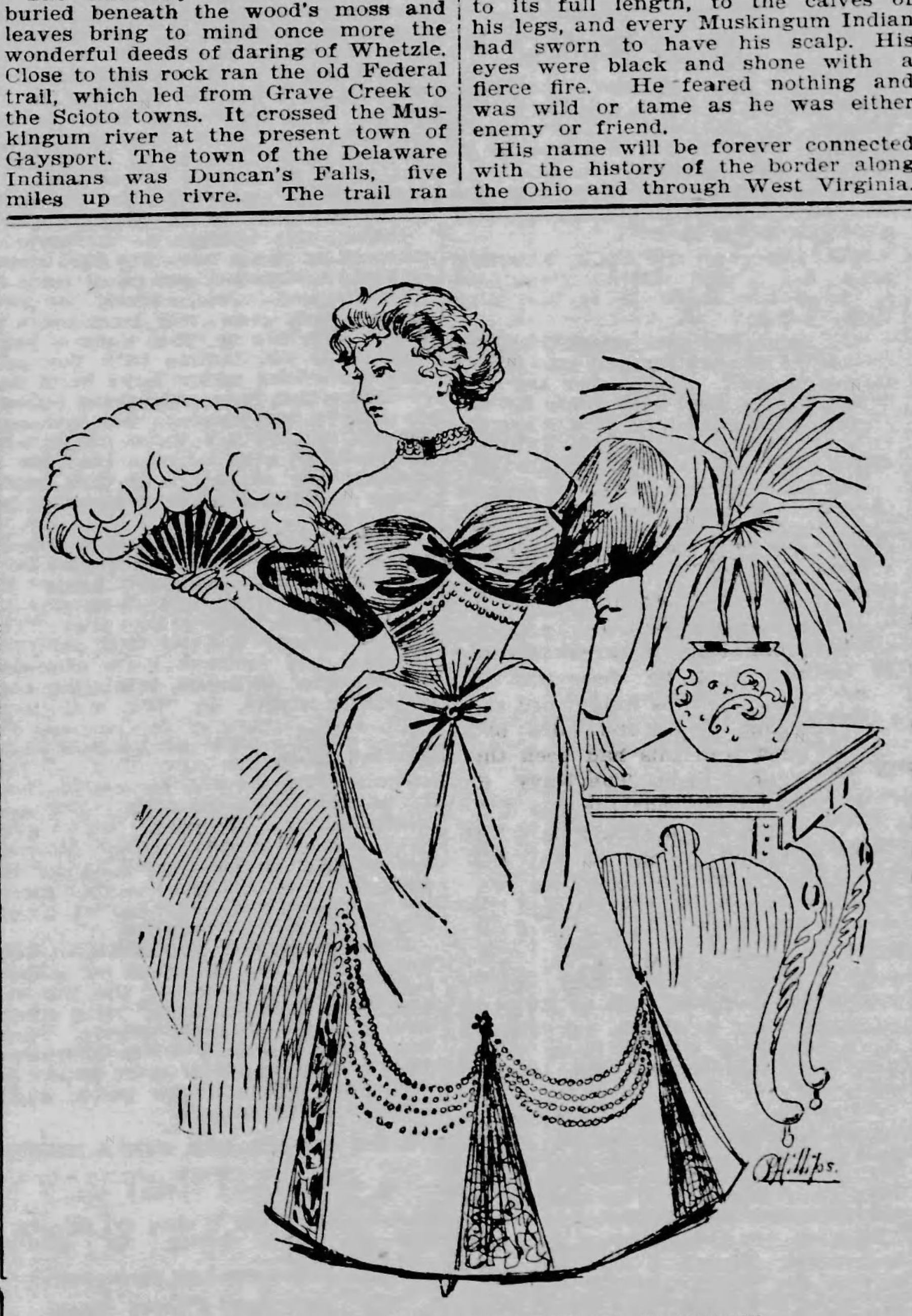


A short time ago William Gable, a young man, was working near a big rock in the northwestern corner of Morgan county, Ohio. He accidentally knocked some moss off it and revealed two or three letters chiseled in the surface. He began to dig at once and removing the remaining moss found a message from Lewis Whetzle, or Wetzel, as he is known to pioneer history. On the face of the rock is the legend "Enjoy the peace which I have prepared for you," and to the right of this is the inscription cut into the sandstone: "Engraved by me, Lewis Whetzle, Born in Vir., Feb. 29th, 1752."

The discovery of this rock, long buried beneath the wood's moss and leaves bring to mind once more the wonderful deeds of daring of Whetzle. Close to this rock ran the old Federal trail, which led from Grave Creek to the Scioto towns. It crossed the Muskingum river at the present town of Gaysport. The town of the Delaware Indinans was Duncan's Falls, five miles up the rivre. The trail ran close to this lettered rock on the high ridge just above it, and it is very likely that Whetzle did the work while on one of his scouting expeditions along this trail. It was on one of these that Whetzle armed only with his knife and tomahawk, attacked a camp of four Indians. Three of them he killed, the fourth ran for his life and escaped.

Whetzle was a wnoderful man in many respects. Not very tall, only 5 feet 9 inches, he was a man of enormous strength. His shoulders were those of a giant and his chest gave notice to all that he could run a race with any savage and win. He was as dark and swarthy as an Indian, and his face was deeply pitted with the small-pox. His hair, and this was his special pride, reached, when combed to its full length, to the calves of his legs, and every Muskingum Indian had sworn to have his scalp. His eyes were black and shone with a fierce fire. He feared nothing and was wild or tame as he was either enemy or friend.

His name will be forever connected with the history of the border along the Ohio and through West Virginia.



THE VERY LATEST PARISIAN FASHION.

As all Paris has been excited over the revival of Napoleonism to such an extent that Empire gowns as well as Empire furniture have been very freely introduced, we show here the very latest model of a dress from the Napoleonic era, and which has been designed and created for one of the actresses in the play of "Madame Sans Gene."

So attractive did it appear that it has at once become the furor in Paris, and many others have since appeared in fashionable society.

The style is strictly that of the ballroom, the corsage has somewhat of the Empire commingled with the style that prevailed in 1830, while the skirt has slight paniers at the side.

The skirt is made of satin; the loops of pearls are held in place by buckles of amethysts, surrounded by briliants. Around the bottom of the dress are sun rays of maline lace appliqued on to the satin.

The waist has large puffs on the bosom and the shoulders are garnished with velvet and lace; the corsage is cut very decollette and, like the skirt, is adorned with strings of pearls and buckles of amethysts.

"HIND SIGHT."

One year ago
We struck the blow
For Grover and free trading,
With loud acclaim,
With streets aflame,
With marching and parading.
"Grover, Grover!" was our cry,
"Four years more of Grover,
With the free trade flag on high,
Then we'll be in clover."

We little thought
The fight we fought
And won—delusive clover!
Would bring instead,
But pauper's bread
To men who cried for Grover.
"Grover, Grover!" was our cry,
"Four years more of Grover."
With the free trade flag on high,
The souphouse is in clover.
—M. O'D.

SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY.

One sometimes finds it necessary to consult others in order to find out what his better judgement is.—Galveston News.

"I have an ambition," said the country Congressman, "to make my presence felt by my absence."—Plain Dealer.

Chicago Girl—Under the circumstances, what would you do if you were in my shoes? St. Louis Girl—Get lost.—Hallo.

Clairette—What are you going to give me, papa, when I get married? Harpagon—My consent, Clairette.—La Laquette.

More than words are needed to express a welcome. It is the heartfelt gladness of the dog that tells the tail.—Picayune.

Judge—Do you know anything favorable about the prisoner? Witness—He ran away wid me ould woman, yearaner.—Life.

The raffle business isn't flourishing to a very great extent this winter. Times are too hard for the people to take many chances.—Buffalo Courier.

Somehow a man feels much worse the day after he has lost an hour's sleep on account of the baby than he does the day after he has lost five hours' sleep at the club.—Siftings.

"Rest and change are good for people," said the wife as she rose in the night to rifle her husband's pockets. "I've had a rest and now I think I'll have a little change."—Buffalo Courier.

Excellent Icing.

German housewives, and perhaps others, make an excellent icing for cake without eggs. To a half pound of powdered sugar add the grated rind of an orange, a tablespoonful of boiling water, and a little orange juice—enough to moisten it thoroughly. This should be used at once, and when "set" will be found very soft and nice.

Depressing Science.

His Father—What are you crying about, Tommy?

Tommy (weeping bitterly)—I just read in an almanick (sob) where it says it's goin' to rain (sob) on the Fourth of July!—Chicago Record.

The Size of Her Shoe.

Shoe Merchant (measuring her foot)—Size two will just about fit you, I think, my little girl.

Little Girl (doing her own shopping)—Oh, dear, no! That's too large. I can wear half-past one.—Chicago Tribune.

FLOWER-TRIMMED TOQUES.

White Violets, Forget-Me-Nots and Orchids Most in Favor.

Toques are to be fashionable this spring, particularly for evening wear. A new idea is a round toque composed of well-defined clusters of white violets, with their stems bound together. Starting from the center of the toque are loops of green mirror velvet ribbon. There are six of them, and they separate the clusters of violets from one another.

Towards the back one stately blush pink rose is growing. These flowers toques are admirable for theater wear.

Another pretty toque where flowers bloom is made of tufts of forget-me-nots, separated by loops of mauve velvet ribbon. Three delicately tinted orchids are caught at the back, and nod their heads over the low crown.

A Very Good Reason.

"I thought you quit smoking," said Blade o' Grass.

"I did," said Scintillating Blade.

"Why did you begin again?"

"For a sanitary reason."

"Please explain."

"Well," said Scintillating Blade, with a titillating smile, after he had blown a ring of smoke into the air, "my wife got a pug dog, and now divides her kisses between her pug and her hubby; so, rather than hurt her feelings by refusing to kiss her, I use tobacco as a disinfectant."

Hopeless.

"Chollie Litewayte is the most hopelessly stupid person I ever met," said the tired young woman. "The nearest he ever comes to having a light on his mind is when he has a pain in his head."—Indianapolis Journal.

SOME IMPORTANT FACTS ON THE PUBLIC SERVICE.

Young Men in the Employ of the Government—Timely Counsel by a Good Man.

(Copyright, 1894.)

A table of statistics has the prima facie look of that formal, official, public literature that nobody reads who can well help it; yet the writer of this article on the subject: "Young men in United States Service," ventures to present such a table like a battery in the fore front of battle. This table, however, need not be read, but simply consulted; the business man, certainly, who is always in haste, can omit it altogether.

Branch of Government.	Emp's Male The No.
Legislative—	
U. S. Senate	321
House of Representatives	618
Total	939
Executive—	
The President	21
The Vice-President	..
Department of State	83
Diplomatic Service	393
World's Fair Commission	227
Total	724
Treasury—	
Officers Revenue Marine	229
Enlisted men Revenue Marine	854
Other Divisions	15,084
Total	16,167
War Department—	
Officers U. S. Army (active)	2,156
Officers U. S. Army (retired)	605
Profs. Military Academy (active)	7
Profs. Military Academy (retired)	2
Cadets	347
Enlisted men U. S. A. (active)	25,000
Enlisted men U. S. A. (retired)	605
Other Divisions	13,088
Total	41,810
Navy Department—	
Officers U. S. Navy (active)	1,176
Officers U. S. Navy (retired)	393
Officers U. S. M. Corps (active)	68
Officers U. S. M. corps (retired)	24
Professors Naval Academy	10
Cadets	182
Enlisted men U. S. Navy	9,000
Enlisted men U. S. Marine Corps	2,500
Other Divisions	6,337
Total	19,690
Postoffice Department	115,200
Department of Interior	9,817
Department of Justice	549
Department of Agriculture	1,364
Department of Labor	75
U. S. Commissions	335
Smithsonian Institute	199
National Soldiers' Home	3,440
Government Printing Office	2,700
Institutions and Government of the District of Columbia	1,094
Judicial Department	2,689
Miscellaneous	344
Grand Total	217,136

(Note.)—88 Senators, 332 Representatives and 4 Territorial Delegates are included in the total under head "Legislative Department."

The table was made up from figures in the several official registers for 1892-93.

GENERAL O. O. HOWARD.

Summing the several divisions of government officials and employes we find 217,136 individuals (males) in the United States public service. They are distributed as follows:

Congress (including employes)	93
Executive and State departments	724
War Department	41,810
Navy Department	19,690
Treasury Department	16,167
Postoffice Department	115,200
Interior Department	9,817
Agricultural Department	1,334
Department of Justice	549
The Courts	2,689
Remaining Divisions	8,187

If we deduct the number of congressmen and 30 per cent of the men in other government places, who are estimated to be above 35 and under 21 years of age, we have an aggregate of 151,995 young men whose ages range from 21 to 35. Of these 37,354 are soldiers, enlisted sailors, naval and revenue marines, and have the monthly pay for their enlistment, varying from $13 to $100, the latter being the amount that the highest "general service clerk" receives. Not reckoning the number of officials who have each a yearly salary below $600, and above $2,400, we estimate 110,000 young men who are receiving from $50 to $150 per month, and who are according to the verdict of public opinion holding good positions. They have generally a fair social status. They are received in the community and honored as representatives of a great and good government. The majority of the places which they hold are filled by civil service examinations or by promotions from grade to grade as vacancies occur from death, resignation or removal. We rejoice at these sanguine statements. The government that we love needs young men who are self-respecting, honest, capable. Let such be found and encouraged to enter the service of Columbia! Why not? Objecting critics, and I fear some of them are not free from envy with perhaps a grain of malice admixed, cry out with a slight shrug of the shoulders, "Soft places!" "Soft things!" "Too many workers!" "Too much salary for the business!" They go on often to affirm that not one third of the numerous public functionaries earn the money which they receive. How full of such bitterness some hearts are! Perhaps over-work in newspaper-staff chairs has made these critics dyspeptic.

OLIVER O. HOWARD,
Major General U. S. Army.
Gov. Island, N. Y. C., Jan. 18, 1894.

ENTRE NOUS.

A fallacy sat on a statesman's knee,
And asked with a glance askew:
"What do you think in your heart of me,
And what am I worth to you?"

The statesman—being alone—spoke free:
"Don't publish this interview.
You are worth a great many votes to me,
But I don't think much of you."

The fallacy hopped from the aged knee,
And winked as she said adieu:
"If voters were thinkers and saw through me,
They would think still less of you."
—Pall Mall Budget.

Odors and Dreams.

As to people not dreaming of odors, it seems they do dream of them after all. A correspondent writes: I am a confirmed dreamer; but on reading the queries about dream-smells in the London Spectator, I could not recall an instance in my own experience. However, before a week had passed, I had a vivid dream of entering a large room which was filled with a delicious odor, somewhat like orange flowers, and yet not exactly such as I had ever smelt. I tried to find what it was and whence it came, but vainly; for I waked while still wandering about the place, seeking its source. The next number of the Spectator stated that many letters vouching for dream-smells had been received, and immediately withdrew its doubts.

Just the same, such dreams must be comparatively rare, since a great many nightly and inveterate dreamers about all manner of things have never dreamed them.—Boston Transcript.

THE TOLEDO BLADE RAZOR STEEL

The blade in this knife is hand-forged from razor steel, and no better material or temper goes into a $3 razor. The handle is metal, representing stag; its weight 1½ ounces only. It is a splendid knife for a Blade boy or girl; a good garden or kitchen knife for the mother, and one the father will find handy in a pinch. It will be sent postpaid to any member of the Blade family for 15 cents. THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

THREE YEARS MORE.

Three years more of grief and Grover,
Would to goodness they were over!
For this land is very weary of his weight of want and woe.
And we're sure but few would care if
This stuffed profit of low tariff
Were to pack his collar box to-day and get right up and go.

All his promises are busted,
Every hope in which men trusted—
All the rainbow-tinted measures which he swore would prove the best,
Have been toyed with to our sorrow,
And if men could vote to-morrow
They would swipe that free trade fad of his and knock it galley west.

Factories are closed and quiet;
Soup is now the proper diet,
Scores of worthy men are paupers asking alms upon the street;
Men who in the last election
Thought that Grover was perfection,
Marched and howled and carried his banner till they'd blisters on their feet.

Yes, they've learned the lesson dearly
For they now see very clearly
That the policy he's following will wreck and disarrange.
Three years more of grief and Grover
Then once more we'll be in clover
For in 1896, you bet! we'll have another change.

Qualifying the Laziness.

"Did you ever see such another lazybones as that messenger boy?" asked Scintillating Blade.

"No. I think laziness must run in his family."

"Hardly. I think it only walks."

A Delayed Joke.

"Did you have a nice Thanksgiving?"

"Yes," said Blade o' Grass.

"Did you give thanks?"

"Yes."

"What for?"

"Because of the near approach of Christmas."

Cause and Effect.

"Daddy wouldn't buy me a bow-wow,"
she sang
At night, her voice with crescendos
adorning;
But her mother felt grieved when she
heard the twang,
And ordered her sausage for breakfast
next morning.

Choice.

"Ethel says she is single from choice," said Fanny.

"That's right," remarked Roystering Blade. "The one she hoped to marry made a choice of some one else."

A Study in Color.

He painted the town a bright, bright red—
As red a red as ever was seen;
And when morning came he felt of his head,
And thought he was very, very green.

Lots of Such Believers.

"Do you believe in working-men?"

"You bet I do. I believe in working them whenever I can."

The sower has no second chance. If you would at first succeed, be sure and start with FERRY'S SEEDS. Ferry's Seed Annual for 1894 contains the sum and substance of the latest farming knowledge. Every planter should have it. Sent free. D. M. Ferry & Co., Detroit, Mich.

ONLY 10% ABOVE FACTORY COST
$8.78 buys a $65 Singer Style Machine. $19.88 buys Highest Grade modern style machine in the world. 25 different styles at intermediate prices. Warranted Ten Years. We are the only manufacturers selling sewing machines direct. Liberal terms for securing a Sewing Machine FREE.
CHICAGO SEWING MACHINE CO. 31 Halsted St., CHICAGO, ILL

GOLD
For 25c we will send postpaid this handsome cabinet of beautiful ORE specimens from 20 different mines in the Rocky Mountains; name and place from which it came printed under each specimen. Circulars free with each cabinet. Cabinet with specimens one inch square $1. Address Rocky Mountain Specimen Co., Des Moines, Iowa.

$1.98 STEM WIND STEM SET
CHAIN AND CHARM FREE
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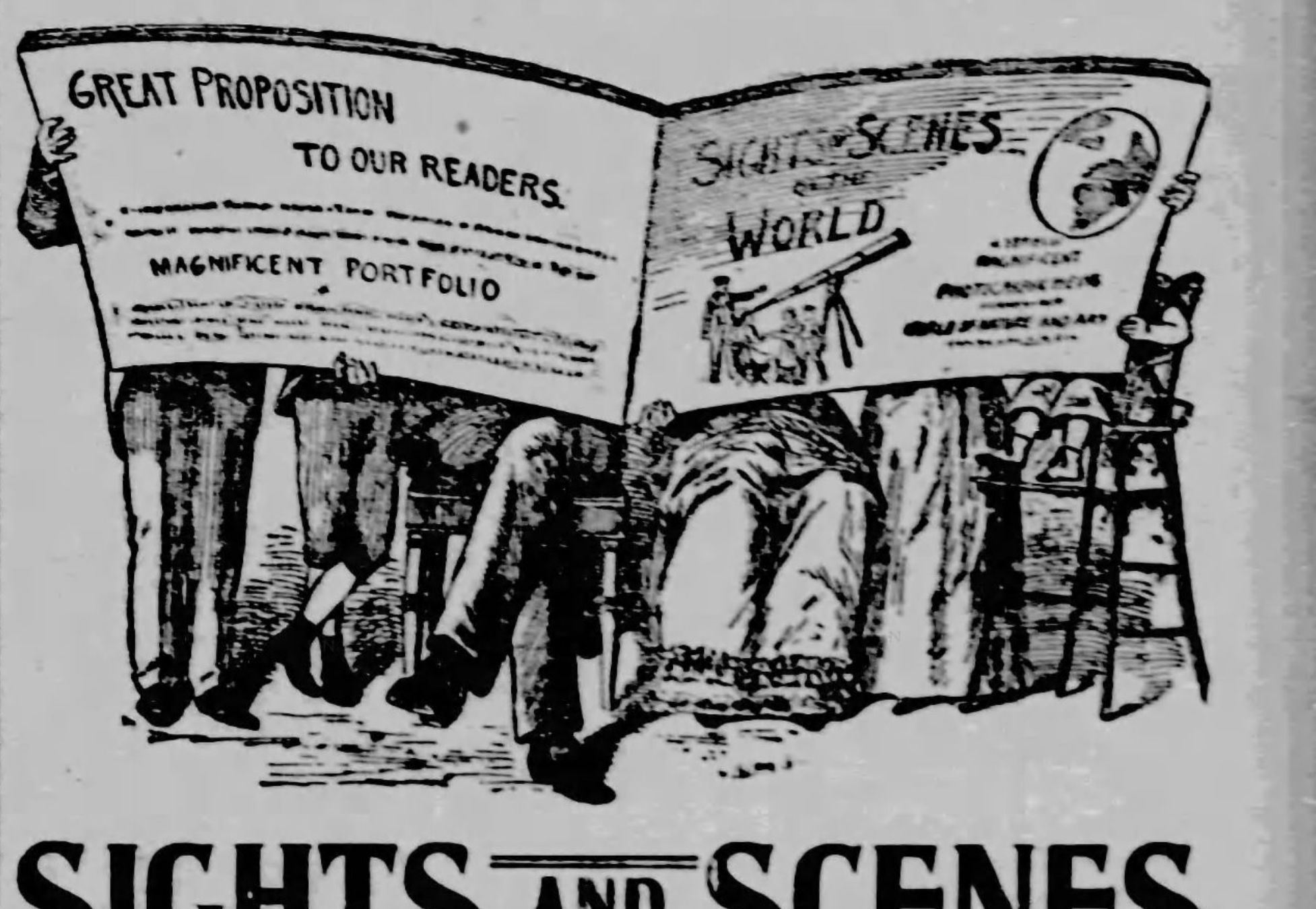
Who sends us 48c for one of these Knives, can have 100 foreign postage stamps free, if he asks for them. This offer is not open to men, but girls can come in. This cut shows a 2-blade Jack Knife, hand forged, razor steel blades, ground thin to cut with, not to pry, and equal in temper to any $3.00 razor. Our price was 75 cents; to Blade readers it will be sent for 48c; 5 for $2. Fine three blade pen knife, $1.00. Lady's fine 2-blade, 3 c. hollow gr'd razor, $1.25. Best Strop 50c. 7-inch best Steel Shears, 60c. SHEARS AND THIS KNIFE, $1.00.
MAHER & GROSH, 632 Adams Street, TOLEDO, OHIO.

A Grand Offer

TO THE READERS OF

The Toledo Blade.



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2. The National Palace, City of Mexico.
3. The Mormon Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah.
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5. The City of Montreal, Canada.
6. City of Benares, India.
7. Lahore Gate, Delhi.
8. Castle of Nagoya, Japan.
9. The Royal Throne, Honolulu.
10. Town Hall and Cathedral, Sydney, Australia.
11. The Mosque of St. Sofia, Constantinople.
12. The City of Tyre.
13. The City of Alexandria, Egypt.
14. The Acropolis, Athens.
15. Interior of Ann Hathaway's Cottage, Stratford, England.
16. City of Geneva, Switzerland.

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5. Canterbury Cathedral.
6. The Trocadero, Paris.
7. Napoleon's Carriage of State, Versailles.
8. Blenheim Castle, the Duke of Marlborough's Residence.
9. Interior of the Casino, Monte Carlo.
10. The Bourse, or New Exchange, Brussels.
11. Vossevangen, Norway.
12. View of Stockholm, Sweden.
13. The Alhambra in Granada, Spain.
14. St. Bernard's Hospice in the Swiss Alps.
15. Jerusalem as Seen from the Mount of Olives.
16. "The Sistine Madonna," by Raphael.

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7. Cathedral of Notre Dame, Paris.
8. The Place de la Bastille, Paris.
9. The Table on Which Napoleon I Signed His Abdication.
10. The Dairy of Marie Antoinette, Versailles.
11. View of Amsterdam, Holland.
12. The Naerodal Pass, Norway.
13. Gothenburg, Sweden.
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15. Place Dom Pedro, Lisbon.
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3. Johan Strasse and Royal Palace, Christiana, Norway.
4. Palace of the Crown Prince, Stockholm.
5. Freisors Kirk, or Church of Our Redeemer, Copenhagen, Denmark.
6. The Place of Commerce, Lisbon.
7. Mansion House, London.
8. The Royal Palace, Madrid.
9. St. Isaac's Cathedral, St. Petersburg.
10. Winter Palace, St. Petersburg.
11. Mars Hill, Athens.
12. The Suez Canal.
13. The Great Sphinx, Egypt.
14. Mount of Olives.
15. Trafalgar Square, London.
16. Stone Relief Work in the Church of St. John and St. Paul, Venice.

HOW TO OBTAIN THE SERIES.

The retail price of each one of these Parts is 25 cents. This Portfolio series has been used by prominent daily newspapers of the United States, in connection with coupons cut from their columns, at 10 cents each. The Blade, however, will not offer these portfolios for money. We design to present to each subscriber of The Blade, who will send us a new subscriber, four portfolios for each subscriber sent.

Here is the Plan.

At the bottom of this advertisement will be found a coupon which, when inclosed to us by any present subscriber, with $1, and a new subscriber's name and address, will entitle the remitter to the first four portfolios of the series. During the month of March this same coupon, No. 2, will be published each week. At any time during March, any subscriber may use this coupon. It is an easy matter for any subscriber to obtain a new name and $1 from some person not now taking The Blade. Tell the new subscriber that, for one dollar, he will receive the Weekly Blade one year, and also a copy of the "Nasby Letters." Inclose to us $1, with name and address of the new subscriber, and coupon No. 2, and you will receive, for your trouble, postpaid by mail, the second four portfolios of this series, each inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, protecting it perfectly.

We guarantee that you will pronounce these four portfolios worth one dollar to you. If you are as well pleased with them as we know you will be, you can obtain the next four portfolios during April, when we shall print coupon No. 3, by simply obtaining another new subscriber during that month. During May you will have the opportunity to get the next four; and during June the last four, making 20 portfolios in all, completing the series. If, on the other hand, you are not pleased with them, you will not be obliged to carry the matter any further. We are confident, however, that every person who gets the first four portfolios will use every endeavor to obtain the remainder of them.

Now, please see how much we give for only one dollar in money received. If you send us $1 and one of these coupons, we are pledged to send to the new subscriber the Weekly Blade one year, which is worth one dollar; a copy of the "Nasby Letters," which is worth another dollar; and to you we send the first four parts of this portfolio, which is worth one dollar, and which actually costs us forty cents. Can we be more liberal?

The object of this offer is two-fold: First, we make you feel grateful to us for so handsome a present, and you are therefore glad you are one of our subscribers; second, we obtain a new subscriber to the Weekly Blade, although we do not get more than half the cost of the paper and postage. This offer should bring us 50,000 new subscribers very quickly; and, by the way, we mean, by "new subscriber," any person who is not NOW taking the Weekly Blade. It makes no difference whether he has ever taken it or not, so that his name is not now on our list.

CAUTION!

We will NOT send these Portfolios in connection with a coupon for a RENEWAL. In other words, no one can send his own name, with $1, and receive The Blade, the "Nasby Letters," and the Portfolio. Any person remitting $1 for his own subscription will receive the "Nasby Letters" as a premium, but not the Portfolios. We give these Portfolios ONLY to those who are now subscribers to The Blade, as compensation for sending us a NEW subscriber. The full amount of one dollar must be sent in current funds, and no agents' commission deducted.

If you did not avail yourself of the offer for February, when Coupon No. 1 was printed, get a new subscriber, and cut Coupon No. 1 out of any February issue of The Blade, and send it to get the first four parts. The offer still holds good for coupon No. 1, and if you have not availed yourself of it, do it at once. Do not forget to inclose the coupon, giving your own name and address in full, as well as the name and address of the new subscriber in full.

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

TRIM TO THIS LINE.

Sights and Scenes of the World

COUPON No. 2.

Good for Part 5, Part 6, Part 7 and Part 8 of the Portfolio Series, "Sights and Scenes of the World," when cut from this paper, and enclosed to "The Blade," Toledo, Ohio," with ONE DOLLAR, and the name and address of a NEW subscriber to the Weekly Blade. The new subscriber will receive a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, and a copy of the book, the "Nasby Letters," and the old subscriber who makes the remittance and encloses this coupon will receive from us, by mail, postpaid, the four Portfolio parts as mentioned above.

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

TRIM TO THIS LINE.

WEAK MAN CURE YOURSELF IN TWO WEEKS.
BEFORE. AFTER.
Why waste time, money and health with "doctors" wonderful "cure-alls," specifics, etc., when I will send FREE the prescription of a new and positive remedy for the prompt lasting cure of Lost Manhood, Nightly Emissions, Nervous Weakness in old or young men, Varicocele, Impotency, and to enlarge weak, stunted organs. Cures in Two Weeks. I send this prescription Free of charge, and there is no humbug or advertising catch about it. Any good druggist or physician can put it up for you, as everything is plain and simple. All I ask in return is that you will buy a small quantity of the remedy from me direct or advise your friends to do so after you receive the recipe and see the. there is no humbug nor deception. But you can do as you please about this. Correspondence strictly confidential, and all letters sent in plain sealed envelope. Enclose stamp if convenient. E. H. Hungerford, Box 1113, Albion, Mich.

THE HOUSEHOLD
THE HOME IS THE HEART OF THE WORLD.
MISS EMILY S BOUTON EDITOR

THE OLD LOVE SONG.

Play it slowly, sing it lowly,
Old, familiar tune!
Once it ran in dance and dimple,
Like a brook in June;
Now it sobs along the measures
With a sound of tears;
Dear old voices echo through it,
Vanished with the years.

Ripple, ripple, goes the love song
Till, in slowing time,
Early sweetness grows completeness,
Floods its every rhyme;
Who together learn the music
Life and death unfold,
Know that love is but beginning
Until love is old.

Play it slowly, it is holy
As an evening hymn;
Morning gladness hushed to sadness
Fills it to the brim.
Memories of home within the music,
Stealing through the bars;
Thoughts within its quiet spaces
Rise and set like stars.
—Woman's Journal.

HOME TALKS.

WHEN DANGER COMES THE UNGRATEFUL FLEE.

When Eugenie Was Compelled to Flee, She Fled Alone—Our Own Nation's Shameful Ingratitude.

"The gratitude of men is but a secret desire of receiving greater benefits," wrote the celebrated De la Rochefoucauld more than two centuries ago, and one cannot help thinking that the witty Frenchman well understood human nature. It seems a bitter, cynical thing to say and believe, and yet not only every-day experience, but facts of history, go to prove its truth in a large degree.

This came most vividly to my mind in reading the opening article in the current Century, entitled "The Tuilleries Under the Second Empire," written by one who was an inmate of the palace during those days when the beautiful Eugenie was the first lady of the land. The empress was kind and gracious to the members of her household, and to all with whom she was brought into contact. One is not so much surprised to find the poorer class of people turning and rending those who seemed to have the good things of life while to them come only the grinding experiences of poverty, and they cannot see why the difference, but when they who are bound by the ties of personal love and gratitude turn away forgetfully, the depths of selfishness contained in humanity are glaringly exhibited.

This is the passage that tells the sad story of ingratitude which I am now speaking of. It was when the mob was surging toward the old palace roaring with fury because of the news which came from the army in Italy that Eugenie finally consented to flee, not to save her own life, but to prevent the massacre of her attendants whom, she was told, would otherwise be sacrificed by the insane populace:

"All her usual attendants of the service d'honneur were assembled in the rose-colored room, a fairy bower ill-suited as a frame for such a tragic picture, and which she was never to see again. She bade farewell to all. Strange to say—and the inexplicable fact has never been denied nor excused—not one of those present offered to follow her; not one asked her where she was seeking a refuge. Let us hasten to add that her ever-faithful friend and follower, the Duc de Bassano, was not there; he was at the senate-house, vainly trying to stem the flood. But there were others who could have filled his place."

It would be strange—it would be inexplicable—as the writer says, did we not know that it was because all were overcome by their own selfish fears. Looking back from the to-day, and the ingratitude that could leave this helpless woman alone in her sorrow and her peril, seems hideous. And yet we know that they are but the few who will stand firm at their post when imminent danger to life draws nigh. From this distance, we can only see the lack of courage that impelled to such failure of duty; we do not hear the roar of the infuriated mob, expressing the worst passions of the human animal—an animal that knows no more ruth than any other unchained wild beast when the better self, with its light of reason, has lost sway. We may pity those who quailed before this advancing horror, and failed at the critical moment, but we may not be sure who among us would have stood firm under like circumstances. The brave engineers who have faced inevitable death for the sake of those whose lives were committed to their charge; the men and women who, as did Grace Darling, have taken their life into their hands for others; they who have, in seasons of peril, sacrificed themselves for the many—the memory of these, comparatively few as they are, stands forth, showing to what heights human beings may reach, even though in the present the majority care but for the self.

Great souls, however, never do these things for gratitude. They recognize the voice of the Divine self within, calling them to self-abnegation for duty's sake. They do not stop to think whether thanks will be their portion for the service rendered at such cost to themselves or not. At such moments they rise to a loftier plane, with spirit uplifted and strengthened for their sublime self-sacrifice.

And this is the spirit in which we should all strive to do the work which our hands find to do; not for gratitude; not for the praise the world may give; but because it is right; because only thus may we fulfil the law of love to our neighbor, or to that part of humanity which comes within our reach. With this motive only in view, we need not care if, like Eugenie's household, those who have received our benefactions turn away in forgetfulness.

I was reading the other day of the death in Washington recently, of Anna Ellis Carroll, whose name brings with it to those who know of her life, a feeling of intense sadness that the country has not better remembered her services given in those dark hours when the South seemed to be in the ascendency and the union was in such peril. It meant courage and patriotism of the loftiest kind to be true to the old flag in a Southern state then, or one in which the secession element predominated. This was what the Carroll family did from first to last, while their friends and neighbors went with the other side.

During her early years Miss Carroll was prominent in the best society of her native state, Maryland, being the daughter of Governor Thomas King Carroll, who was a descendant of the famous Charles Carroll, of Carrollton. All this glory of lineage, however, which is so much to the old families of Maryland, and Virginia, could not save the Carrolls from ostracism when they held steadfast to the Union.

I cannot now stop to recount all that Miss Carroll did for the good cause but it is well known and acknowledged, that she was the author of the plan that was characterized as that which "broke the backbone of the rebellion." This fact is set forth in a report made a few years ago by Gen. Bragg, of Wisconsin, the chairman of the committee upon military affairs, which report was submitted at the time to Congress. It showed that when, in 1861, President Lincoln became convinced that the obstacles in the way of opening the Mississippi river to deliver a fatal blow to the Confederate power were too formidable to allow of success, Miss Carroll brought forward the plan which was substituted, that of transferring the national forces to a new base in Northern Mississippi and Alabama that commanded the Memphis and Charleston railroad. The Washington correspondent of the Buffalo Commercial says:

"The wisdom of the plan was proven not only by the absolute advantages which resulted, giving the mastery of the conflict to the national arms and evermore assuring their success even against the powers of Europe, should they have combined, but it was likewise proven by the failure to open the Mississippi or win any decided success on the plan first devised by the government. Notwithstanding this favorable report, Congress neither gave Miss Carroll any remuneration for her valuable services rendered by her, nor did it even tender her its thanks, which was probably all that she would have cared for.

Not only this, but all the efforts that have since been made to induce a recognition of her services have failed. Poor, for the family property was swept away in the struggle; an invalid, dependent upon the labor of a sister for her support, this great country, with its millions of dollars to squander for other purposes, failed, year after year, to set apart a single dollar for the benefit of this patriotic woman. Through the one service, if she had done nothing more, she should have been enshrined in the nation's heart. Gratitude ought to have been given such substantial expression as to free her declining years from anxiety, and to have afforded rest and comfort to her and her loved. That it was not done will remain a shame and disgrace so long as the nation has a history.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

A Sunny Window as a Cure for the Blues.

There is a little woman who sews for a living, whose sunny, happy disposition makes itself felt by every one with whom she comes in contact. I knew she was poor and entirely alone in the world, and have often wondered how she could be always so bright and cheerful, but I went to see her the other day and found out her secret, in part, at least, and I asked her permission to tell it to the Household, hoping it might help some one else, as it has her.

Her room, though small and "way up" in the mansard roof of a boarding house, has a dormer window facing the south, where the sunshine streams in all day long.

Suspended from a wire, fastened to the upper casing in the center of this window, was a bird-cage; there was no bird in it, but instead, the wires were covered with a mass of morning-glory vines, growing out of a tiny bed of soil, filled in between the outside of the cage and the edge of the bottom tray. The vines were dotted with small blossoms, from palest pink and blue to royal purple, all nodding gaily as the cage swung from the vibrating wire. At each side of this center-piece hung a thing of beauty in feathery green and vivid yellow that I had to examine closely before I saw that it was nothing more nor less than a common carrot, cut off at about two-thirds its natural length, scooped out like a vase and filled with water, the green, feathery 'tops' curling their graceful fronds up around the golden bowl in dainty luxuriance.

Close to the window, where the sunshine fell full upon it, stood a comfortable-looking divan, covered with a pink cheese-cloth "comforter."

"When I feel the least bit blue," said the seamstress, "I lie down here for a few minutes and soak in some sunshine. I feel rather proud of that divan, too, since I evolved it out of my own head and the closet door."

I looked a little astonished perhaps for she laughed as she lifted the corner of the pink cover and showed me the foundation of the affair was a narrow door, laid across two large valises; over this was spread an old quilt, and over that was the pink comforter.

"One can rest so much better lying down, and this door swung back against my bed, so I took it off the hinges and put it to better use here," she went on. "I sit and sew in the sunshine, and watch my bits of posies grow, and when I see how the light and warmth seems to go through and through them, filling them with life and strength and beauty, I can't help being glad for them and for myself, that we have the window to live and grow in, and when I go among the people I work for, the gladness I soak in with my sunshine seems to keep me warm and comfortable, even when they are hard to suit or work is scarce."

That is the secret: "Soak in a little sunshine" every day, dear Householders, and the warmth and brightness you draw from it will not only strengthen and comfort you, but will reflect upon those around you, until the "blue devils" are forced to take "French leave," and you will have made "a sunshine in a shady place." —L. A. F.

PRETTY AND USEFUL

Things to be Made by Those Who Have Taste and Leisure.

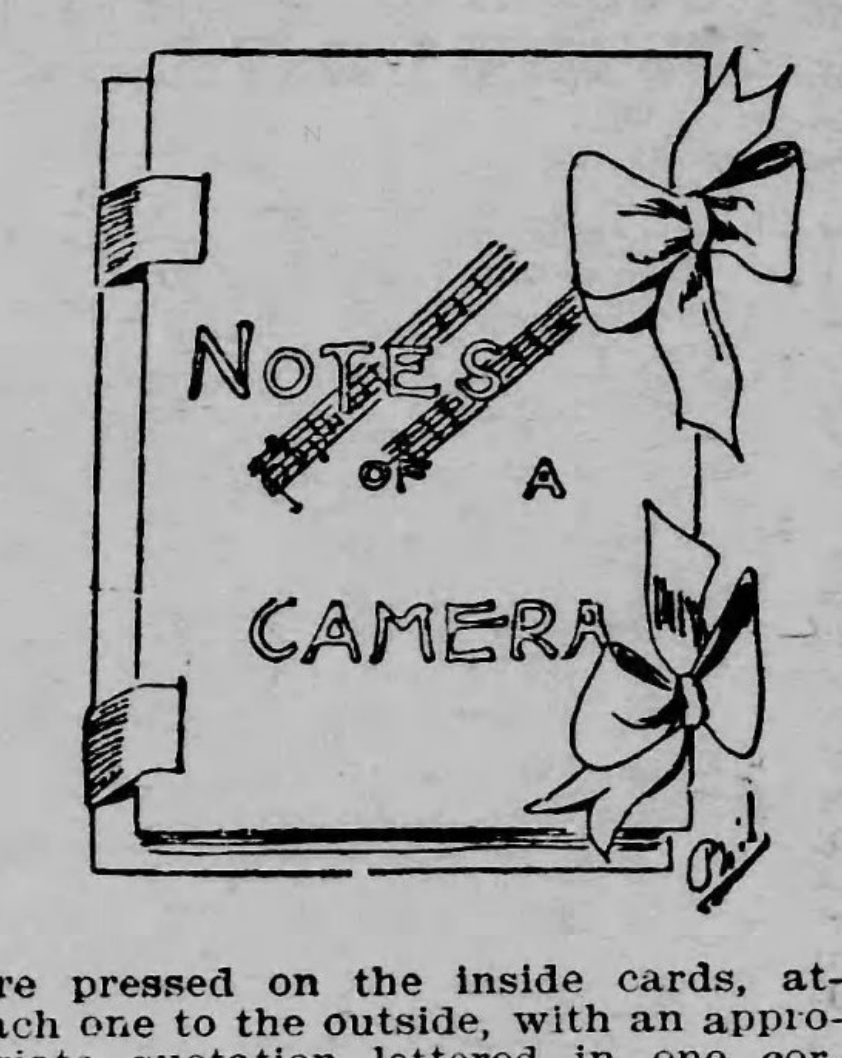
The following description of the making of a most useful article is taken from Harper's Bazar. It is given now so that those who make collections of photographs, prints, etc., during the summer, as people often do, may have it ready for use in season:

Portfolio Making.

Portfolio-making lies within the province of a boy's pen-knife and ruler quite as much as it is within the reach of a girl's lead pencil and scissors. Given a few suggestions about making even the simplest kind of a portfolio, and you can create from your own ideas and materials a variety of styles and shapes. After the family has been supplied with samples of your work—no one of which, as an ingenious workman, you will condescend to duplicate—you can originate others for birthday or Christmas gifts for your friends.

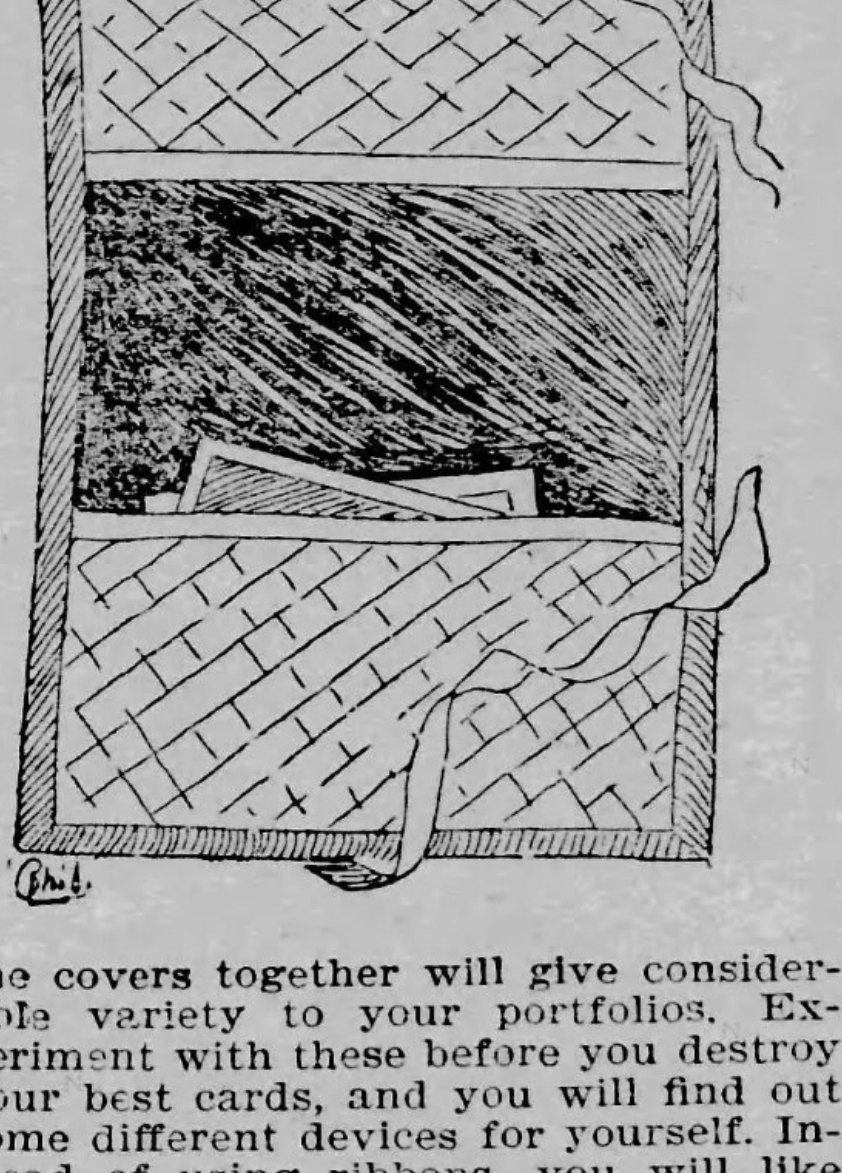
Collections of cards, etchings, photogravures, and engravings, pen-and-ink drawings, pressed sea-weeds, will all welcome a covering designed for their own particular use.

Taking this illustration for a guide, a very pretty and artistic portfolio may be fashioned. Cut from stiff white cardboard two pieces the same size as the mounted photographs. Letter first in pencil—and over this use ink or paint—some name or title. The first two bars of "Should auld acquaintance be forgot" thrown back (by using lighter ink) of "Notes of a Camera" will suggest other combinations for outside designs. If pressed flowers are to be enclosed in your portfolio, fasten a maidenhair-fern or spreading leaves to the cover; or if sea-weeds are pressed on the inside cards, attach one to the outside, with an appropriate quotation lettered in one corner. Or fasten an unmounted photograph to your top card.



A decoration possible to the owner of a camera is done by pinning on a large board several of the photographs you intend to cover, and photographing them in a small group. The print is pasted on the portfolio, and no explanations are needed to tell waht is inside.

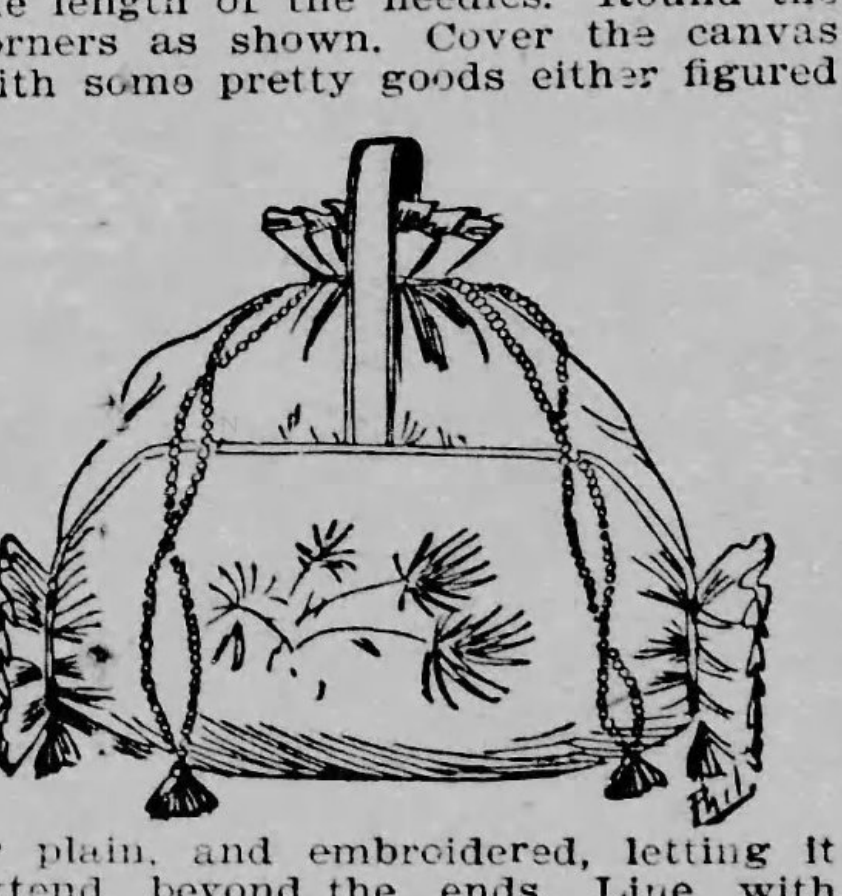
A clever use of the slits through which the ribbons are passed for tying the covers together will give considerable variety to your portfolios. Experiment with these before you destroy your best cards, and you will find out some different devices for yourself. Instead of using ribbons, you will like silk braid, or gilt or silver braids or cords, for variety. By selecting tying-strings, card-board, and lettering-ink in different shades of one color, a harmonious-looking portfolio will be the result. If you wish the letters on the cover thrown into relief, cut them out of paper, glue them on firmly, and gild or paint them.



This sketch shows a portfolio made of Japanese tea-matting. The inside is lined with green velvet, and pockets are added, and the whole is bound with green ribbon, with strings for tying around sewed to the back. This makes a serviceable and dainty portfolio for choice cabinet photographs.

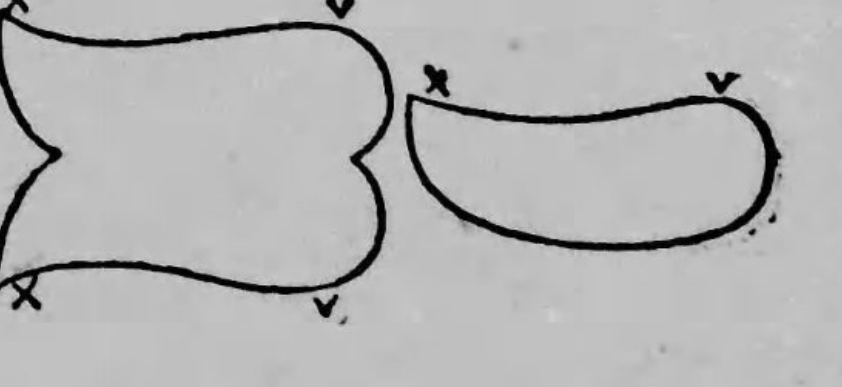
Knitting Bag.

A dainty bag in which to carry knitting or crocheting is shown here and will be found very convenient. Cut a piece of linen canvas about square and the length of the needles. Round the corners as shown. Cover the canvas with some pretty goods either figured or plain, and embroidered, letting it extend beyond the ends. Line with some pretty color of silk or satin extending much above the tops of the outside, with a draw-string [illegible] placed [illegible] Draw the ends together and tie with [illegible] tassels. Make a ribbon handle lined and stiffened.



A Made-Over Stocking.

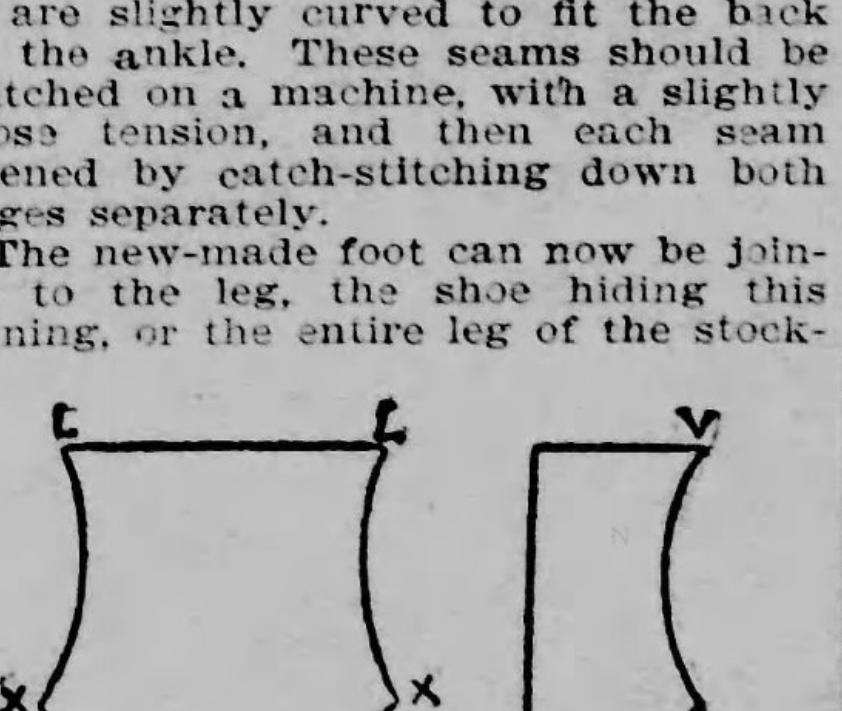
The description here given of the way to make over stockings will be found, if carried out carefully, to prevent seams coming where they will hurt the feet, that being often the trouble when grown-up stockings are used for children.



SIDE VIEW OF BOTTOM PIECE.

The sole is cut in one piece, and when the heel portion is sewed as far as X and the curved toe ends to V, the result will be the sole and sides of a stocking, like cut 2, seamless on its bottom. Close the ankle piece from its top at L to X, and then sew it to the sole, carefully putting the pointed end V at V on the sole piece, and bringing X to X, as indicated in the cut. The edges from X to V in the ankle piece are straight, but the edges from X to L are slightly curved to fit the back of the ankle. These seams should be stitched on a machine, with a slightly loose tension, and then each seam opened by catch-stitching down both edges separately.

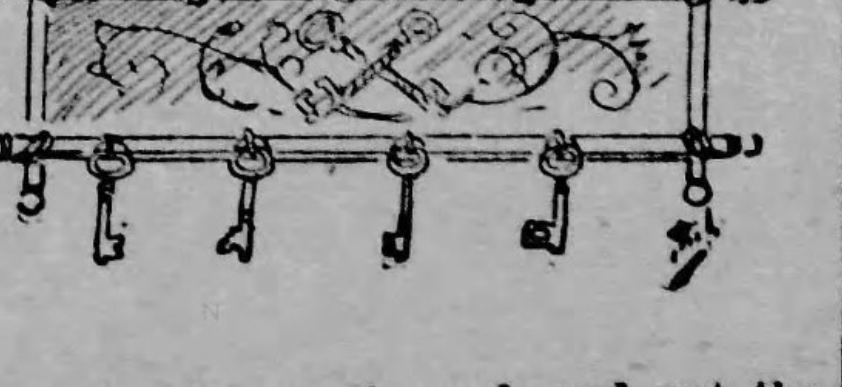
The new-made foot can now be joined to the leg, the shoe hiding this joining, or the entire leg of the stocking can be in one piece, the lower part being shaped like cut 3, to fit the sole. A stocking made in this way has its seams nearly all on the top of the foot, where the constant pressure of stepping does not fall.



SIDE VIEW OF ANKLE PIECE.

Key Rack.

This convenient little article may be made very pretty. Get a carpenter to make the frame of wood, and put the hooks at the back to hang it up by. The center is made of cloth embroidered, the pattern being two keys crossed in the center. Before tacking it to the frame, gild that carefully. After the cloth center is in, hang gilt hooks to the top and bottom cross-pieces for the keys. This may be tacked up in any convenient place.



A large amount of fancy work descriptions having been received, our friends must be patient, as it will take some time for its careful examination in order to decide who is entitled to "Deephaven."

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE.

Good Advice and Friendly Counsel—"Look Up," "Lend a Hand."

Strive to make the world grow better,
Strive to strike off every fetter,
Daily, ere the sun goes down,
Add a bright star to thy crown.
Help to save a tempted brother,
He in turn will help some other;
Thus the work of truth will win,
Right will triumph over sin.
Dost grow weary of thy lot,
Almost feel God hath forgot?
Not a tiny sparrow dies
That our Father did not prize.
So much better than the sparrow,
God can cure thy keenest sorrow
Wilt thou trust him day by day?
Help to put the wrong away?
Kindly deeds—a timely word
Oft a sinking soul hath stirred.
O! could we but see the sum
That God's faithful ones have done!
'Tis the ones who will not doubt,
That must put the wrong to rout.
—Quaker Mother.

Jean Hunt Speaks in Meetin'.

"Flo:"—I do not think you can color the light green a very good shade of dark red, but should think it might take a very pretty shade by using strong crimson dye. To dye the silk a good black, there is but one dye that I have ever been able to do satisfactory work with, and this is black diamond dye for silk. Follow the directions. I dyed some old-fashioned red and green shot silk with this dye, and it is a beautiful black. If your brown serge is dark, it would only take a very deep wine color.—Jean Hunt.

Some Good Advice for Wives.

Women as a rule stay too much in doors, especially those who have the care of several small children. Her work naturally keeps her much in the house, and can keep her there all the time, if she will allow it to do so.

After she has made her family comfortable and her house reasonably clean, then it is her duty to get out and see what is going on around her that she may refresh herself both physically and mentally.

If busy mothers would work faithfully and well for five days in the week, and then take one day for a visit to a friend, or take a day in the open air, in the proper kind of weather, besides going to church on Sunday, how much better they would feel, and how much more interest they would take in life. Then, when the tired husbands came home in the evening, they would greet them cheerfully and perhaps have something pleasant to tell them, instead of fretfully telling them how tired they were, and how noisy the children had been.

By pursuing this course, the wife would be much happier and better satisfied, and her husband would love her better, and consequently there would be fewer divorce cases and fewer children dissatisfied with home. —Clara Van Guard.

A Hermit in the Household.

I am an old hermit, all the way from the mountains of the wild and woolly West. May I take a seat near the good matron while I tell my story? I have been an inhabitant of this wild, romantic region for more than 40 years, sometimes on the heights above the timber-line, where the snow is perpetual and one can see snow-capped peaks hundreds of miles away to the north and south; sometimes in the gorges, where the trees are 300 feet high, straight as gun-barrels, standing so closely together as to exclude the rays of the sun; sometimes in the broad valley between, where the sturdy farmer raises the finest red apples ever seen, and other produce in proportion; sometimes on the summit peaks of the Coast range, where one can see (or seem to see) the sun sink into the ocean; sometimes down on the beach hunting clams, where the great rolling billows dash to foam.

The reason I asked for a seat near Miss Bouton is because I honor one who has a soul of her own, knows it and is not ashamed or afraid to say so when occasion requires it. I have long been a reader and admirer of her writings and a believer in her teachings. As a nation, we need better moral development, more justice and fairness one to another. Hypocrisy and fraud are to be found everywhere—in politics, religion, and in business—while greed and selfishness mark the course of those in high places.

There are several other hermits within a few miles of my den, and we do all our own work. This is my rule for sweeping, which I only do once in three or four weeks. No use in wearing out brooms and floors as women [illegible] I put my bed on the floor [illegible] of the cabin. When I sweep I commence at the bed, putting back the cover and sweeping it out nicely; then turn the covers back to their place and sweep the outside of the bed. This saves washing. Then I sweep the rest of the cabin, sweeping the dirt out of the door, where it soon disappears. Yesterday I mended my blanket. There was a large rent in it, and whenever I straightened out in bed I "put my foot in it." It was so thin in the middle that I saw if I wanted to make a good job of it I must get the four outside corners in the center; so I tore it in two lengthwise through the rent, and sewed the two ends of one piece together. When this was done I raised up to shake it out, forgetting that I had not cut it apart in the middle, and it did not shake out worth a cent. It was a ring instead of a strip.

"Ho!" says I, "it's a skirt!" so I jumped into it, gathered it up around my waist with my hands, and, looking down, I saw two rows of stripes one on each side of the front. I indulged in a short skirt dance, then stepped out, cut my skirt open opposite the stripes, fixed the other half the same way, minus the dance, and sewed the selvedges together, and my blanket was mended.

I don't believe in mending much, as a general thing, unless it is to mend one's manners. The holes last as long as any other part of a garment, anyhow, and don't hold dirt. My advice is, don't bother about the holes; they will take care of themselves and grow larger day by day. I am afraid I have stayed too long, and those great plains I have to cross are covered with snow. But I crossed them with an ox-team in 1852, and I can go back to-night afoot and alone. —Hermit.

If any of the Household readers would like to learn more of "life in the Far West," and will send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to the editor, she has permission to forward "Hermit's" address.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Some Helpful Hints to Music Lovers.

I would like to write to those who love music, but have not the opportunity to take lessons. I have taken but one term's lessons on an organ, in which I completed two instruction books and learned several marches. My younger sister then took two terms of lessons, while I practiced also. Part of the time we had a rented piano, and during these lessons I learned something of authors, so I thought I could get along alone when she left home. In a neighboring town, where I got my music, the music store was burned, and I bought enough damaged music at five cents a copy to last me a year; I also continued my studies by Cramer and Czerny. In this music I became acquainted with Smith, Lange, Dorn, Balfe, etc. I had a regular plan of work, taking my new lessons Wednesday afternoon. In each piece I took but two pages the first week, playing them five times in the morning and five times in the afternoon; at each new lesson I took two additional pages, until I had completed the piece. The next lesson I played the entire piece four times in forenoon and four times in the afternoon; next lesson three times, next twice and last once, when I considered it duly practiced and put it away. I followed this plan with my studies, always trying to keep a variety on hand. For a long time I practiced eight hours; I had five studies that I practiced respectively, one, two, three, four and five times, and about as much piece music. By this plan I would almost always at each new lesson drop a study and piece, and take up a new study and piece. This kept up my interest and always made me eager for my lesson day. I also practiced each major scale five times in the morning and the minor scales in the afternoon. I have never had any instruction in vocal music; I bought a music folio, and took the songs in course: Monday afternoon practice I drop a song, and Tuesday morning I take a new one. For a time I had six songs, each of which I sang through at each practice; now I have but four, and when I can sing them satisfactorily in three weeks, I shall take but three. After a year my sister bought a piano, which was a great help to me, and I got out my piano pieces again: although the greater part of my music was for the piano, I found I could play it in a way on the organ, and I could improve more with it than with organ music. As I became more satisfied with my music, I practiced less and less, and at present I practice but three hours each day. I have sung through four song folios, and shall get something harder next time. I take an entire piece at one time now, keeping count of the times I play it, which I mark on a slip of paper and pin it to the music. I have learned to love and play good music. I like Mendelssohn's "Songs Without Words" so well; I wish any one who thinks they do not like Mendelssohn would try "Contemplation" and practice it enough to reach the music in it. I try to keep one of these "S. W. W." on hand all the time. If what I have written will be of any value to any one I shall be glad. At one time I drifted around helplessly, not knowing enough of music to make my own selections; I do not think I shall ever give up my music from choice. I do not expect I shall always be able to practice three hours a day; but if I have only time for one piece and one song, I can still improve.—Helen Jay.

INQUIRIES.

Are You Equal to Answering Them?

Will some one tell me where I can obtain a suitable flag for a Sunday school picnic, and about how much it would cost? What color would be best for it, and would it be more economical to buy one or make it at home? In the latter case, of what material should it be made? And what would be a good inscription to put on it? Please be explicit.—B.

Will some one tell me who is the author of "St. Phillips?"—Stella.

Can any one tell me something about mixing oil colors, and the proper brushes for painting? Also if there are any books giving instructions in drawing and painting?—A. E.

Will some one tell what will take linseed oil out of white blankets; also a good salt-rising recipe?

Will some one tell me a becoming style for a girl fifteen years old to wear her hair? It is not very long.—Ethel.

Will some one give suggestions for an Easter Sunday service; also for an Easter social? Last year we had bread, butter, eggs and coffee for the supper, with music and recitations for entertainment, and we would like a change this year.—Constant Reader.

Will some reader of the Household give the recipe for hard soap, which I read in The Blade some ten or more years ago, of which the following is a part? "Two packages Lewis lye, —borax, 8 lbs tallow, 17 gallons of water; boil one and one-half hours." Also the recipe for making French prepared mustard, such as you buy in stores.—H. L. M.

Answers.

"Irene:"—Riding astride is really the only proper way for man or woman, because it is the safe way. At the same time, I would not advise a young woman to introduce the style in a village or city. If she were to ride much in the country or over mountains, there is no reason why she should not do so. By enclosing five cents to "Woman's Journal," 3 Park street, Boston, Mass., the current number of the paper will be forwarded to you, and in it you will find advertisements of reform dress which will doubtless include the divided skirt.—Ed.

"Virginia Creeper:"—There is a training school for nurses in connection with the hospital in Toledo. Write to the "Toledo Hospital," Toledo, O., and you will be able to get the information you desire.

"Ignorant:"—I do not find that boiling water injures a wringer. My clothes are wrung directly from boiling suds, and after three years' wear, it is almost as good as new.

"Auntie:"—For house plants to bloom well in hot rooms, there is nothing so sure as single, blue or white Roman hyacinths. Common morning glories will also thrive and bloom, but do not grow large, or have many leaves.

"Well-wisher:"—It is as easy to dye in winter as in summer by hanging the goods to dry in the house and you can dye your light blue cashmere any darker shade of blue. Be sure to tie the dry dye in a cloth before dissolving, to prevent any danger of undissolved particles of the dye, spotting the goods.—Jean Hunt.

"Mollie:"—If you mix 1-2 pt. of molasses, 2 tablespoonfuls flowers of sulphur and 1 tablespoonful cream of tartar well together and take a tablespoonful of this mixture every night at bedtime you will find your complexion a great deal clearer and pimples and blackheads will disappear. Try this for a month. The spring is the best time. Don't take this mixture during the day, as sulphur opens the pores and you might be liable to take cold. You ought to regulate your diet at the same time.

"Marietta:"—If you wash the roots of your hair with a tea made from Burdock root it will encourage it to grow. Make the tea fresh every third or fourth day. Cutting the ends of your hair whenever it splits will prevent it splitting and also encourage it in growing.

RECIPES.

The "Staff" in Various Stages.

Buttermilk Yeast.

Scald 2 qts. flour with buttermilk, thin to the consistency of thick paste; when cool, add 5 cakes of yeast, previously soaked until soft; let stand 24 hours. When making the sponge, take warm (not scalding) water to wet the flour, use a qt.; add 1 1-2 cupfuls yeast for four large loaves; this rises quickly and is ready to bake within six hours after the sponge is set.

The cook cannot vouch for that recipe, never having tried it; nor the two following ones from the same correspondent.

Bread Pie.

Line a tin with pie crust, and fill with dry biscuits crumbled very fine; cover with cream; sweeten and grate nutmeg over the top. To be eaten warm.

Soft Gingerbread.

One-half cupful butter or lard, 1 cupful molasses, 1-2 cupful brown sugar; 1 cupful sour milk, 1 egg, 2 teaspoonfuls soda, 2 teaspoonfuls ginger, 3 cupfuls flour.—No Name.

Orange Pie.

The grated rind of 1 orange, 1-2 the grated rind of 1 lemon, 1 cupful boiling water, 1 cupful sugar, 1 tablespoonful corn-starch dissolved in a little cold water. Boil together, when done, cool and add the juice and pulp of the orange and lemon, and 2 well-beaten eggs. Bake in one crust.—Bertie.

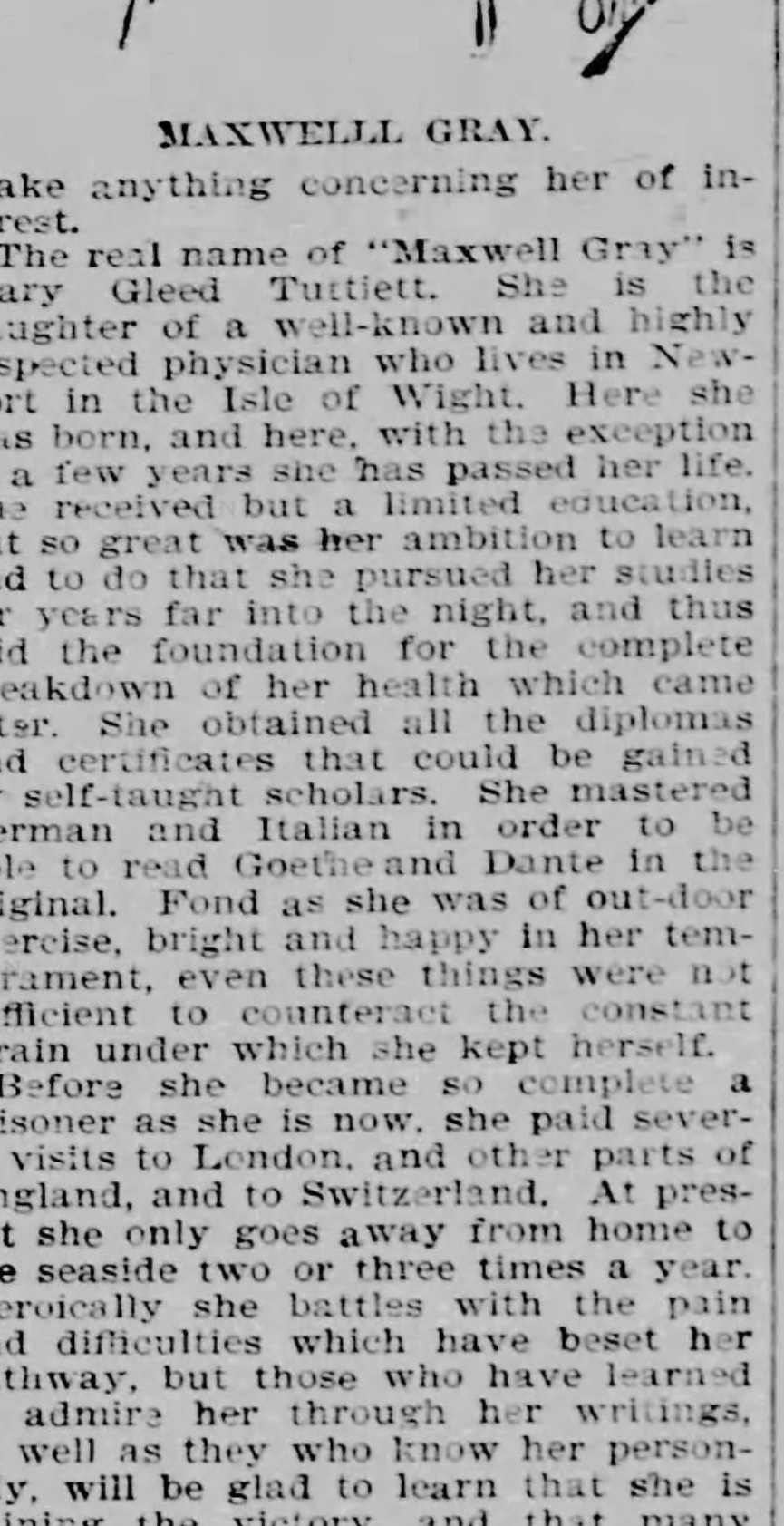
The Cook begs leave to remind her friends that she will be glad to receive delegations of five recipes each, from every state in the union for the Cook's Congress. Not extraordinary recipes, but common, every-day "good victuals."

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

MAXWELL GRAY, AUTHOR OF "THE SILENCE OF DEAN MAITLAND."

Where She Was Born and How She Obtained Her Education—About Her Literary Accomplishment.

When "The Silence of Dean Maitland" was given to the reading world and created such an excitement by its strength and dramatic power, the question as to the personality of Maxwell Gray, the author, was a very insistent one. "Who is this writer who has so suddenly come to the front with this brilliant story which arrests the attention of everybody who takes up the book?" asked one and all, and though her work since that time has not attracted the same degree of attention, there is yet enough in it to make anything concerning her of interest.



MAXWELL GRAY.

The real name of "Maxwell Gray" is Mary Gleed Tuttiett. She is the daughter of a well-known and highly respected physician who lives in Newport in the Isle of Wight. Here she was born, and here, with the exception of a few years she has passed her life. She received but a limited education, but so great was her ambition to learn and to do that she pursued her studies for years far into the night, and thus laid the foundation for the complete breakdown of her health which came later. She obtained all the diplomas and certificates that could be gained by self-taught scholars. She mastered German and Italian in order to be able to read Goethe and Dante in the original. Fond as she was of out-door exercise, bright and happy in her temperament, even these things were not sufficient to counteract the constant strain under which she kept herself.

Before she became so complete a prisoner as she is now, she paid several visits to London, and other parts of England, and to Switzerland. At present she only goes away from home to the seaside two or three times a year. Heroically she battles with the pain and difficulties which have beset her pathway, but those who have learned to admire her through her writings, as well as they who know her personally, will be glad to learn that she is gaining the victory, and that many years of better health are probably before her.

"Maxwell Gray" began in her early youth to write, and she has quantities of unpublished stories and poems besides what has appeared in magazines. Her earliest publication was "The Broken Tryst," a novel that appeared in 1879, but received little attention from critics, although exhibiting considerable ability. It was not, however, until 1886 that she startled the literary world with the brilliant story mentioned in the beginning of this sketch, entitled "The Silence of Dean Maitland." This was the most successful novel of the year. The tragedy that runs through it is counterbalanced, or at least softened, by the comedy that appears in the minor parts, and the descriptions of people and scenery are delightful.

Other novels from her pen since published are "The Reproach of Annesley;" "In the Heart of the Storm," and "The Last Sentence," with one or two volumes of short stories. These have been produced during the stress of ill-health, but it is to be hoped future work will show her power under happier circumstances.

BIDE A WEE AND DINNA FRET.

Is the road very dreary?
Patience yet.
Rest will be sweet if thou art aweary,
And after night cometh the morning cheery;
Then bide a wee and dinna fret.

The clouds have a silver lining,
Don't forget.
And though he's hidden, still the sun is shining;
Courage! Instead of tears and vain repining,
Just bide a wee and dinna fret.

When toil and cares unending
Art beset,
Bethink thee how the storms, from heaven descending,
Snap the stiff oak, but spare the willow bending,
And bide a wee and dinna fret.

Grief sharper sting doth borrow
From regret;
But yesterday is gone, and shall its sorrow
Unfit us for the present and the morrow?
Nay; bide a wee and dinna fret.

An over-anxious brooding
Doth beget
A host of fears and phantasies deluding;
Then, brother, lest these torments be intruding,
Just bide a wee and dinna fret.
—Every Other Saturday.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Meet in Fine or Stormy Weather—Scott and Shakespeare.

To the Merry-Go-Rounds:—I happened to glance over our column of Merry-Go-Rounds, and decided to express my opinions in regard to authors, etc. My favorite poem is Walter Scott's "Lady of the Lake." One could almost picture one's self in the midst of the battle of "Beal an Duine," Canto Sixth, 15th stanza. How with words the great poet pictures the serene solitude of the surroundings before the army reached the Trosach's rugged jaws. Then, when the opposing army took them so by storm, and the loveliness of the whole scene was suddenly turned to such tumultuous disaster, one can almost fancy they hear the clash of armor as they read. Shakespeare is my favorite dramatic composer; "Merchant of Venice" and 'Julius Caesar" are my favorite plays. I do not agree with Bachelor Nell in regard to "Locksley Hall." It seems to hover on the verge of "woman's rights" too much for me, if you will admit of ironical phrases.—Vay.

A Wise Conclusion, Golden Rod.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—I am an Iowa girl, my favorite amusements being bicycling, pony riding and skating. Irene, I would not go with any young man who used profane language or tobacco, either in my presence or out of it. If he concealed the habit from me, I should be afraid that he might have other and worse faults that I did not know of.—Golden Rod.

Another Lily for the Circle.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—I have been from home attending school since last September, but am looking forward to the time when school closes, and I can go back to my pleasant country home. I am fond of English literature; my favorite authors are Longfellow, Whittier and Emerson. I enjoy "Mark Twain's" description of scenery; he is the only author mentioned in our literature as being born in my native state. I think also that Mrs. Alcott's stories are good.—Lily of the Ozarks.

And if Here Isn't Another!

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—Have you room for a Jersey girl in your cosy corner? I enjoy reading it so much. Bachelor Nell, why should the girls be angry with you for speaking of your dislike for Shakespeare? Every one has a right to their own opinion. You speak of Whittier and Tennyson; do you not like Longfellow? Will any one agree with me in saying they like Bobby Burns? His poems are beautiful, I think; am I considered eccentric? I dislike Dickens more than I care to say. I will say to Evelyn that she is very fortunate to have such beautiful scenery on the Maumee. I live on the Delaware river, a few miles below Philadelphia; in summer the view is grand, but not so very entrancing at this season of the year, as it is ice bound.—Jersey Lily.

Believes Charity Begins at Home.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—I am proud to introduce myself as a country girl; my home is near a river, and we have lovely views, though just now forest and hills are covered with snow. I am very fond of music, and have just commenced studying the guitar. I think that it is the sweetest of all music. I do not care to read Shakespeare, but I love Longfellow. Why should not we organize a club through this column, and make a study of some eminent author? I have a double share of home duties, having recently lost my only sister; and I feel that I must fill the place of two daughters to my parents, and try to set a good example for my two brothers to follow. Lucile, I think if sisters gave more of their smiles and kind words to their brothers, instead of saving them for some other girl's brother, there would be fewer young men to reform.—Martha May.

A Praiseworthy Ambition.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—I am a school girl, and think I should like to become either an artist or an author. I should like to write stories for young folks, like those I read in The Blade.—Autumn Leaves.

Something New in the Way of Trade

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—I do not intend to make school teaching my profession though I expect to teach this summer. I think I should like to be a traveling agent. What do the writers to the Merry-Go-Round think of a lady drummer? It seems to me that it would be a pleasant and also a profitable employment for any lady. I would like to hear the opinion of the others and see how many agree with me. I am willing to correspond with any of the girls or boys belonging to this happy circle.—Irene Morton.

A Very Pleasant Pastime.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—I have a large collection of pressed flowers, with a short description of the locality and habits of each placed in a portfolio, especially designed for that purpose; some of them have retained their color to a remarkable degree, and resting against the white page are really prettier than paintings. Would it not be a nice plan for those Merry-Go-Rounds who are interested in the study of flowers to exchange pressed specimens with each other?—Chrysanthemum.

From Far Off Washington.

Dear Girls:—Here is a slight push for the Merry-Go-Rounds from Washington, the land of flowers and rain. It was asked if we girls should always expect praise and compliments. Of course we ought not; but, strange to say, most of us are glad to get our mete. Olivette, to my mind, it is all owing to the nature and constitution of a girl of sixteen whether she may be truly in love or not. Some, I think, can form life-lasting love at that age, while others never can. I must say that I like you, Willa, and your love of Drummond finds an echo in my heart. Do any like Ruskin? I adore him. Couldn't some one give us their idea of a model home, and others some of their religious views? I must make my exit, and if this finds a welcome perhaps I will come again and tell you about my beautiful home by the sea.—Clare.

Come again, by all means.—Ed.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

TWILIGHT TOWN.

Beyond the shadows lies Twilight Town,
Where wee heads nod and lids shut down
Over black eyes, blue eyes, gray and brown;
And through a gap in the city wall
Is a beautiful spot where sunbeams fall
And dance for aye, through tree-tops tall.
Hush, baby! Soft and slow,
Soft and slow, let us go
Through the shadows to Twilight Town.

Soft as the wind through rippling wheat,
When the sun's last rays and the shadows meet,
Sounds the patter of thousands of little feet;
Through the gap in the wall on their dimpled knees
The babies creep under the waving trees,
On the grass of the kingdom "Do-as-you-please."
Hush, baby! Soft and slow,
Soft and slow, let us go
Through the gap in the wall of the Twilight Town.

In Twilight Town all things are fair,
The music of waterfalls in the air,
And bright wings flying here and there;
And through the wall is the Dream Hill, bright
With the thoughts that please wee ones at night,
Dancing in rings of cobwebs bright.
Hush, dearie! Mother knows—
Hush, dearie! Mother knows—
Soft, slow, baby goes
To fair Dream Hill in Twilight Town.
—Unidentified.

MRS. DAW'S FAIRIES.

It was the queerest thing in the world; Mrs. Daw couldn't understand it; when she drew the blinds the evening before, a fast, soft snow was falling, and she had thought with dread of having to clean the front steps and sidewalk. The next morning when she opened the door, everything was white, but these very steps and sidewalk.

Who could have done it?

"It could not have been folks," said Mrs. Daw to herself, "or I would have heard them. It must have been fairies."

Mrs. Daw was an old lady who lived alone, and had no one to do anything for her, so she felt very kindly to the fairies who had done such wonderful things.

"I will watch for them, and see if I can not catch them at work," she thought. But it did not snow again for nearly a week, and Mrs. Daw was very much worried.

If she could just see who it was, and say "thank you," she would be so happy, for she was a polite, honest old lady, who did not like to owe so much as thanks to even a fairy.

At last snow came. It set in about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, a great, heavy storm of big flakes. It came down as if "the old woman were emptying all her feather beds" at once.

Just at dusk it stopped, and Mrs. Daw sat down by the window to watch for the fairies; but, poor woman, she was so tired, and the house was so still that she fell asleep.

How long she slept she did not know, but when she wakened, the street lamps were all lighted, and looking down at the steps she actually saw two little folks with such queer faces, at work with shovels and tiny brooms, just as hard as you can imagine.

"Fairies, as I'm alive!" exclaimed this odd old lady.

"Well, well," I never knew they were so little and so strong; I've heard that the Pigmies used to fight battles with the storks, and beat them every time, but I never could believe it until now."

Shovel, shovel, sweep, sweep. How fast the little brooms flew.

Now they are down the steps and almost down the sidewalk.

Mrs. Daw was so amazed at first that she could hardly move or think; but at last a thought came.

"Why, fairies don't wear rubber boots and reefer jackets, and they always have wings!" And down the steps she flew.

You never would have believed she could go so fast if you had seen her limp around about her work.

When she reached the sidewalk, these fairies did not disappear as fairies usually do. No, indeed, they just dropped their shovels and laughed so loud the policeman on the next corner heard them.

And who do you suppose they were?

Fairies! No. Brownies or elves? No indeed. Just Bob and Archie, the two little boys who lived next door. She knew them well in daylight, but never expected to see such little tots out after dark.

"You see," Archie explained; "we like to play in the snow, and mamma said we might if we would shovel where it would do no harm. And I don't believe we've done any harm, do you?"

Here they both laughed so merrily that Mrs. Daw laughed too, and the policeman who heard them before, and did not like snow, wondered what those little folks could find that was so funny.

I guess if he had been down there he would have known.

"Did we 'sprise you 'tother time?" asked Bob.

"'S'prise you; indeed you did. I thought it was the fairies, and was afraid you would carry me away if you came again. And now, if you are quite done, come into the house, and see if I can not play fairy godmother."

And sure enough she did; for in her pantry were some of the nicest cookies and tarts and jellies these little fairies had ever seen.

I don't suppose you ever heard of fairies eating such things; they generally eat rose-leaves and sip dew drops, but these fairies of Mrs. Daw's were different from all others.

The way those cookies disappeared, Mrs. Daw was almost as much surprised as when she looked out and found her steps and sidewalk all cleaned.

Did you ever play fairy? Bob and Archie think it one of the jolliest amusements. Mrs. Daw thinks the reason they enjoyed it so much was because they were doing something good for some one else.

If you ever try it, see if you do not agree with her.

MARY MUNN-RAE.

IVORY
IVORY
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THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHAT AM I?

I was first introduced to public notice in 1801 by a naturalist named Hanke; afterward I received "honorable mention" from Bonpland, D'Orbigny, and others. One Poppig, who found me in the River Amazon, described me in 1832, and I have since been found in many rivers in the northeastern part of South America. My leaves are orbicular, floating upon the water, and are sometimes five or six feet in diameter, the margin being turned up about two inches; they are a purplish color on the under side, crossed with a network of prominent veins, covered with prickles. My flowers rise among the leaves on prickly stalks; they are more than a foot in diameter, white, internally rose-colored, and very fragrant. My fruit is a globose capsule about half the size of a man's head, divided into numerous cells, full of farinaceous seeds, which are good to eat, and which sometimes give me the name of "Water Maize." I am cultivated in special hothouses in England and the United States, and have been introduced into India from seeds raised in England. CLEO DAVIS.

2.—CHARADE.

I am one, and I also am many,
And wide as the world is my fame;
But were my last not my first sure not any
Would ever have heard of my name.
J. H. N.

3.—HALF SQUARE.

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1. One who interferes with another's plans.
2. A worshiper.
3. A pulpy mass.
4. Part of a vessel.
5. A field.
6. A conjunction.
7. A letter.

"BELLE N. Y."

4.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in mountain but not in hill;
My second is in doctor but not in pill;
My third is in many but not in few;
My fourth is in jet-black but not in blue.
My fifth is in apple but not in plum;
My sixth is in finger but not in thumb;
My seventh is in tea-cups and also in plates;
My whole is a part of the United States.
P. G. D.

5.—POSITIVES AND COMPARATIVES.

1. A very small speck, a moving power.
2. What every one has, without "tips" he looks sour.
3. A tiny white ball, supports part of a gable.
4. What cats always have, what men have if they're able.
5. Something for boys, a manufacturer of ink.
6. Small insects, to find which you'll all have to think.

"SID."

(Example—Smoked pork, a carpenter's tool. Answer: Ham, hammer.—Editor.)

6.—QUERY.

When, where and how did the Order of the Thistle originate?
THE SCHOOLMISTRESS.

Answers to Puzzles, March 1.

1. James A. Garfield.
2. Words:—Flora, loyal, odema, Rahab, India, denim, Abana. Primals:—Florida, Finals:—Alabama.
3. The wealth of the nation comes through the sweat of the farmer's brow.
4. Arc, arch, chime, Medes, Archimedes.

Answer to Query of February 22. "Ignis Fatuus" is a term applied to a meteoric light that appears over swamps or marshy grounds at night, and is supposed to be occasioned by the decomposition of animal or vegetable substances, or by some inflammable gas. It is known by some as "Will o' the Wisp," or Jack With a Lantern." There are many myths connected with it, some people fancying that to see the fire predicts one's speedy death.
"FRED."

Chat.

Correct solutions have been received from Isaac Spitnale, "Sid," "Helen," Frank Hubbard, "Mamie," "J. B.," "Pauline," "Belle N. Y.," E. T. Kitchen, "Elfa," "U. No. Hoo," "J. H. N.," and "S."

Original puzzles were accepted from "Mamie" and "Elfa."

"S.:"—We agree with you that "catches" are not legitimate "puzzle timber," but as a "wit sharpener," the one in O. W. C. proved a perfect success, bringing in expostulatory letters containing "correct solutions" from all quarters. We shall print your "tabulated statement" and assure the puzzlers, that every one who sent either of the answers given by you, have been credited with it, though the editor did not make a mistake in calling the puzzle a catch, since the puzzler who sent it in, sent the answer we printed: 40 two-cent stamps, 20 one-cent stamps, and no threes.

Here is the table sent in by "S.," who says he feels indebted to the Column. We hope he will remember to pay his debts in the "coin of the column"—i. e., puzzles:

Twos	40	34	28	22	16	10	4
Ones	20	17	14	11	8	5	2
Threes	0	5	10	15	20	15	30

"Helen:"—Your answers were received and your letter to the Merry-Go-Round is "only waiting" for its turn.

"U. No. Hoo:"—The Father of his country," as we have stated several times before, has been "barred out" of the Column. Try another notable.

"J. H. N.:"—Thank you very much for your pleasant note and assurance of interest in the Column.

"Clarence E. F.:"—Your puzzle is what we call "local;" you must use some well-known name or proverb for the Column; but note the information given "U. No. Hoo," and don't build one on G. W.

"Elfa:"—Your list was especially good.

"Belle N. Y.:"—You are improving, and led the lists this week.

News of the Week.

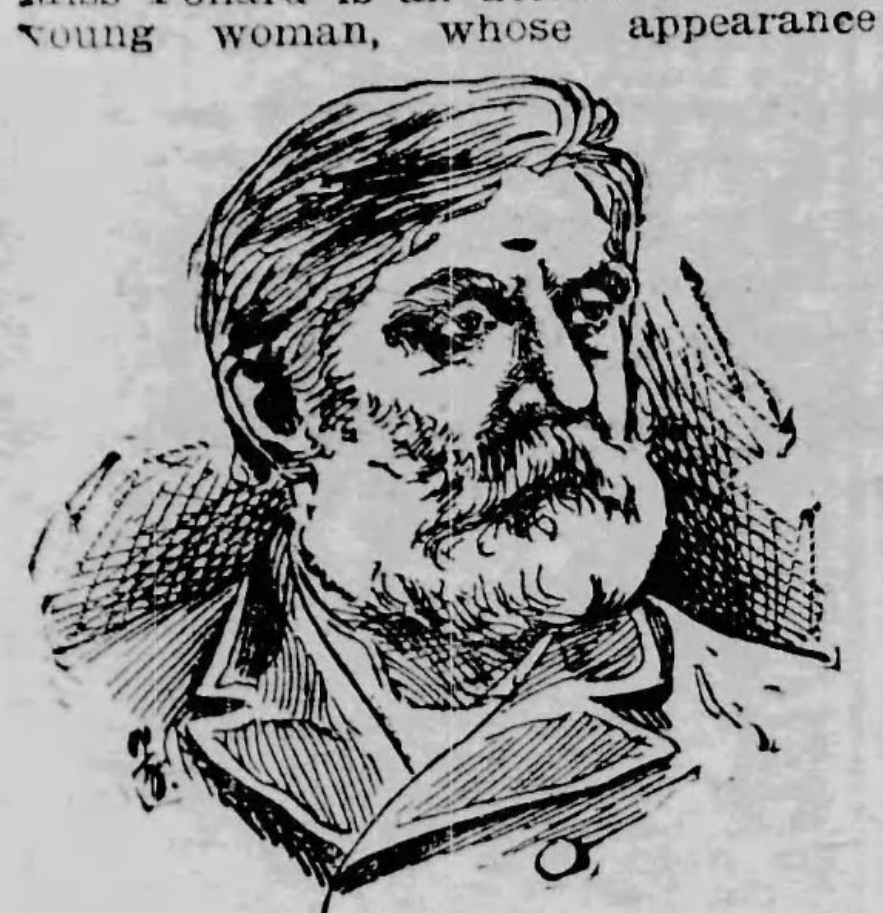
The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

POLLARD-BRECKINRIDGE CASE.

An Attractive Girl—She Flushes Crimson as Her Story is Read—Col. Breckinridge Unconcerned.

Washington, March 9.—One of the first persons to enter the Circuit court room this morning wass Miss Madeline Pollard, the plaintiff in the suit against Congressman W. P. C. Breckinridge.

This was the first glimpse of the plaintiff vouchsafed to the scandal-lovers who crowded the court, and for a quarter of an hour before the trial she was the target of all eyes, and the subject of many curious comments. Miss Pollard is an attractive-looking young woman, whose appearance would indicate that she has attained 30 years, with a slender, girlish figure, which was enveloped in a long black ulster. Her face was nearly colorless, with a small, piquant mouth, upturned nose, flashing black eyes, and heavy dark brown hair. She wore a small black bonnet.



COL. W. C. P. BRECKINRIDGE.

Two ladies accompanied her and sat beside her at the table with her counsel, directly in front of the judge. One of them, an elderly lady, dressed in black, was one of the Sisters of the Episcopalian House of Refuge, in which Miss Pollard is sheltered. The other who sat beside the plaintiff was a well-dressed lady of middle age, who figured as friend of Miss Pollard, but whose identity no one could discover.

Col. Breckinridge was late in putting in his appearance. Finally he came in, with a small satchel of documents on his arm, fresh and smiling, accompanied by his son, Desha Breckinridge. The number of lawyers made it necessary to have two rows of tables—the front line devoted to the Pollard forces, the second row occupied by the Breckinridge party, so that the white-haired defendant sat almost directly back of his young antagonist.

Mr. Carlisle Opens.

The trial was really commenced when Mr. Calderon Carlisle faced the jury, leaning languidly against a table, and, in deliberate, conversational tones, outlined the matters which the plaintiff would endeavor to prove. He contrasted the positions of the two parties, one a man of family, of political prominence, high in the councils of the Presbyterian church, famous throughout the country as an orator, the other a friendless young woman.

Something was said about the legal aspects of the case. Then he began to read the declaration, which was published in full when the suit was brought; how Col. Breckinridge had taken advantage of Miss Pollard's youth when she was a girl of 17, at the Wesleyan Female seminary, and then further alleging that he was the father of her three children; that he had, in the presence of creditable witnesses, promised to marry her, having previously made the promise to become her husband when his wife should die; that he had married, instead, a Miss Louise Wing, of Louisville; that Miss Pollard had endeavored to leave him and make a career for herself, but had been persuaded to continue as his mistress because of her love for him.

MISS POLLARD.

During this reading Miss Pollard flushed crimson. She trembled violently and buried her face in a handkerchief. Col. Breckinridge chatted in a matter-of-fact way with his lawyers.

"That, gentlemen," said Mr. Carlisle, "is the story of my client. She does not come here saying that she is devoid of fault or blame, but there is the promise of marriage and its breach, the issue of this case."

Next Mr. Carlisle read the defendant's answer, denying all the material allegations in the complaint.

Sketching briefly what would be proven in the case, Mr. Carlisle spoke of Miss Pollard as the daughter of a saddler, brilliant and always endeavoring to rise above her station. He said that when she was a young girl, John C. Rhodes, a man of means, but not of high position, was attracted by her charms, offered to educate her if she would marry him, and she, a simple country girl, had signed an agreement to that effect. Afterward, when Miss Pollard was in trouble because Rhodes was pressing her to fulfill her promise, and because she, a country girl, believing that he could invoke the law in his aid, had written Mr. Breckinridge, asking his advice, a letter which was answered in person.

Then, according to Mr. Carlisle, began a deliberately laid scheme to work the ruin of the girl, under the promise that when his wife died he would make her his wife. He had introduced her as his promised wife into the first families of the city. Under the law of the District, there could be no claim for damages on account of seduction but the remedy, or rather what reparation could be made for a broken promise of marriage, the law guaranteed.

Mrs. Blackburn Called.

Mrs. Julia C. Blackburn, widow of the late Governor Luke Blackburn, of Kentucky, was the first witness called. She testified that on Good Friday, 1893, in the Portland flats in Washington, Col. Breckenridge and Miss Pollard had called on her and had persisted in sending for her three times when she had pleaded weariness. She was induced to receive them.

Mrs. Blackburn spoke firmly, and continued:

"Col. Breckinridge said: 'I have brought this young lady to ask for her your kind care and protection, for I expect that in the future she will be a great deal to me. As soon as a sufficient time after the death of my wife has elapsed I intend to marry her.'

"He said: 'You may consider this foolish.' I replied that there was always risks in these things. He said: 'I am old enough to be her father. She is 31 years younger than I.' On another occasion he said: 'I saw that you were greatly shocked at the announcement of my engagement.'

Afterwards Col Breckinridge had come to her asking her to allay Miss Pollard's jealousy.

"I asked," said Mrs. Blackburn, "have you given her any reason?" He replied: "On my honor as a gentleman I have not." Then I told him that Miss Pollard had come to me the day before, telling me of her fears.

Continuing, Mrs. Blackburn told how Mr. Breckinridge had denied, when she told him that he had no right to pay devoted attention to another woman, that he had any affection for Mrs. Wing, but thought it would be well for the report of his engagement to reach his family, that they might become familiarized with the thought of his becoming married.

Mrs. Blackburn related how Miss Pollard had once urged Mr. Breckinridge to fix the day for the marriage, how he had said that circumstances prevented it just then, but that he would fix a date and communicate it to Mrs. Blackburn. Going to his side Miss Pollard had laid her arm affectionately on Col. Breckinridge's shoulder, calling him "Willie," that he had stroked her hand and patted it affectionately. Mrs. Blackburn told Miss Pollard to go away and Col. Breckinridge said, "Let us have no more demonstrations here."

Col. Thompson cross-examined Mrs. Blackburn.

Mrs. Blackburn said that the bearing of Miss Pollard upon social occasions had been that of a lady.

Mr. Thompson become more pressing in his inquiries regarding the feeling of Mrs. Blackburn for Miss Pollard, and the witness replied that she felt a sorrow for any woman compelled to fight her own way in the world.

When Miss Pollard came to tell her of Mr. Breckinridge's attention to Mrs. Wing, Mrs. Blackburn had advised her, if she had any self-respect to drop him; that if he was determined to play the villain nothing Miss Pollard could say would prevent him. On his next visit Colonel Breckinridge had declared, "sternly, emphatically and frequently," that the stories of his attentions to other women were the work of miserable gossips. Mrs. Blackburn had extended to Miss Pollard more protection than she otherwise would because Colonel Breckinridge had asked her to, and she "believed him to be a gentleman."

In New York in May, 1893, Mrs. Blackburn had told Mr. Breckinridge that she washed her hands of him because he permitted Miss Pollard to follow him about. Miss Pollard had pleaded with her not to withdraw her protection, promising to explain matters in Washington, but in Washington Mrs. Blackburn had received no explanation, and had told them that she was through with him. Previously she had protested against the frequent visits of Colonel Breckinridge to Miss Pollard, telling him that he should guard her as he would his own child, and he had replied that she was too hard upon them, knowing them to be engaged.

Major Moore, chief of police of the District of Columbia, next took the stand. He was acquainted with both parties to the suit; first met Miss Pollard, accompanied by Col. Breckinridge, in his office May 13, 1893. He said: "The door was suddenly thrown open when Col. Breckinridge came in, closely followed by a lady. He said that he might have to ask my protection, as the day had threatened his life. She demanded that he should promise to marry her, seemed mfuch excited, demanded that he should name a day. He named May 31, 1893; said he would marry her then if Providence spared his life. When he started to explain the relations between them, she put her hand on his shoulder and dissuaded him. She was much excited; he was cool.

BRECKINRIDGE LISTENS TO TESTIMONY.

The witness had warned Miss Pollard that she must not make threats against Col. Breckinridge's life, as the police would have to deal with her.

On May 17, in witness' office, Col Breckinridge had told him some of the illicit relations between himself and Miss Pollard, and that he intended to marry her.

"He asked me to witness his determination. We three clasped hands. It was an impressive scene," said the major.

Miss Pollard had drawn from her bosom a revolver, declaring that if she had occasion to do so she would use it upon herself and him. The witness took it. Col. Breckinridge suggesting that he should return it to her as a Christmas present, she telling him to give it to her on her birthday.

Major Moore had received four communications from Col. Breckinridge and one telegram. The letters were handed to Col. Breckinridge for identification. "Those are in my hand-writing. That type-written one has my signature. I sent that telegram," were his comments, in a matter-of-fact way.

One dated at Lexington, Ky., June 22, '93, asked a particular favor of the major, stating that Miss Pollard was writing to people in Kentucky, spreading news of her engagement.

The second one, dated July 10, '93, stated that he paid the penalty of public life by malicious lies in newspapers like Town Topics and innuendo inspired by Miss Pollard which created scandal. "There is no reason why she should destroy herself," said the letter.

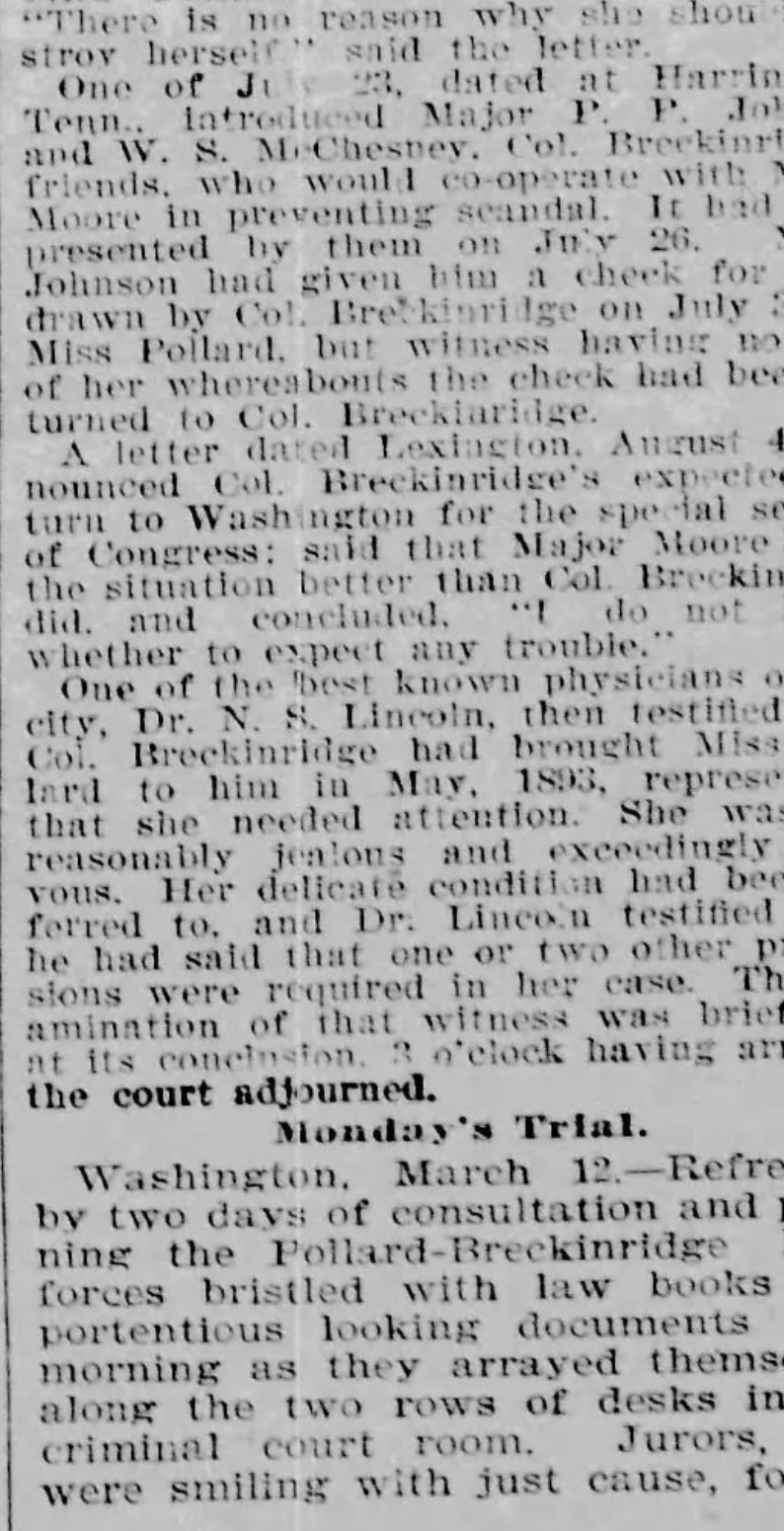
One of July 23, dated at Harrington, Tenn., introduced Major P. P. Johnson and W. S. McChesney, Col. Breckinridge's friends, who would co-operate with Major Moore in preventing scandal. It had been presented by them on July 26. Major Johnson had given him a check for $100, drawn by Col. Breckinridge on July 31, to Miss Pollard, but witness having no idea of her whereabouts the check had been returned to Col. Breckinridge.

A letter dated Lexington, August 4, announced Col. Breckinridge's expected return to Washington for the special session of Congress; said that Major Moore knew the situation better than Col. Breckinridge did, and concluded, "I do not know whether to expect any trouble."

One of the best known physicians of the city, Dr. N. S. Lincoln, then testified that Col. Breckinridge had brought Miss Pollard to him in May, 1893, representing that she needed attention. She was unreasonably jealous and exceedingly nervous. Her delicate condition had been referred to, and Dr. Lincoln testified that he had said that one or two other professions were required in her case. The examination of that witness was brief and at its conclusion, 3 o'clock having arrived, **the court adjourned.**

Monday's Trial.

Washington, March 12.—Refreshed by two days of consultation and planning the Pollard-Breckinridge legal forces bristled with law books and portentious looking documents this morning as they arrayed themselves along the two rows of desks in the criminal court room. Jurors, too, were smiling with just cause, for di-



JUDGE BRADLEY.

First in the proceedings Attorney Carlisle, for Miss Pollard, represented to the court that the four mysterious volumes of Washington Irving taken from the Cincinnati convent and ordered on Friday to be produced had been filed with the clerk of the court in a sealed package, with the indorsement that they were sealed by agreement of counsel to be opened under the direction of the court. This reopened the controversy over the identification of the volumes, Mr. Butterworth contending that closer description by the plaintiff was absolutely necessary, and declaring that the suggestion of sealing them had been made by Miss Pollard's counsel.

After this incident Mr. Butterworth gave notice of objection to be made to certain depositions which he said had been taken improperly.

Mr. Wilson was proceeding to put in a deposition when Colonel Breckenridge suavely requested to be shown it, and told his lawyers to object because it was written neither in the hand of the deponent nor of the justice of the peace.

The first deposition offered in the case was by Sarah Gess. Mr. Butterworth raised the objection that no notice of its being taken had been served upon the defendant. Considerable time was consumed in consultation before Colonel Breckinridge's law partner, John I. Shelby, of Lexington, Ky., rehearsed the objections to the deposition.

Some affidavits regarding the taking of the depositions in Lexington were read by Miss Pollard's attorneys showing that several notaries of Lexington had refused to take the depositions for various reasons, one making excuse that he did not care to be mixed up in the case, and that his brother was an applicant for a federal position and would incur the enmity of Col. Breckinridge and his friends by any connection of the family with the case.

From an affidavit by Attorney Bullock, who had represented Miss Pollard in Kentucky, it appeared that her lawyers had found it necessary to go to the state capital at Frankfort, and procure a commission and bondsmen for one McLaughlin to officiate as notary public before the depositions could be taken.

Thereupon the matter was for the time deferred, and a witness for Miss Pollard was called, a fashionably dressed, smooth-faced be-spectacled young man who gave his name as "Mr. Claude De La Roche Francis, first cousin of Ward McAllister and nephew of the Marquis De La Roche, chamberlain to the pope."

He had known Miss Pollard in Washington in 1893 when she lived at 25 Lafayette Square and 1819 H street. He had been a visitor at the latter place two or three times a week, always seeing Miss Pollard there and frequently Col. Breckinridge with her in the drawing room.

A Scrap in Court.

Washington, March 13.—At the conclusion of the proceedings yesterday at the Breckinridge-Pollard trial the lawyers came to blows.

Mr. Butterworth, for Colonel Breckinridge, moved to suppress a deposition taken for the plaintiff in Lexington March 7. Notice, he said, had been served on Mr. Shelby, who was then an attorney in the case, having only appeared for the defendant on one or two occasions when depositions were taken under special authority.

The main point made was that notice of the depisitions should have been given to Colonel Breckinridge's lawyers in Washington, Messrs. Thompson and McKenney. Mr. Butterworth argued at length and then Mr. Johnson replied for the plaintiff, referring rather sarcastically to what he termed "the peculiar proceedings in Kentucky," and the peculiar manner of the connection of the Kentucky attorneys to the case, who had appeared generally in the preliminary proceedings, for the advantage of the defendant, but whose connection in matters to his advantage had secret qualification. He characterized the objection as a piece of chicanery, insolence and effrontery.

Wren Mr. Johnson had finished argument, Judge Bradley said the court would adjourn. Mr. Shelby, of Kentucky, of whom Mr. Johnson had spoken sharply, jumped to his feet, saying: "Will your honor allow me," but Judge Bradley adjourned court.

As soon as he had done so Colonel Breckinridge stepped up before the bench and addressed him about some matter, but the judge waved him aside with an expression of annoyance on his face.

An exciting scene indicating the intense feeling which exists between tre counsel on the opposing sides occurred just outside the court room when the court adjourned for the day. Mr. Shelby, of counsel for defendant, rebuked Mr. Johnson, of counsel for plaintiff, for his harsh criticism of Mr. Shelby during the course of the afternoon's proceedings. Hot words followed and before the outcome could be stopped Mr. Shelby struck Mr. Johnson a blow. Mr. Carlisle came to the assistance of Mr. Johnson and in a moment the lawyers on each side were involved in what would undoubtedly have been an ugly fracas had not the cool-headed men in the crowd of members of the bar which surrounded the angry lawyers interefered and separated the combatants. The affair created somewhat of a sensation and added to the remarkable incidents of the day.

Tuesday's Trial.

Washington, March 13.—Such a gathering of lawyers this morning filled the Circuit Court where the Pollard-Breckinridge case is on trial has been in Washington. Members of the local bar crowded the place to see what sentence Judge Bradley would mete out to the visiting Kentuckians who had made a pugilistic assault upon Miss Pollard's attorneys the night before.

Within the recollection of the court officials there had been no instance of a resort to fisticuffs by practitioners before the bar. Colonel Breckinridge, smiling as usual, was shaking hands with his cousin, Gen. Joseph Breckinridge when Judge Bradley took his seat on the bench. Impressive silence followed the roll call of jurors, the judge seeming to wait for explanations from the lawyers. Then he said: "I notice the papers have laid out a course of procedure for me to follow regarding an occurrence just outside the court room, after the court had adjourned yesterday evening, which the court did not see, and which the parties concerned in it probably regret as much as the court does. It is not matter of which the court can take judicial notice. As it was past the hour for adjournment when the plaintiff's counsel had finished speaking last night, and as I noticed some evidences of excitement on the part of the defendant's counsel, I thought it best to adjourn the court, thinking that after a night of thought over the connection in which certain words had been used the counsel might look upon them differently.

The judge excluded the depositions on the ground that they did not conform to the law that they must either be written by the deponent or by the notary before whom they were taken, as they were written afterward by typewriter.

An exception to the ruling was taken for the plaintiff.

Another deposition, that of Mrs. Mary Logan, taken before Notary Lowry Jackson, in Cincinnati, was offered for the plaintiff and objected to by the defendant. In the argument following it developed that this testimony was concerning the birth of Miss Pollard's first child. Attorney Carlisle admitted that the identification of Miss Pollard by the witness was not complete, but complained of the manner and length of the cross-examinatio of Mrs. Logan, who had herself protested against it as persecution.

Mrs. Mary Logan is a Cincinnati physician, as appeared from the deposition read by Mr. Carlisle. She had, in 1884, treated a young girl about to be confined, who gave the name of Monica Burgoyne, saying that her friends called her "Mona," and the witness said that Miss Pollard, who was then in the notary's office, bore some resemblance to her, although she had doubtless changed. It was the young woman's first child, and she had represented that her husband had died, or there were family reasons for keeping the birth a secret.

The Republican Won.

Oswego, March 8.—Higgins, Platt Republican, was elected mayor over Bulger, Cleveland Democrat, by 12 votes. The result will be contested on the ground of fraud in three wards. Over 5,000 votes were polled; McGowen, Hill Democrat, received less than 400.

Republicans Win in Burlington, Vt.

Burlington, Vt., March 7.—The Republicans carried the Burlington city election yesterday by the largest majorities ever given any candidate. W. J. VanPatten, for mayor, received 369 majority, and four out of five aldermen were elected.

BIG SALE OF PINE.

The Land is Valued at Ten Million Dollars.

Minneapolis, March 9.—The consummation of the biggest deal in Minnesota pine lands of recent years is announced to-day. The negotiations which have been pending for the transfer of the stumpage in the northern part of the state held by the C. A. Pillsbury company and the B. Walker, to a syndicate of Minneapolis lumbermen, which includes practically all the lumbermen from the firms of the city, have been brought to a close.

This is said to be the largest body of standing pine in the world, for which the Frederick Weyerhauser syndicate was negotiating last summer. The panic caused those negotiations to fall through at the time, and now the Minneapolis lumbermen have gathered in the prize.

Most of the pine is in the vicinity of Leech Lake, and it will be brought to Brainerd by the logging railroad constructed by the Northern Mill company, which is now to be pushed into the heart of the pine country. The logs will be floated to Minneapolis on the Mississippi, and sawed here. It is estimated that there is enough pine in the stumpage involved in the deal to keep the sawmills here busy for thirty years. The practical effect of the deal is to unite the Minneapolis lumber interests in one organization, so far as the purchase of logs is concerned.

As it was Weyerhauser's scheme to float the logs down the river past Minneapolis to St. Paul and lower river points for sawing, the Minneapolis lumbermen are correspondingly elated that they have made certain the future of this point as the principal log market of the northwest. The tract covers thirty townships, and is estimated to contain 225,000 acres of pine. The amount of pine is estimated at 1,500,000,000 feet, and the deal involves a matter of $10,000,000. None of the parties to it will disclose the price per thousand paid, but it is plain that it is a low figure, and that the effect of the deal will be to unify Minneapolis prices.

Those composing the syndicate are: Nelson, Tenny & Co., S. W. Backus & Co., the Shovelin-Carpenter company, Carpenter Bros. & Co., Leavit, Horr & Co., and J. W. Day & Co., of Minneapolis, and Welles Bros., of Clinton, Iowa. The sale includes the Brainerd and Minnesota logging road, and the saw mill, planing mill, etc., plant of the Northern Mill Co., at Brainerd.

STOCK RAISERS ARE ALARMED

Because the Tuberculosis Has Broken Out Among Their Cattle.

New York, March 12.—The stock-raisers of New York state are aroused on the subject of the existence of eubercolosis among the cattle, and it is proposed to call upon the Bureau of Animal Industry at Washington to close quarantine all New York state cattle, pending a thorough investigation.

At a meeting of breeders in this city, it was claimed that the New York state board of health have been killing a large number of cattle suffering from this disease, in order to suppress it, but that, owing to the lack of legislative appropriation, has been obliged to relax its efforts in that direction.

The action thus taken by the board has only gone far enough to arouse and excite cattle-raisers, who are now making every effort to dispose of their cattle outside of the state of New York, thus avoiding a quarantine by the state board of health. It is alleged that such action on the part of stock-raisers is spreading this disease broadcast throughout the country. It was also stated that many thoroughbred cattle have been sent to distant parts of this country since the local quarantine by the board of health began.

OHIO'S 9,818 SALOONS.

Returns to the Auditor of the Dow Tax of Ohio.

Columbus, March 10.—All the counties of the state have now made their semi-annual settlement with the state auditor for the Dow tax, and the auditor has completed his report. The number of saloons in Ohio is 9,818, being 802 less than a year ago when the number was 10,620. The total tax at this settlement is $1,316,973.67 compared with $1,394,301.03 at the settlement a year ago. This shows a decrease of $77,327.36, which can be attributed to this Democratic financial depression. At this settlement, the general revenue fund of the state received $263,439 compared with $278,916 last year, a decrease of $15,477.

SENATOR MARTIN'S SEAT.

May Not be as Secure as it Might Be.

Topeka, Kan., March 9.—The contest to have the seat of United States Senator Martin, from this state, declared vacant, is to be pushed by ex-District Attorney J. W. Ady, who will leave here for Washington in a few days for that purpose. Mr. Ady says his advices from members of the Senate committee on Elections indicate that the sentiment in that committee is adverse to Mr. Martin, a strong case having been made by the contestants. Mr. Ady does not expect to get the seat, but he holds that Senator Martin's election was irregular.

Trouble Among the Knights.

Cincinnati, March 12.—A rumor prevails here in Knights of Labor circles, and has been semi-officially corroborated, that in Quebec, Montreal and parts of Ontario, Canada, ten thousand Knights of Labor will secede from the order, because of dissatisfaction with Grand Master Workman Sovereign and start an independent branch of the Knights of Labor.

The Lockout Broken.

Cleveland, March 9.—The lockout of the Cleveland foundrymen against the union molders was broken yesterday, and all the men will return to their work to-day with the minimum union wages in force.

Republicans Win in Seattle.

Seattle, Wash., March 7.—In the municipal election yesterday, the Republicans elected their entire ticket by large pluralities.

Gen. Kingsley Elected Mayor.

Rutland, Vt., March 7.—Gen. Levi G. Kingsley, Republican, was elected mayor yesterday.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50 cent bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

FOREIGN.

THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

Premier Rosebery To-Day Declares Himself.

London, March 12.—A large crowd of people gathered in the vicinity of the foreign office to witness the arrival of the celebrities who were to attend the great meeting of the Liberals which had been convened for noon.

Lord Rosebery, the new premier, on his arrival, was loudly cheered, and a warm welcome was also extended to the other distinguished Liberal leaders. Lord Rosebery also received an ovation as he took the chair in order to preside at the meeting.

Sir Wm. Vernon Harcourt, who was the last member of the cabinet to arrive, was greeted with great enthusiasm.

The prime minister, Lord Rosebery, in addressing the party, alluded with considerable feeling to the retirement of Mr. Gladstone, saying that they would "greatly miss that sublime and pathetic figure which enriched and ennobled, not merely the treasury bench, but the House itself."

Continuing, Lord Rosebery said: "It was thought that in the high office to which I have been called there should be a declaration of policy. That is not necessary, as we stand where we did. (Cheers.), There will be no change of measures, and although there has been a disastrous change of men, they are all pledged to the same policy. (Cheers.) The same measures remain as they are, the programme of the Liberal party, and it is not intended to recede from any of them.

"The honor of England and the peace of Europe are safe in the hands of the present government.

"The Welsh church question will be pressed to a definite and successful conclusion. (Cheers.)

About the Irish Question.

"In regard to the Irish question, we are bound to it by ties of honor and affection. My speech in the House of Lords in 1893, seems to have raised some doubt as to my own position in regard to home rule. Those who have these doubts can only have read the speech in a cursory manner. The policy of home rule will not be less definitely pursued. If there is any doubt on the subject, one pledge which the government has given in this connection is the continuance in his present office of the Right Hon. John Morley, chief secretary for Ireland. (Cheers.) Mr. Morley has been offered a higher office, but he thought it his duty not to sever his career from the cause of Ireland. (Cheers.)

"Our late illustrious leader in his last speech delivered in the House of Commons, made a declaration with which the present government have entirely identified themselves. (Cheers.) The conviction has long been forcing itself upon me that with the Democratic suffrage which we now enjoy a second chamber, constituted like the House of Lords, is an anomaly. This conviction has been strengthened by the unhappy chapter of accidents which has turned the House of Lords from a body of hereditary law givers, more or less equally divided, into one great Tory organization entirely at the beck and call of a single party leader. (Cheers.)

"When the Tories were in office, the power of veto was not exercised, but when the Liberals are in power the veto is exercised at the dictates of the Tory leader. This is a danger to the constitution to which the Liberal government is not blind, and they will not lose sight of any measure which is constitutionally presented to the country in this great anomaly peril to which it is exposed. (Cheers.)

They Are Not Pariahs.

"I will not go so far as some of my friends. I do not think that the peers should be treated as Pariahs. I do not think that the fact that a man was born in a particular position should debar him from the higher opportunities of serving the state, and I do not sympathize with the views of a certain deputation which recently visited the Rt. Hon. Edward Majoribanks (Baron Tweedmouth), though I agree that there is great inconvenience when the premier is not in the House of Commons.

"I am not one of those who think that the peerage should be considered a stigma and a bar. But, while I remain premier, you may be assured that no Liberal in the ranks will endeavor more steadfastly to do his duty to the party." (Loud cheering.)

In the House of Lords.

Only a few peers were present in the House of Lords when Parliament opened. The United States ambassador, Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, was in the Diplomatic gallery.

When the Marquis of Ripon, Earl Spencer and the Marquis of Breadalbane, the Lord's commissioners took their places on the bench in front of the throne, the lord high chancellor, Lord Herschell, directed the Yeoman usher of the Black Rod to summon the commons; but only 50 of the latter attended to hear the queen's speech.

The Queen's Speech.

Parliament resumed its sitting today, entering upon a period that is full of the greatest importance to the empire, and marking what [illegible] to be the beginning of [illegible] good organization of parties. In the speech from the throne the queen says:

"Negotiations are in progress with the United States for the purpose of executing the award of the court of arbitration in the question of the seal fisheries of the Bering sea.

"Two collisions, accompanied with lamentable loss of life, lately occurred with the French colonial forces in West Africa. I await the result of the inquiry in regard to these deplorable instances, with full confidence that they will be examined in a calm and dignified temper, as befits two great nations upon such an occasion.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons:—The estimates for the public service will be laid before you. They will be found to make full and adequate provision for the defense of the empire.

"My lords and gentlemen:—The recent improvement in the state of Ireland has been continuous and marked. Agrarian crime has been reduced, under the administration of ordinary law, to the lowest point that has been reached for the last fifteen years. The condition, however, of a considerable body of the evicted tenants of that country requires early attention. A measure will be submitted to you with the view of a reasonable settlement of this question, deeply affecting the well-being of Ireland.

"Bills will be submitted for the amendment of the registration, the abolition of plural voting, dealing with the ecclesiastical establishments of Wales and Scotland, the equalization of rates in London, local government for Scotland on the same basis as recently accorded to England and Wales, and the exercise of direct local control of the liquor traffic.

"You will be asked to consider measures for the promotion of conciliation in labor disputes, for the amendment of the factory and mines act, and for the reform of the method of conducting inquiries into fatal accidents in Scotland."

PLUNDER FROM THE KEARSARGE.

Two British Vessels Loaded With Plunder From the Wreck.

Colon, March 7.—Two British schooners, loaded with arms and stores, recovered from the wreck of the United States cruiser Kearsarge, have left the scene of the wreck for the island of Grand Cayman. It is not known what disposition they will make of their cargo.

A considerable quantity of arms and stores, rescued by other vessels, have been landed at the islands of Old Providence and San Andres. The arms were taken possession of by the Columbian government and the stores were sold at auction. The position of the Kearsarge on Roncador Reef has not changed.

THE QUEEN WROTE LETTERS

To Both Mr. Gladstone and His Wife.

London, March 9.—Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone have received autograph letters from the queen, both the missives being couched in language showing high appreciation of the services rendered to the country by Mr. Gladstone. The letter addressed by the queen to Mrs. Gladstone is full of interesting reminiscences.

THE BRAZILIAN INSURRECTION AT AN END.

The Insurgent Commander Has Sought Refuge on a Portugese Man-of-War—Nothing is Known of De Mello's Whereabouts.

(Copyrighted, 1894, by Associated Press.)

Rio de Janeiro, March 13.—The report which was circulated soon after the arrival of the government fleet off the bay of Rio de Janeiro, to the effect that Admiral Saldanha da Gama, the rebel commander in these waters, contemplated surrendering, turns out to be correct, and in all probability the Brazilian rebellion, so far as Rio de Janeiro is concerned, will soon be at an end.

Admiral da Gama yesterday sought refuge on board the Portuguese war ship Mindello, and has sent a message to President Peixoto offering to capitulate on the following terms:

The rebel admiral offers to surrender the forts in possession of the insurgents in the bay, and to turn over to the government all the war ships now in the hands of the insurgents, surrendering the garrisons and crews to the government upon the conditions that the admiral and his officers be allowed to withdraw to a foreign country, under the protection of Portugal, and that the lives of the insurgent soldiers and sailors be spared.

As this dispatch is sent, the reply of President Peixoto has not been made known, but it is believed that some kind of arrangement will be arrived at, and that the war is ended so far as the insurgent fleet in these waters is concerned.

The Aqudaban, Republic, and, incidentally Admiral De Mello, the leader of the rebellion, are still absent and nothing seems to be known of their whereabouts. One report has it that Admiral de Mello, some time ago, saw the hopelessness of the insurgent position in Rio bay, and consequently took his two best ships southward in order to co-operate with the insurgent land forces in that quarter, seeing that the only chance of a successful ending to the revolt was in a march upon Rio de Janeiro by land. The government is of the opinion that such a movement upon the part of the insurgent armies will easily be met and defeated by the government troops, and it is said that after the surrender of the fleet, a number of vessels will be sent in pursuit of Admiral De Mello, while others will be immediately utilized in an attack upon Desterro, the port and island in the south which is now the headquarters of the insurgents and the seat of the revolutionary junta. In fact, it is reported that the government has sounded the crews of the insurgent vessels, with the view of ascertaining how many men can be counted upon in the contemplated operations against Desterro and De Mello, and that the insurgent sailors are so disgusted at the seeming desertion of Admiral De Mello, that a number of them will be found willing to man the government vessels which will be sent south as soon as possible in order to push the government's success while the insurgents are disheartened by the loss of the larger portion of their fleet.

The forty-eight hours' notice which President Peixoto gave on Sunday last, preparatory to commencing an energetic attack upon the rebels, has expired, and unless some terms of surrender are promptly arrived at, the insurgent forts and fleet will soon be exposed to such a tremendous fire that surrender at discretion can be a question of a very short time only. President Peixoto has now completed all his arrangements for this attack, and the rebel fleet may be said to have been caught like a rat in a trap. Powerful shore batteries have not yet spoken, and will, if necessary, open up upon the rebel ships, and to this fire will be added that of the government forts which have so long been engaging the enemy and of the dynamite shells of the Nictheroy, and an energetic onslaught upon the part of the torpedo boats brought from Germany and from the United States. The prospect is not a pleasant one for the weakened and disheartened crews of the rebel ships now reduced to about 600 men. Afloat and ashore President Peixoto is estimated to have over 15,000 men, and the result of the battle, if it is fought, should not long remain in doubt.

Naturally, the supporters of the government are elated at the prospects of the surrender of the rebel fleet, and President Peixoto is being praised for having waited until the rebels were exhausted, and then concentrating his fleet for a final attack, he sems to have suddenly placed the insurgents at his mercy.

The merchant vessels in the harbor, profiting by the forty-eight hours' notice given by President Peixoto, have withdrawn to places of safety, and are now out of harm's way should the general engagement take place.

TO ABOLISH THE HOUSE OF LORDS

Henry Labouchere's Amendment to the Address Carried.

London, March 13.—In the house of commons to-day Mr. Henry Labouchere's amendment to the address in favor of abolishing the hiuse of lords [illegible] 147 to 145, in spite of [illegible] government.

THE NEW CUSTOMS TARIFF

Has Passed the Legislative Council of Calcutta.

Calcutta, March 10.—The legislative council has passed the new customs tariff bill. Much native opposition was shown to the exception of cotton yarns and fabrics from the import duty, the home government being accused, at public meetings, of yielding to the selfish demands of Lancashire, to the detriment of India.

Mr. Playfair, supported by the other commercial members of the council, demanded the inclusion of cotton goods, but the demand was defeated by the official members' vote.

They Want a British Dollar.

London, March 10.—A dispatch to the Times from Singapore says that, in consequence of the scarcity of Mexican dollars, there is an urgent local demand for the coinage of a British dollar. The banks and merchants are almost unanimously in favor of the proposal.

Trade Will Not Increase.

London, March 13.—The president of the board of trade, the Hon A. J. Mundella, at the annual meeting to-day of the Associated Chambers of Commerce, said that there was a steady improving trade, but while England's customers abroad faced monetary troubles and were groaning under heavy taxation, there was little prospect of a large increase of trade.

Fodisilah Has Been Catpured.

Bathurst, March 13.—It is reported that the slaver chief, Fodisilah, who has recently given the British forces so much trouble, has been captured in French territory.

FROM THE OTHER SIDE.

The first city to adopt the [illegible] is one of the oldest in England, namely Bristol, which has just decided to have an overhead electric tramway.

An anti-missionary riot has taken place at Huchow, China, in the province of Che-Kiang. The missionaries stood firm and the rioters withdrew. There was no bloodshed.

The London Daily News says that the Marquis of Bute has written a letter in which he suggests that Mr. Gladstone be elected chancellor of the British University as a mark of honor.

Ambassador Theodore Runyon has expressed to the government President Cleveland's thanks in behalf of the American people and Congress for Germany's co-operation in securing the success of the Chicago Fair.

An utterly unknown poet recently sent some verses to the Czar congratulating him on his recovery. Apparently so surprised and pleased at getting a good word frof England, he sent the poet, much to his astonishment, a magnificent fur coat.

One of the reasons why presentations to Queen Victoria's court are so prized by ladies is that the presentation to the Court of St. James carries with it the right without further scrutiny to presentation to every European court. This is apropos to the Queen's drawing-room.

[illegible] evidence which is being furnished at Toulon to the commission in charge with investigating the allegations made against the French navy and the coast defenses of France, increases the gravity of the charges made. In substance, it was asserted that the majority of the French war vessels were practically useless, and that the French coast was almost at the mercy of an enemy with a large fleet, such as the one possessed by England.

A New Book for Blade Subscribers

THE

"NASBY LETTERS"

Since the death of Mr. D. R. Locke, five years ago, there has been a demand from all parts of the United States for a reprint of the "Nasby Letters," in book form, suitable for preservation. But few of these letters have ever been embodied in volumes, and those were the earlier numbers, written 25 or more years ago.

At a very great expense of time and money, we have collected all of the Nasby Letters ever written. This has been a huge task, as copies of these letters were never preserved except in files of the Toledo Blade, in whose columns they were published.

From them we have eliminated such letters as pertained to local or unimportant and forgotten topics—publishing, however, every number which is of interest to the general public. The entire collection makes one large volume of over 500 pages.

This volume therefore gives practically all of the "Nasby Letters" ever written and published in the Toledo Blade during the entire period from Mr. Locke's first connection with the paper until his death. It is set in plain, readable type, giving a large amount of matter on each page, and contains over 500 pages. There is matter enough in this book for a thousand pages, were it set in the ordinary type, like that used in "Nasby in Exile;" but, owing to the immense amount in these letters, we have endeavored to make it very compact, and still have it in easily readable form.

As stated before, this is the first and only publication of the bulk of the Nasby Letters in book form. As this matter is all copyrighted, it never can be published by any one else.

Why This Book is Published.

Notwithstanding the enormous demand for this publication from all parts of the Union, from those who are not subscribers to the Weekly Blade as well as from those who are, we wish it distinctly understood that we are not publishing this book for sale or profit. We have determined never to sell a copy for cash, and never to any one, except in connection with the Weekly Blade.

The readers of the Toledo Blade are those who will best appreciate the volume, and we believe every one of them will want a copy. We are therefore determined to present one copy of this book to each and every subscriber to the Toledo Weekly Blade.

The Blade has a permanent subscription list far in excess of 100,000 copies. We estimate that there 125,000 people in the United States who are our regular subscribers year after year. We are quite sure that every one of these subscribers will want a copy of the "Nasby Letters." Then we estimate that 25,000 more will join The Blade's ranks for the purpose of obtaining a copy. Therefore we are making preparations to give away 150,000 copies.

Now, this book, if we were to retail it, could not be sold for less than one dollar, including payment of postage. The cost of setting in in type, making the stereotype plates, and otherwise getting it ready for the press, is quite a large sum; and we estimate that within one year from this announcement the entire cost of presenting these books to our subscribers will be, in cash, fully $100,000.

Few people can realize the magnitude of this task; and owing to the rapidity with which we shall have to mail the books to our subscribers, we shall be obliged to deviate somewhat from our usual plan of receiving orders.

Here is Our Plan of Distribution.

First—The book will be presented to YEARLY subscribers to the Toledo Weekly Blade only. Every subscriber, on renewing his subscription, who sends us ONE DOLLAR, will have his term of subscription extended ONE YEAR, and he will have a copy of the "Nasby Letters" sent him by mail, postage paid.

Unlike all our former premium offers in connection with the Weekly Blade, we do not wish our subscribers to remit a long time in advance of the expiration of their present subscriptions. We want to take care of each month by itself. For instance:

A few weeks previous to expiration each subscriber will receive a postal card, which card, if returned, with one dollar for their renewal, will be a due-bill for a free copy of the book, the "Nasby Letters."

Owing to the large number of names whose terms will expire each month, we shall be unable to take care of any other orders excepting a renewal of the subscriptions expiring that month. Of course, new subscribers may come in at any time; but we prefer that those whose time expires in later months should hold back their orders until their proper month.

Then, again, it is very important that each subscriber shall take advantage of the due-bill sent, and send in his renewal at the proper time—not getting the idea that he can be taken care of later.

These postal card due-bills will be sent out during the month previous, and renewals and remittances may be sent any time after receiving the due-bill; but take care and do not wait until your subscription has expired, or until the month in which the expiration occurs has gone by. One month later we will have all we can do to take care of that month's orders, without taking care of orders belonging to the previous month.

The "Nasby Letters."

Do not confuse this title with the book, "Nasby in Exile," which we have been giving to our subscribers for the past 15 months. "Nasby in Exile" is practically out of print.

The "Nasby Letters" is a NEW book, printed from our own plates, and we are printing and binding 500 to 1,000 copies daily.

Subscribers whose time expires in any given month will send in their orders for renewals at least two weeks before their time is out and have their time extended at once on the Weekly Blade for one year. The books will be mailed just as soon as they are ready, and we shall take care to see that they are mailed in the same order as they are received.

Tell All Your Friends.

Will our subscribers please tell their friends of this offer? We feel quite certain that this announcement will obtain a large number of subscribers to the Weekly Blade from all parts of the country. Thousands of non-subscribers will willingly send $1 for The Blade a year, because they want the book. After reading The Blade a year they will become permanent subscribers. We ask as a favor that every present subscriber shall show this announcement to at least one friend or neighbor who does not take the Weekly Blade. Will you kindly do this much for us?

No matter when your subscription expires, you shall then have an opportunity to get one of these books. Therefore, wait until a week or two before your subscription expires, or until you receive a postal card due-bill. We shall try to take care of each month's expirations in order; but it would be simply impossible to take care of orders from our subscribers at random. Therefore do not order until just before your time expires.

The remittance must always be one dollar, in current funds, for the Weekly Blade one year. Do not send checks on country banks, nor postage stamps. Remit by draft on New York, Chicago, or Toledo, money order, express order, or currency by registered mail. Address "THE BLADE,
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Some of the Contents:

There are hundreds of the Nasby letters contained in this volume, embracing everything of importance in that line ever written by "Petroleum V. Nasby." Here are some of the features of the book, but only a few among the vast number:

How the Nasby Letters Came to be Written.
The First Nasby Letter.
Mr. Nasby Starts a Church.
A Confession of Faith.
Interview With President Lincoln.
The Wise Old Rat.
The Discontented Peasant.
His Change of Base in Kentucky.
A Kentucky Tea Party.
The Famous Series of Letters on President Johnson's "Swinging Round the Circle," upon which tour Mr. Nasby attended him as his confidential adviser.
His trip with the President to Raleigh.
The Amnesty Proclamation.
The Pendleton Greenback Theory in Kentucky.
Mr. Nasby Loses His Postoffice.
"Cussid be Canaan!" A Lecture Delivered at Music Hall, Boston, December 23, 1867.
"Nasby as a Banker." The noted series of letters on the Greenback Theory.
Mr. Nasby's Sojourn in New York. A series of letters written from the Sixth Ward of that City.
Mr. Nasby's Return to the Corners.
The Question of Taxes at the Corners.
The "Women's Crusade" at the Corners—A series of letters written during that famous temperance movement.
The Series of Letters during the famous Electoral Commission.
"Silver at the Corners"—a series of letters written during the time the Bland bill was before Congress, and quite applicable to the present time.
With hundreds of others equally interesting, and ending with the last "Nasby Letter" ever written.

The volume also contains a very fine portrait of Mr. D. R. Locke, from the latest photograph for which he ever sat, with a fac-simile of his autograph.

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WASHINGTON.

SUGAR HAS A DUTY OF A CENT PER POUND.

Other Changes Made in the Tariff Bill Reported by the Sub-Committee March 8.

Washington, March 8.—The tariff bill has been submitted to the finance committee. The more important items in the tariff bill just presented to the full committee, are as follows:

Sugar not above 80 degrees polariscope test, 1 cent per pound; for every additional degree or fraction not above 90 degrees, 1.100 cent additional, above 90 and not above 96, 2.100 cent per degree, and above 96 degrees a duty of 1 4-10 cents per pound; molasses testing, not above 56 degrees by the polariscope shall pay a duty of two cents per gallon; molasses testing above 56 degrees, shall pay a duty of 4 cents per gallon.

Whisky at $1.10 per gallon and the bonded period extended from three to eight years. Iron ore, 40 cents per ton. Lead ore, 3-4 cents per pound, including lead mixed with silver ores. Coal, bituminous and shale, 40 cents per ton. Coal or slack or culm, 15 cents per ton; coke, 15 per cent ad valorem.

Metal schedule—Iron ore, including manganiferous iron ore, also the dross ore residuum from burnt pyrites, 40 cents per ton. Wilson bill free.

Iron in pigs, iron kentledge, spiegeleisen, ferro silicon, 22 1-2 per cent ad valorem. Wilson bill 20 per cent.

All iron in slabs, blooms, loops, or other forms more advanced than pig iron, and less finished than iron in bars, 25 per cent ad valorem. Wilson bill, 22 1-2 per cent.

Bar iron, rolled or hammered, round iron, in coils or rods and bars or shapes of rolled iron, 28 per cent ad valorem. Wilson bill, 25 per cent.

The woolen schedule shows few changes. These are about 5 per cent reduction.

No change in cotton schedule. Collars and cuffs increased from 35 to 45 per cent ad valorem.

The date for going into effect of the bill is changed from June 1 to June 30, and a duty is levied on articles imported or withdrawn for consumption. There is no chance in lumber.

Beams, girders, joists, and all other shapes of iron or steel, whether plain or punched, or fitted for use, 35 per cent ad valorem. Wilson bill, 30 per cent.

Boiler or other plate iron or steel except saw plates hereinafter provided for, not thinner than No. 10 gauge, sheared or unsheared, and skelp iron or steel, sheared or rolled, in grooves, 30 per cent ad valorem. Wilson bill, 20 per cent.

Forgings of Iron.

Forgings of iron or steel, or forged iron or steel combined, 30 per cent ad valorem. Wilson bill 25 per cent.

Hoop, band or scroll iron or steel, 30 per cent ad valorem. Wilson bill, 25 per cent.

Railway bars made of iron or steel and railway bars made in part of steel, T rails and punched iron or steel flat rails, 22 1-2 per cent ad valorem. Wilson bill, 20 per cent.

The lead products remain as in the Wilson bill.

In paragraph 118 the proviso that the reduction provided for as to sheets of iron or steel thinner than No. 25 wire gauge, shall take effect on October 1, 1894, is stricken out, as is also a like proviso in paragraph 121, relating to tin plates, terne plates and taggers tin.

Boiler or other tubes, pipes, flues or stays of wrought iron or steel, 20 per cent ad valorem. Wilson bill, 25 per cent.

Cast iron pipe of every description, 20 per cent. Wilson bill, 25 per cent.

In paragraph 138, shears and scissors are added to the list of articles on which a duty of 45 per cent is levied.

Wood screws, 30 per cent. Wilson bill, 35 per cent.

Gold and silver leaf, 30 per cent. Wilson bill, 35.

Lead ore and lead dross, 3-4 cents per pound. Provided, that silver and all other ores containing lead shall pay a duty of 3-4 of one cent per pound on the lead contained therein, according to sample and assay at the port of entry.

Pens, metallic, except gold pens, 30 per cent ad valorem. Wilson bill, 35 per cent.

Manufactured articles or wares, not specifically provided for in this act, composed wholly or in part, of any metal and whether partly or wholly manufactured, 30 per cent ad valorem. Wilson bill, 35 per cent.

In the internal revenue section is a new provision directing the President to immediately notify the Hawaiian government that the United States will eliminate in twelve months the treaty with Hawaii made in 1875. No change is made in the rates fixed by the Wilson bill on imported tobacco.

The internal revenue section of the bill covers the income tax with many verbal but few essential changes; makes a tax of two cents on every pack of playing cards, similar to the provisions in the Wilson bill; a tax on all tobacco, cigars and cigarettes weighing over three pounds per thousand of $5 per thousand; paper cigarettes weighing less than three pounds per thousand pay $1 per thousand, and those wrapped in tobacco, 50 cents per thousand.

"On wool of the sheep, hair of the camel, goat, alpaca, and other like animals in the form of roving, roping or tops," the Wilson bill is changed so as to make only one rate of 25 per cent ad valorem.

A like change is made in the paragraph relating to woolen and worsted yarns, made wholly or in part of wool, worsted, the hair of the camel, goat, alpaca, or other animals, and the whole put at 30 per cent ad valorem.

The provision in the Wilson bill to the effect that all rates of duty in the woolen schedule, except on carpets, there shall be a reduction of 1 per cent ad valorem to take effect July 1, 1896, and thereafter of a like amount on the first of July, 1897, 1898, 1899 and 1900 respectively, is stricken out.

Sugar schedule: The portion of the bill repealing the sugar bounty is left intact and the following provision is inserted:

All sugars, tank bottoms, syrups of cane juice or of beet juice, melada, concentrated melada, concrete and concentrated molasses testing by the polariscope not above 80 degrees shall pay a duty of 1 cent per pound, and for every additional degree or fraction of a degree above 80 and not above 90 degrees shown by the polariscope test, shall pay one one-hundredth of a cent per pound additional; and above 90 and not above 96 degrees for every additional degree or fraction of a degree shown by the polariscope test shall pay a duty of two one-hundredths of a cent per pound additional, and above 96 degrees by polariscope test shall pay a duty of one and four-tenths cents per pound; molasses testing not above 56 degrees by the polariscope shall pay a duty of 2 cents per gallon. Molasses testing above 56 degrees shall pay a duty of 4 cents per gallon. No other changes are made.

On woolen or worsted cloths, shawls, knit fabrics, not specially provided for in this act, 35 per cent ad valorem. Wilson bill 40 per cent.

The paragraph relating to blankets, hats of wool, and flannels for underwear and felts for paper making and printing is changed so as to make only one classification where the valuation is more than 30c per pound and the duty for all is left at 30 per cent ad valorem. Women's and children's dress goods, coat linings, Italian cloth, bunting and goods of similar description not specially provided for in this act, 35 per cent ad valorem.

On clothing ready made and articles of wearing apparel on every description, felts not woven and plushes and other pile fabrics and imitations of fur, 40 per cent ad valorem. Wilson bill 45 per cent.

The paragraph fixing a duty of 45 per cent on cloaks, dolmans, ulsters, etc., is stricken out as these articles are provided for in another paragraph. On webbings, gorings, suspenders, braces, beltings, bindings, braids, galloons, fringes, gimps, cords and tassels, dress trimmings, laces and embroideries, head nets, buttons, or barrel buttons, or buttons of other forms, for tassels ornaments, made of wool or worsted 35 per cent ad valorem. Wilson bill 40 per cent.

Earthenware and glassware schedule: Plain brick increased from 20 to 25 per cent.; undecorated China porcelain and crockery increased from 35 to 40 per cent., and decorated China, porcelain, ornaments, etc., decorated, increased from 40 to 45 per cent.

Plain green and colored molded or pressed and flint and lime glassware including bottles, vials, demijohns and carboys (covered or uncovered) whether filled or unfilled, and whether their contents be dutiable or free not specially provided for in this act, 40 per cent. ad valorem. Wilson bill, 30 per cent.

All articles of glass, cut, engraved, painted, colored, printed, stained, decorated, silvered, or gilded, not including plate glass silvered or looking-glass plates, 40 per cent ad valorem. Wilson bill, 35 per cent.

All glass bottles, decanters or other vessels or articles of glass, when cut, engraved, painted, colored, printed, stained, etched or otherwise ornamented or decorated, except such as have ground necks and stoppers only, not specially provided for in this act, including porcelain or opal glassware, 40 per cent. ad valorem. Wilson bill, 35 per cent.

Unpolished cylinder, crown and common window glass, not exceeding 16 by 24 inches square, 1 1-8 cents per pound. Wilson bill, 1 cent.

Above that and not exceeding 24 by 30 inches square, 1 1-4 cents per pound. Wilson bill, 1 1-8 cents.

Above that and not exceeding 24 by 36 inches square, 1 1-2 cents per pound. Wilson bill, 1 3-8 cents.

All above that, 1 5-8 cents per pound. Wilson bill, 1 1-2.

In the stone schedule the only change is to change grindstones from $1.75 per ton to 10 per cent. ad valorem.

Roofing slates increased from 10 to 20 per cent. ad valorem.

Flax, hemp and jute schedule: Burlaps, not exceeding 60 inches wide, containing not over 40 threads to the square inch, counting warp and filling, 15 per cent. ad valorem; bags for grain, made of such burlaps, 22 1-2 per cent. ad valorem. Wilson bill, 20 per cent.

Flax gill netting, nets, webs and seines, 35 per cent. ad valorem. Wilson bill, 30 per cent.

Oilcloth for floors, stamped, painted or printed, including lineoleum corticene, cork carpets, figured or plain and all other oilcloth (except silk oilcloth) and water-proof cloth, not specially provided for in this act, valued at 25 cents or less per square yard, 25 per cent. ad valorem; valued above 25 cents per square yard, 35 per cent. ad valorem. Wilson bill, 30 per cent. on all classes.

Collars and cuffs and shirts, composed whooly or in part of linen, 45 per cent. ad valorem. Wilson bill, 35 per cent.

Coal, bituminous and shale, 40 cents per ton; coal slack or culm, 15 cents per ton; free in the Wilson bill.

Coke, 15 per cent ad valorem; free in the Wilson bill.

Leather and manufactures of leather, sole leather, 10 per cent ad valorem; Wilson bill, 3 per cent.

Calfskins, tanned or dressed, dressed upper leather, including patent, enameled and japanned leather, dressed or undressed, and finished chamois or other skins, not specially enumerated or provided for in this act., 20 per cent ad valorem; Wilson bill, 15 per cent.

Bookbinders' calfskins, kangaroo, sheep and goat skins, including lamb skins, dressed and finished, 20 per cent ad valorem; Wilson bill, 15 per cent.

Pianoforte leather, 20 per cent ad valorem; Wilson bill, 25 per cent.

The Senate bill changes the Wilson bill rates on cigars and cigarettes. The Wilson bill provided that "from and after July 1, 1894, there shall be collected an internal revenue tax on all cigarettes wrapped in paper weighing not more than 3 pounds a thousand manufactured for sale or offered for sale in the United States of $1 per thousand."

This section is changed in the Senate bill to read as follows:

"That on and after June 1, 1894, there shall be levied and collected an internal revenue tax on cigars of all descriptions including cigarettes weighing more than 3 pounds per thousand made of tobacco or any substitute thereof, $5 per thousand; on cigarettes wrapped in paper, weighing not more than 3 pounds per thousand, manufactured for sale or offered for sale in the United States $1 per thousand; on cigarettes wrapped in tobacco, weighing less than 3 pounds per thousand, 50 cents per thousand. The income tax retains the rate of 2 per cent on the amount of income over $4,000 as prescribed in the Wilson bill. The classes of income are broadened by adding to rents, profits, salaries, etc., the words "or from any source whatever," the persons to whom the tax applies are "every citizen of the United States every person residing therein."

The sections covering the tax on spirits are new throughout and are a substitute for House sections struck out. The main section of the Senate bill is as follows: "That on and after the first day of the second calendar month after the passage of this act there shall be levied and collected on all distilled spirits in bond at that time or that have been or that may be then or thereafter produced in the United States on which the tax is not paid before that day a tax of $1.10 on each proof gallon, or wine gallon when below proof, and a proportionate tax at a like rate on all fractional parts of such proof or wine gallon:

Provided, that in computing the tax on any package of spirits all fractional parts of a gallon less than one-tenth, shall be excluded."

The bonding period is changed to eight years.

BERING SEA AGREEMENT.

Secretary Gresham and Sir Julian Pauncefote Consulted.

Washington, March 12.—Secretary Gresham and Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British ambassador, are having many long consultations in the effort to arrange matters so as to give effect to the findings of the arbitrators in the Bering sea case. The bill recently introduced in the House of Representatives by Mr. McCreary, at the instance of Secretary Gresham is but one step on the road to final settlement. That measure, which defines the limits of the two zones within which seals may not be taken at all is only under certain conditions, applies solely to vessels sailing under the American flag.

As soon as it shall become law a bill of similar tenor will be introduced in the British parliament. That body is not now in session, but it will be in a short time, and it is believed here that there will be no delay in securing the necessary legislation. Further than this, it will be necessary to negotiate a treaty between the United States and Great Britain to make binding the results of arbitration, and to this end negotiations are now in progress. The principal object to be secured from point of view is a binding agreement as to the punishments to be meted out to offenders, and especially to bring within the reach of our laws the pelagic sealers under the British flag.

It would be of little avail to seize these crafts and carry them to port, only to have them discharged by the judiciary. And as Congress has no power to legislate in the case of British subjects, it becomes necessary to seek authority by treaty for the seizure of offenders of this nationality.

BLAND'S SEIGNIORAGE BILL.

Will be Before the Senate This Week.

Washington, March 12.—In accordance with the agreement entered into Friday, the Senate will devote the major portion of this week to the consideration of the Bland seigniorage bill, which is to be finally disposed of by vote at 2 o'clock Thursday, if Senator Allison's motion to reconsider should fail of adoption, as it most likely will.

The agreement for the consideration of the seigniorage bill does not preclude the routine work of the Senate, which is confined to the time before 2 o'clock in the day, and it is probable that many of the bills on the calendar, on which no division of sentiment is probable, will be taken up and passed during this time, and also, after the seigniorage bill is disposed of, on Thursday and the remaining days of the week, if the Senate should not adjourn over. There are no announced speeches on the seigniorage bill. It is probable that there will be very little talk on the part of the friends of the bill, as they feel confident of its passage.

JUSTICE WHITE SWORN IN.

The Ceremonies Were Very Impressive—Something About the Judge—Archie, the Rober.

Washington, March 12.—The swearing in of a new judge of the highest court in the land is an event of no small import, and when Judge Edward Douglass White, of Louisiana took his seat to-day the ceremonies were impressive as usual and the attendance of attorneys to greet the new justice was large.

The manner in which the Supreme court is opened is very impressive. The judges file in slowly in their black silk gowns, and as they appear the crier calls out: "The Honorable Chief Justice and the Associate justices of Supreme court of the United States are—Oyez, oyez, oyez! All persons having business before the Honorable the Supreme court of the United States are admonished to draw near and give their attention, for the court is now sitting. God save the United States and this honorable court!" The spectators all stand during this ceremony, and anybody who absent mindedly or ignorantly remains seated is instantly stirred up by the venerable old negro doorkeeper and rober, "Archie." The chief justice takes his seat in the middle of the bench, and the eight associate justices range themselves on either side of him, taking precedence according to the number of years they have served, the seat of honor being, of course, on the chief justice's right hand. Judge Field occupies it now. He was appointed by Lincoln.

JUSTICE WHITE.

John M. Harlan ranks next on the bench, appointed from Kentucky by President Hayes. Next to him comes Horace Gray, the giant of the court, who stands six feet three in his stockings. He was appointed from Massachusetts by President Arthur, and his dignity and learning are in proportion to his stature.

ARCHIE, THE ROBER.

David J. Brewer, the youngest man on the bench, was appointed from Kansas by President Harrison, and is a nephew of Judge Field. Henry B. Brown follows next, appointed from Michigan by President Harrison.

Justice George Shiras comes from Pittsburg, and was also appointed by President Harrison. He is a man of polish and high standing and has a most attractive face. The last appointment made by President Harrison was Howell E. Jackson, of Tennessee. He is a typical Southern gentleman, genial and brilliant in conversation.

It is unnecessary to add that Chief Justice Melville W. Fuller is from Illinois, and was appointed by President Cleveland during his first administration.

Judge White will take his seat next to Justice Shiras.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Washington, March 7.—The debate on the pension appropriation bill was continued yesterday in the House, the feature of the day being General Sickles's speech criticizing the action of Commissioner Lochren. An agreement was reached whereby the debate on the bill will close at 3 o'clock this afternoon. Before the debate began yesterday, the resolution for the investigation of Judge Jenkins's writ of injunction against the Northern Pacific railroad was taken up and passed.

Except some amusing personal explanations by some of the Southern Democratic Senators, there was no business of interest in the Senate yesterday. Senators Stewart and Teller spoke for immediate consideration of the Bland bill.

Washington, March 8.—An exciting and interesting debate was precipitated in the Senate yesterday by a motion for the second reading of the seigniorage bill. This was opposed by Mr. Sherman, who moved its reference to the finance committee, and in the course of a strong speech in opposition to the bill, said that its object was to divert a trust fund from its legitimate purpose—a thing which in Ohio would be a penitentiary offense. His motion was defeated, however, and the bill taken up as unfinished business, and almost before any one was aware of what had happened it passed its third reading and was on the point of passing the Senate. Then its opponents recovered from their surprise and endeavored to prevents its passage, and on request of Senator Sherman it went over. In the morning hour Mr. Morgan introduced a resolution calling on the President for information as to the occupancy of Bluefields, Nicaragua, by the British. This was agreed to. The House bill appropriating $45,000 for saving the Kearsarge was also passed, as did the bill permitting General O. O. Howard to accept from the French government the decoration of commander of the Legion of Honor.

In the House the Pension Appropriation bill was passed without a division. Ex-Speaker Galusha A. Grow made his maiden speech for the period of service and his remarks were received with enthusiasm.

Washington, March 9.—The Bland seigniorage bill was the subject of debate in the Senate and the deficiency appropriation bill in the House yesterday. No business of importance was transacted.

Washington, March 10.—The District of Columbia appropriation bill and the Bland seigniorage coinage bill were debated respectively in the House and Senate yesterday. No vote was taken, however, and no other business of importance was transacted.

Washington, March 12.—No business of importance was transacted in the House Saturday. The usual grind on the pending appropriation bill occupied the attention of the House all day yesterday. The Senate was not in session.

Washington, March 13.—Mr. N. C. Blanchard, the newly-appointed Senator from Louisiana, was presented to the Senate at the opening of that body yesterday, and took the oath of office.

The resolution of Senator Peffer, calling for an investigation as to Senators speculating in Wall street was, on motion of Mr. Gorman, laid on the table by a vote of 33 to 27. In support of this motion Mr. Gorman characterized the charges as based upon rumor and slander unworthy of consideration. Mr. Mills (Texas) demanded the yeas and nays on the motion to table.

Yesterday in the House was devoted entirely to the consideration of a bill relating to the extension of the time for allowing a street railroad company in the city to change its system of motive power. According to an act passed several years ago, the street railroads of the District were required to change their motive systems from horse power to either cable, storage battery, or underground electric. All but the Metropolitan road complied with the provisions of the law. That road claimed the cable was too expensive and tried the storage battery system, but this proved a failure.

The debate yesterday drifted into a discussion of the merits of the cable and the underground electric system, and it was boldly charged that the General Electric and Westinghouse companies, which held stock in almost all the overhead trolley lines, had retained all the prominent electric engineers in the country and would not spare money to prevent a practical demonstration of the feasibility of the underground electric operation at Buda Pesth and for a short distance on the outskirts of this city. To prevent this, Mr. Walker proposed to restrict the motive system to be used by the Metropolitan road to underground electric. No conclusion was reached. Adjourned at 5:05.

Cash Balance in the Treasury.

Washington, March 9.—The cash balance in the treasury at the close of business yesterday was $138,484,740, and the net gold $107,405,618, a decrease since yesterday of $41,183.

TABULATED STATEMENT BY THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT

Showing the Amount of Income That Each of the Three Tariff Schedules Would Produce.

Washington, March 13.—The Senate Finance committee was yesterday supplied with a tabulated statement prepared by the Treasury department showing in detail the amount of revenue which, it is estimated, will be received under the Senate bill if it should become a law, also giving the estimate under the Wilson bill, and comparing both with the returns from the Treasury department under the present law, for 1893. The statement also gives an estimate of the increase in the internal revenue under the Senate bill, which is as follows:

Income, $30,000,000; spirits, $20,000,000; cigars, $9,000,000; cigarettes, $1,500,000; playing cards, $3,000,000. Total increase, $63,500,000.

The estimated duties of the Senate bill, as compared with those of the Wilson bill and the returns under the present law, by schedules, are as follows:

The Revenue of Each.

The figures first given showing, in each schedule, the returns under the existing law; the second, the estimates under the House bill, and the third, the estimates on the Senate bill.

Chemicals, oils and paints—Present law, $6,132,650; House, $5,096,316; Senate, $5,100,421.

Earths, earthenware and glassware—Present law, $12,101,661; House, $8,078,228; Senate, $8,689,344.

Metals, and manufactures of—Present law, $27,903,537; House, $15,769,653; Senate, $15,775,815.

Wood, and manufactures of—Present law, $935,381; House, $648,451; Senate, $653,710.

Sugar—Present law, $193,294; House, $16,832; Senate, $41,778,511.

Tobacco, and manufactures of—Present law, $14,831,989; House, $11,528,783; Senate, $11,528,783.

Agricultural products and provisions—Present law, $12,122,493; House, $7,969,748; Senate, $10,271,989.

Spirits, wines and other beverages—Present law, $9,698,336; House, $8,421,347; Senate, $8,183,605.

Cotton, manufactures of—Present law, $11,333,605; House, $7,885,585; Senate, $7,885,585.

Flax, hemp and jute, and manufactures of—Present law, $18,767,353; House, $12,724,279; Senate, $12,773,735.

Wool and manufactures of—Present law, $36,448,667; House, $14,714,879; Senate, $2,979,346.

Silk and silk goods—Present law, $20,310,258; House, $17,113,617, Senate, $16,747,345.

Pulp, papers and books—Present law, $2,070,124; House, $1,658,298; Senate, $1,750,893.

Sundries—Present law, $13,891,275; House, $12,794,208; Senate, $11,512,838.

Unenumerated—Present law, $272,644; House, $272,644; Senate, $272,644.

Articles transferred to the free list—Present law, $12,170,167.

Total—Present law, $198,373,452; House, $124,693,004; Senate, $165,903,773.

The average ad valorem under the present law is 49.68; under the House bill, 35.52; under the Senate bill, 34.19.

The comparison of the sugar schedule shows that during the last year 15,490,757 gallons of molasses were imported, upon which no duty was paid, but which, under the Senate bill would produce $309,815. During the year, 3,531,219,367 pounds sugar, valued at $114,959,870, were imported free. Upon this the Senate bill would yield a revenue of $41,043,413.

SENATOR PEFFER'S RESOLUTION

To Investigate Sugar Speculation Was Laid on the Table.

Washington, March 12.—Congressman Newton C. Blanchard, the newly appointed senator from Louisiana, was presented to the Senate at the opening of that body to-day, and took the oath of office. At his desk, which was bountifully decorated with flowers, he received the congratulations of the Louisiana delegation in the House, of which he was a member until last week.

SENATOR-ELECT BLANCHARD.

The resolution presented a few days ago by Mr. Peffer relative to the investigation of the charges recently made in the press that certain senators had taken advantage of the knowledge gained in their official capacities for dealing in sugar stock on Wall street, was laid before the Senate. The presiding officer (Mr. Harris) ruled that as the resolution called for expenditures from the contingent fund of the Senate it would not be considered until referred to the committee on contingent expenses.

Mr. Peffer then modified the resolution eliminating that feature. Mr. Gorman moved to lay the resolution as modified on the table, and it was so ordered, 33 to 27.

WILL BITTERLY CONTEST

The Abrogation of the Senate Hawaiian Treaty.

Washington, March 13.—The indications point to a spirited debate in the Senate over the clause in the Senate tariff bill inserted by the finance committee providing for the abrogation of the Hawaiian reciprocity treaty of 1875, and the subject is already beginning to attract attention on both sides of the chamber.

The treaty provides for a general exchange of the products of the two countries free of duty, and includes sugar as the principal Hawaiian export to this country, the United States in turn being permitted to export agricultural implements and other machinery and manufactures of woolen and cotton textile fabrics, as well as a great variety of other articles to Hawaii without the payment of duty. It also contains a provision that no other foreign government than this shall acquire title to any port or harbor in the Hawaiian islands. There are a number of Senators on the Democratic side who will object to the clause, but it is believed the Republican party in the Senate will be almost solid in its opposition.

WHERE THEY COME FROM.

Parts From Which a Half-a-Million Immigrants Sailed.

Washington, March 9.—A statement has been prepared by the Immigration Bureau, Treasury department, showing the number of immigrants which arrived at the port of New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Baltimore from foreign ports during the calender year 1893. The whole number is shown to have been 431, 712 and these, it is said, represent at least four-fifths of the whole number which arrived at all American ports.

The port of embarkation, and the number at each above 500 is given as follows:

Liverpool and Queenstown	101,051
Bremen	93,739
Naples and Marseilles	50,065
Hamburg	37,617
Antwerp	32,445
Rotterdam and Bolongne	26,703
Glasgow and Londonderry	24,683
Reisenborg and Goldenborg, Sweden, and Christiana and Christiansand, Norway	20,185
Havre	15,697
Southampton	11,260
Genoa and Gibraltar	8,916
Amsterdam	3,532
Lisbon and the Azores	3,394
Palermo	642
St. Michaels' Azores	548

THE APPROPRIATION BILLS

Will Take Up the Time of the House This Week.

Washington, March 12.—Appropriation bills will continue to have the right of way in the House this week. The sundry civil bill which is the unfinished business to-day carries $32,306,382; $9,409,928 less than that of last year. It will probably require four days to dispose of this bill; the two items that will provoke the most opposition being the appropriations for the geological and the coast and geodetic survey. After the sundry civil bill is disposed of, either the military or consular and diplomatic appropriation bill will consume the balance of the week. The members of the elections committee are very anxious to interrupt the consideration of the appropriation bills with the contested election cases.

But the managers believe that the Republicans will demand a quorum of Democrats to unseat a Republican and as many Democrats are absent, might block progress in the House for a week. It has been deemed best, therefore to push the appropriation bills upon which there is no political division brought as rapidly as possible and allow the struggle over partisan matters to trail along afterwards.

THE PRESS CLUB'S FLAG

Will be Tacked by Walter Wellman on the North Pole.

Washington, March 12.—Mr. Walter Wellman, the Washington correspondent who has organized an expedition at his own expense to solve the polar problem leaves this city to-day for New York from which city he and his companions sail on Wednesday for Europe. Mr. Wellman bade most of his newspaper friends adieu yesterday afternoon at a special meeting of the National Capital Press club called to express the esteem and good will of the club for the enterprise. Mr. Wellman until recently held the office of president of that organization.

In the name of the club Mr. Wellman was presented with a handsome silk flag of the United States which the club desired he should nail to the top of the North Pole or plant in the hole discovered. Mr. Wellman, in a gracious speech, accepted the burden placed upon him, and said the flag should be planted at the highest northern point the expedition reached.

IT IS OF NO USE,

For President Cleveland Will Veto Bland's Bill.

Washington, March 8.—It seems probable now that the long fight made in the House by Congressman Bland and his free silver followers will prove futile. Since the agitation of this proposition in Congressional circles there has been a wide difference of opinion as to the attitude of President Cleveland. It was believed by many that Secretary Carlisle, to a considerable extent, reflected the views of his chief upon this subject, but recent developments seem to indicate that, even should his bill to coin the seigniorage pass, it would be vetoed by President Cleveland.

The chief reason assigned for this belief is that those men in the House of Representatives who reflect more nearly the views of President Cleveland than probably anybody else, and who have been in private consultation with Mr. Cleveland on the subject, oppose the passage of the bill in every way possible.

PROF. WILSON'S CONDITION.

He is Very Weak and Also Emaciated.

Washington, March 9.—Representative Breckinridge, of Arkansas, has received the following telegram from the son of Representative Wilson, concerning the latter's condition:

"Guadalajara, Mex., March 8.

"Fever gone. In bed; very weak, and much emaciated.

"W. H. WILSON."

The telegram is not regarded by Mr. Breckenridge as encouraging, as the reference to Mr. Wilson's weakness and emaciation dispels rose-colored reports received of late. The son left for Mexico as soon as the first alarming reports of last week were received and his telegram was sent soon after reaching his father's sick bed.

The Vote on the Bland Bill.

Washington, March 9.—The Senate has agreed to vote on the Bland seigniorage bill at 2 p. m. next Thursday.

ROW AMONG THEOSOPHISTS,

Serious Trouble Ahead for Hierophant Judge.

San Francisco, March 9.—Frisco theosophists promise to furnish some lively news when Hierophant William Q. Judge, of New York, arrives here next month to take part in the eighth annual convention of the theosophists in America.

Judge promised to come here last fall to settle serious differences in the local society, but he failed to keep his promise, so the quarrel has been smoldering ever since. It originated in the discovery, by Mrs. Allen W. Griffiths, wife of the Pacific coast lecturer of the society, of a package of letters written to her husband by Mrs. Vera Stanislaus Beane, secretary of the society Mrs. Griffiths was overcome when she read these letters, for they were ardent in tone, and hopes were expressed of mutual felicity when their hands were free from present letters.

Mrs. Griffiths has great confidence in her husband, whom she likens to Joseph in his power of resisting temptation, but she at once complained to Judge and demanded that Mrs. Beane should be deposed. Judge counseled secrecy and promised to come out and give the matter his personal attention, but failed. So Mrs. Griffiths proposes to go into the convention with these letters, unless Judge forces Mrs. Beane to retire from her position.

HIEROPHANT JUDGE.

What makes it awkward for Judge is that he is a great admirer of Mrs. Beane's. Upon his desk in New York are two pictures, one of Madame Blavatsky and the other of Mrs. Beane, and the Frisco theosophist is far the handsomer woman. She is of middle age, but she has great personal magnetism and is remarkably well-preserved. She seems to attract men, for she always has a large following even when younger women are present. Hence jealousy has arisen, and if Mrs. Griffiths produces her compromising letters, there will not be any mourning among the pretty young female theosophists.

One case here excited much comment, and will be brought before the coming convention. While Judge was making his tour on this coast, a Mahatmic letter was received by a theosophist of note in India. It urged strongly the support of Judge. It was in a letter which a gentleman in Southern California sent to the theosophist in the Orient. The latter doubted the authenticity of the Mahatmic message, and without alluding to it he in replying inquired where Judge was at the time his correspondent wrote. He learned that Judge was at the Californian's house.

Judge has been directly accused of being the author of the so-called Mahatmic letters. The skepticism about these airy epistles is on the increase, and the abuse of the Mahatmic letter will be ventilated at this convention.

Tortured
Disfigured
Humiliated

By unsightly skin and blood diseases.
Is there hope of cure?
CUTICURA RESOLVENT
Is the greatest of skin purifiers,
As well as blood purifiers.
Because of its peculiar action on the *pores*,
It is successful in curing
Torturing, disfiguring, humiliating humors,
When the usual remedies and even
The best physicians fail.
Entirely vegetable, innocent, and effective,
It especially appeals to those who have
Suffered long and hopelessly.
It acts upon the liver, kidneys and bowels as well as upon the skin and blood.
Its use during the winter and spring
Insures a clear skin and pure blood,
As well as sound bodily health.
It is the only Purifier acting on the Skin and Blood at the same time.

Sold throughout the world. Price, $1. POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.
"How to Cure Skin and Blood Humors," free.

THE COMMITTEE TO INVESTIGATE U. S. JUDGE JENKINS.

His Honor Notified and so Are the Chiefs of the Railway Organizations—Excites Much Interest.

Washington, March 10.—The Congressional investigation into the course of United States Judge Jenkins in enjoining prominent labor leaders and Northern Pacific employes from counseling or taking part in a strike promises to have important developments.

On the appointment yesterday of Representative Boatner as head of the committee to conduct the investigation, he conferred with his associates on the committee, Messrs. Terry and Stone, and with Representative McGann, who inaugurated the investigation as to the plans on which the investigation should be conducted.

It was decided to notify Judge Jenkins of the proposed investigation, and leave it for him to suggest what course he desired to pursue, either in appearing in person or by counsel. It was also decided to notify all of the labor leaders and Northern Pacific employes who were named in the writs of injunction issued by Judge Jenkins.

Mr. Boatner wrote to Judge Jenkins last night. It is suggested to Judge Jenkins in the chairman's letter that the committee is ready to hear from him either by the submission of papers or personally. There is no intimation that the judge will be summoned to appear here. Letters were also sent to the following officers of the railway employes' associations who had been enjoined from counselling a strike:

JUDGE JAMES G. JENKINS.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers—P. M. Arthur, G. C. E.; T. S. Ingraham, F G. E., Cleveland, Ohio.

Order of Railway Conductors—E. E. Clark, G. C. C.; William P. Daniels, G. S. and T., Cedar Rapids, Iowa

Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen—S. E. Wilkinson, G. M.; P. H. Morrissey, F. V. G. M.; W. A. Sheehan, G. S. and T., Galesburg, Ill.

Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen—P. F. Sargent, G. C. F.; F. W. Arnold, G. S. and T., Terre Haute, Ind.

Switchmen's Mutual Aid Association—J. E. Wilson, G. M.; John Downey, G. S. and T., Chicago.

These chiefs were included in Judge Jenkins's injunction, as their influence in counselling and controlling a strike was recognized as powerful. The subordinate employes of the road who were enjoined have also been notified of the investigation.

Mr. Boatner expects to wait for a day or two before determining on further steps. Much will depend on the reports received from the various railway chiefs and employes and from Judge Jenkins. It is improbable that the committee will find it desirable to go to Milwaukee, but the answers of the letters of yesterday will determine this point.

Representative McGann, of Chicago, chairman of the House committee on labor, who has been most active in securing the investigation, is co-operating with Mr. Boatner to see that the various labor interests are fully heard. Mr. McGann had expected to be with his constituents to-day, but the importance of the coming investigation holds him here.

STEAM TURBINE POWER

Is Rapidly Taking the Place of the Regular Engines.

Washington, March 10.—In view of the successful results that have followed the use of the steam turbine as a motive power for dynamos, it is probable that before long an attempt will be made to substitute them for the engines used to propel small naval craft, such as torpedo boats and launches. For some time past this novel form of motor has been used in the navy to spin gyroscopic wheels that propel the Howell torpedo as they afforded the only feasible means of obtaining the great velocity required. But their use has been very much restricted, owing to the belief that they were wasteful contrivances.

Recently, however, certain improvements have been made, notably in the use of superheated steam which can not be used in ordinary engines, and the result has been the attainment of a surprisingly high degree of economy making these engines rank with the best of the reciprocating type. The one practical difficulty in the adaptation of these steam turbine to boat propulsion is the necessarily high speed of the motor, the lowest economical speed of existing types being about 5,000 revolutions per minute. This will oblige the engineers to use reducing gearing to secure a proper speed for the screw propellers.

Otherwise the turbine is believed to have many points of advantage over reciprocating engines, as it is light, occupies very little space, and that altogether in the bottom of the boat, is very simple in construction, almost without wear, and is noiseless. These are all valuable considerations in a torpedo boat, and especially the ease of running, as the excessive vibration of the present type of engines is very injurious to them, and to the hulls of the boats, and necessitates frequent and extensive repairs.

STRANGE MINERAL FINDS

Made by Perry Rodney at the Chickasaw Reservation.

Guthrie, Okla., March 9.—Perry Rodney, who has returned from a trip to the Chickasaw Indian reservation, reports several strange mineral finds. About 25 miles west of Woodford he came across a spring strongly impregnated with minerals and fine lubricating oil gathers upon the surface of the water at the rate of a gallon or more per day.

A short distance from there he found a place where about twenty acres were covered with asphalt, and at a number of places around, the liquid asphalt oozed from the ground in warm weather.

THEY SAW THE KEARSARGE.

News of the Corvette Brought by the Steamer Elliott.

Savannah, Ga., March 12.—The steamer Elliot, which arrived here yesterday from Bluefields, passed the wreck of the United States corvette Kearsarge, on Roncador reef, last Tuesday morning. She went within five miles of the Kearsarge, affording an opportunity for a good view of the hull.

The captain of the Elliot says there is nothing left of her but the hull. The decks have been swept clean. The smoke-stack, masts and everything above board are gone. The hull is in a very dangerous place, but so far as it is to be seen, it shows no signs of going to pieces.

GOLD IN MINNESOTA.

A Valuable Discovery Made Near Belview.

St. Paul, Minn., March 12.—A few days ago the discovery of a large bed of asbestos, 14 inches or more in thickness, was reported from Belview, this state. Word came from that town yesterday that prospectors while examining the deposit, found gold-bearing quartz which indicates as extensive a gold deposit as that found in the Rainy Lake region of northern Minnesota.

Anderson Named for Congress.

Bristoll, Tenn., March 10.—The First Tennessee congressional district have nominated W. C. Anderson, of Cooke county over Walter Brownlee. The nomination means election, as the district has 7,000 Republican majority. A. A. Taylor is the present incumbent.

Money, Crops, Trade.

BRADSTREET TELLS OF THE WEEK'S TRADE CONDITIONS.

There Isn't Much Difference in the Situation—Some Jobbers Report Increased Business.

New York, March 10.—Bradstreets to-day says: The comparatively less favorable report as to the volume of sales and distribution of general merchandise emphasized last week remains, with some exceptions, practically unchanged. Bright and warmer weather has stimulated retail lines at a number of cities. Eastern shoe manufacturers report a slightly improved demand, and at a number of larger and distributing centers jobbers in groceries, dry goods, hardware, hats, shoes and millinery report a steadily maintained inquiry, yet, with exceptions, numerous orders for small amounts for immediate wants continue the rule. Favorable trade conditions center at Chicago and St. Louis the former reporting the best week's sale of dry goods for months, bringing the total for the year into favorable comparison with that in the like portion of last year.

Gross earnings of 83 railroads in February reported to Bradstreets show a loss of 12.6 per cent compared with February, 1893, that being a little greater than in January, when it was 12.4 per cent less than in that month the year before. Southern and Southwestern roads present heavier proportionate losses, the Granger lines doing better than in January. While wheat, Indian corn and oats advanced 1-4c, 1c and 3-4c in price respectively this week, and cotton and sugar remained unchanged, domestic fleeces have again been shaded, cutting Australian wools out of the market so far as competition as to price is concerned. Pig and shaped iron, steel billets and rails and iron ore have also been shaded again, in some instances making low records, and pork has gone off 25c and lard 15c. Chicago advices that loans of national banks there have increased $2,000,000 and total deposits $13,000,000 since December.

Bradstreets cabled and telegraphed reports of available wheat stocks in the United States and Canada, afloat for and in Europe and in Australia show a net decline for last week of 4,700,000 bushels. Exports of wheat (flour included), both coasts United States and Canada, amount to 2,851,000 bushels this week, against 2,972,000 bushels last week, 2,894,000 bushels in the week a year ago, and 3,754,000 bushels in the week two years ago. There are 14,000 barrels of flour included, shipped from San Francisco to Vladivostock. There are only 233 business failures reported throughout the country within the week, against 272 last week, 221 in the week a year ago, and 251 two years ago.

Gold and Silver.

New York, March 10.—Exports of gold from New York for the week ending to-day, as officially reported at the Customs-house, were $299,478, all to Havana and other West Indian points; of silver, $731,15, all to London. Since January 1: Gold, $5,826,548; silver, $8,090,317, against $4,319,057 gold and $5,072,974 silver for the same period in 1893. Imports of gold were $206,056; nearly all foreign coin from France, Germany and England; of silver, $17,219 from the West Indies. Since January 9: Gold, $2,411,827; silver, $261,490, against $1,836,447 gold and $1,608,85 silver for the same time last year.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE.
Toledo, March 13, 1894.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	March 13.	March 6.
U. S. 5s coupons	117½@117¾	117⅝
U. S. 5s registered	117½@117¾	117⅝
U. S. 4s coupons	113¾@114¼	114
U. S. 4s registered	112¾@113¼	112¾
U. S. 2s registered (bid)	96	96
Pacific 6s of 1895 (bid)	102½	102

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

As compared with yesterday, cash wheat is 1-4c lower, May is unchanged, and July is 1-8c lower. Trade was fair in May, while cash and July were comparatively dull. There was a downward tendency after the opening, but afterward the market strengthened a fraction, closing steady.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 57 1-4c; No. 3 soft red, 55 1-2c.

May wheat, 59 1-8c, fell to 58 3-8c, and closed at 59 1-8c. July, 60 5-8c, 60 1-2c, 60 3-8c, and to close, 60 5-8c.

Prices of wheat to-day:

March.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close
Toledo	....	....	....	57¼
Chicago	....	....	....	56⅝
New York	....	....	....	60⅛
May—				
Toledo	59¼	59¼	58⅝	59¼
Chicago	58½	58¾	58⅜	58⅝
New York	62⅝	62⅝	62¼	62½b
St. Louis	55¼	55½	55	55¼

At Chicago July wheat opened at 60⅛c, rose to 60⅜c, fell to 59⅞c, and closed at 60¼@60⅜c. At New York July wheat opened at 64⅞c, fell to 64½c and closed at 64⅝c bid.

Corn—Dull, Firm.

Trade in corn was limited, but prices were firm. No. 2 about 37 3-4c; No. 3, 37 1-2c; No. 4, 36 1-2c; No. 2 May, 38c.

Oats dull but firm; No. 2 white, 33 1-2c bid; No. 2 mixed, 32c.

Rye dull; No. 2, 49 1-2c bid.

Clover Seed—Active, Higher.

As compared with yesterday leading grades of clover are about 2 1-2c to 7 1-2c higher. The market was active, and prices were steady; prime cash and March, $5.40; April, $5.27 1-2; No. 2 seed, $5.22 1-2.

J. J. Coon reports street prices: No 2 soft red wheat, 55c; No. 2 yellow corn, 35c; No. 2 mixed, 34c; white oats, 31c; mixed 30c; rye, 46c.

Close Elsewhere—Wheat Steady.

As compared with yesterday wheat is about unchanged. The trade opened with fair buying, and with good export clearances prices started steady, but under fine weather, indifferent cables and large Northwestern receipts, the markets eased off. Toward the close there was a little better tone. The world's shipments the past week were: India, 568,000 bushels; Baltic, 4,400,000; America, 2,851,000; total, 7,819,000; estimated requirements, 7,500,000 bushels. The export clearances were 190,167 bushels of wheat and 78,468 barrels of flour, or in the aggregate, 543,273 bushels of wheat. Same time last year, 124,312 bushels. Receipts in the Northwest, 210,195 bushels, with 388 cars on track.

The exports of wheat from the India during the past week were 380,000 bushels, of which 200,000 were to the United Kingdom and 180,000 bushels to the Continent. The shipments for the corresponding week in 1893 were 160,000 bushels. The total shipments since April 1 were 21,608,000 bushels, of which 13,416,000 bushels were to the United Kingdom and 8,192,000 bushels to the Continent. The total shipments for the corresponding time last year were 28,360,000 bushels, of which 17,320,000 bushels were to the United Kingdom and 11,040,000 bushels to the Continent.

Corn—Dull, Firm.

As compared with yesterday corn is about 3-8c higher. It took about the same course as wheat for a time, closing firm. At Chicago March corn was worth 36 1-4c, April, 37@37 1-8c. At New York May corn opened at 43c and rose to 43 1-2c. In Liverpool corn was firm, but not active.

Toledo Produce Market.

Business was a little more active on the general market this morning in farm and garden products. Butter is in fair supply at steady prices. Eggs are getting more plentiful, but are unchanged in prices. Poultry in fair stock and steady. Dressed meats are in ample supply, with previous prices ruling. Vegetables, no change. Fruits plentiful for oranges and lemons, but very scarce for apples.

Butter—Dairy, 20@22c, creamery 26@27c, fair quality 16@18c.

Eggs—Fresh, 15c.

Poultry—Chickens, dressed, 8@10c, turkeys, dressed, 10c.

Vegetables—Beans, bu, $1.00 to $1.75; turnips, bu, 40c; carrots, bu, 30c, rutabagas, bu, 40c, parsnips, bu, 35c, potatoes, bu, 55c, sweet potatoes bbl, $3; cabbages, new, case, $2; old, doz, 75c.

Fruits—Oranges, box, $2.30 to $2.75; lemons, box, $2 to $2.40; apples, bbl, $7; cucumbers, bu, $2.50; pineapples, doz, $1 to $2.50.

Dressed Meats—Beef, lb, 4½@7c; calves, 4½@7c; mutton, 4c; hogs, $6.25 per cwt.

Hides—Light, green, lb, 3½c; heavy, green steers, 3½c; cured, heavy steers, lb, 4c; skins, shearlings, 15c; lambs, lb, 80c; tallow, lb, 4½@5c.

Furs—Skunk, 15c to $1; mink, 20@75c; raccoon, 10@75c; muskrat, 2@12c; red fox, 50c to $1; gray fox, 50@75c.

Wool—Unwashed, 8@12c; washed, 12@15c per lb.

Dressed Meats—Mutton, lb, 5c; beef, 5@7c; calves, 7½@8c; hogs, per 100 lbs, $6.25 to $6.50.

Salt Meats—Pork, heavy mess, $14; short mess, $15; short clear, $16; breakfast bacon, lb, 12½c; shoulders, lb, 9c; bologna, 5c per lb.

Lard—Kettle rendered, tierces, bbls and 50-pound tins, 10c.

Hams—Sugar-cured, per lb, 15c; shoulders, 10c.

Hay—Mixed, per ton, $10; timothy hay, $11.50; straw, ton, $6.

Grain and Produce.

Milwaukee, March 13.—Barley is quiet; No. 2 52½c, sample 47@54c. Rye is firm; No. 1 48c.

Buffalo, March 13.—Spring wheat unsettled; No. 1 hard 70½c, No. 1 Northern 69½c asked. Winter wheat neglected; No. 2 red 61c, No. 1 white 62c.

New York, March 13.—May wheat scored another new low price record at 62¼c, against 62⅜c, the lowest it ever sold at this time of year. May wheat closed at 62¼c bid. A plethora in the wheat market is the cause of the drop.

Chicago, March 13.—The closing prices were: No. 2 white wheat steady; cash 56⅜@56¾c, May 58⅝@58¾, July 60⅛@60¼c. Corn higher; cash 36¼c, May 38@38⅛c, July 38⅞@39c. Oats higher; cash 30½c, May 31¼@31⅜c, July 29c. Pork lower; May $10.95, July $11. Lard is lower; May $6.50, July $6.47½. Short ribs lower; May $5.65, July $5.62½. No. 2 rye nominal at 46c, No. 1 flax seed firm at $1.3½, prime timothy seed firm at $4.15 per cwt.

New York, March 13.—Flour, dull and weaker; prices unchanged. Wheat—Receipts, 1,300 bu.; sales, 1,600,000 bu; options No. 2 red opened heavy on covering by shorts, but by noon was weak, under liquidation most of the early news was bearish; May, 62⅛@62 11-16c; July, 64⅛@64 15-16c; December, 70@70 7-16c. Corn—Receipts, 14,300 bu; sales, none; options, No. 2 very dull, no trading during the morning. Oats—Receipts, 107,100 bu; sales, 10,000 bu; options, No. 2 quiet, but firmer in sympathy with the West; May, 34⅞@35c; track white state, 39@42½c; track white western, 39@42½c. Beef, week; family, $11@14; extra mess, $8. Pork, weak; new mess, $12.75@13.25; family, $14@14.50; short clear, $14.50@16.50. Lard, dull and weak; prime western steam, $7.20, nominal. Butter—Receipts, 7,483 packages; market firm with a fair demand; state dairy, 14@20c; state creamery, 14@17c for old; western dairy, 12@15c; western creamery, 15@22c; Elgins, 22c. Cheese—Receipts, 1,337 packages; market, firm, top grades hardening a little; state large, 9@12c; small, 10@13c; part skims, 3½@10c. Eggs, lower; state and Pennsylvania, 17@17½c; western, 16c; southern, 14½@16c. Sugar, raw, firm; fair refining, 2 13-16c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3 3-16c; refined, firm and moderately active; crushed, 5@5 3-16c; powdered, 4¾@4 7-16c; granulated, 4¼@4 7-16c. Petroleum, quiet; all ports, $5.10@5.15. Coffee, firm; No. 7, 17⅝c. Spirits of turpentine, dull at 31¼@31¾. Molasses, quiet; New Orleans, 27@36c. Rice, steady; domestic, 3⅝@6c; Japan, 4¼@4½c. Freights, steady. Resin, quiet; strained, common to good, $1.10@1.15. Tallow, easy; city, hhds., 5 1-16c; country, 5 3-16c. Hay, dull.

Live Stock.

St. Louis, March 12.—Cattle—Market 5@10c higher for natives; Texans 10c higher; native steers (1,100 to 1,200 lbs.) $3.25 to $3.40; Texas steers (1,000 to 1,100 lbs.) $2.90 to $3. Hogs—Market steady at 10c decline; very few good on sale; top prices $4.90, bulk of sales $4.60 to $4.75. Sheep—Market slow and 15@20c lower; fair to good Texans $3.15 to $3.25.

Kansas City, March 12.—Cattle—Market steady; Texas cows $1.50 to $2.10, beef shipping steers $2.50 to $4.30, native cows $1.50 to $3.10, stockers and feeders $2.80 to $3.40, bulls $1.50 to $2.60. Hogs—Market 5@10c lower; bulk $4.55 to $4.60, heavies, packers and mixed $4.60 to $4.70, lights, Yorkers and pigs $4.10 to $4.70. Sheep—Market strong.

Chicago, March 13.—The Evening Journal reports: Receipts of cattle 4,000 head; in fair demand and steady; top steers $4.25 to $4.55, others $3 to $3.75. Receipts of hogs 26,000 head; market slow and 20c lower; rough heavy $4 to $4.25, rough packers and mixed $4.40 to $4.60, prime heavy and butcher weights $4.70 to $4.75, assorted light $4.70 to $4.75. Receipts of sheep and lambs 14,000 head; market steady; top lambs $4 to $4.20, top sheep $3.25 to $3.85.

Buffalo, March 13.—Receipts of cattle, fresh sale stock, only 1 car; nothing held over and vrey little doing; general tone steady for light grades and butchers' stock owing to light supply. Receipts of hogs only 5 loads; market dull and weaker. Yorkers, light to good, $5.20 to $5.25, pigs, fair to best, $5.15, mixed packers $5.05 to $5.10, roughs $4.20 to $4.50. No fresh arrivals of sheep up to noon, and only six loads held over. Market is steady to firm; light offerings all taken by order buyers at $4.15 to $4.30, with cull and light lots at $3 to $3.50; some fairly good 72 to 75-lb. lambs bringing $4.75 to $4.90. Sheep on sale; Outlook for good sheep considered strong at present prices.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

The market continued dull after midday, the only advances being Morris & Essex 2¼, Cordage (preferred) and New York, Chicago & St. Louis (preferred) 1 and St. Paul preferred ⅝ per cent. Sugar reacted ¾, but the rest of the market began to advance, Burlington & Quincy and Kansas & Texas (preferred) improving ¾, Missouri Pacific and Louisville & Nashville ¾, St. Paul ¾, and the rest of the list ⅛ to ½ per cent. American District Telegraph sold at 36, against 40 the last previous sale. Silver at the Stock Exchange, 58⅝@59c.

New York, March 13.—The Western Union executive committee has recommended the regular dividend of 1¼ per cent.

New York, March 13.—Money on call is easy at 1 per cent, prime mercantile paper 3 to 5½ per cent. Sterling exchange firm with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.88⅛ to $4.88 for demand and at $4.87⅛ to $4.87¼ for 60 days, posted rates $4.88 to $4.89½, commercial bills $4.86 to $4.86½. Silver certificates 58⅞ to 59, no sales. Bar silver 59⅛c per ounce, Mexican dollars 48¼c.

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close
Atch	14¾	15¼	14½	15¼
Sugar	91½	92¾	91½	92¾
Gas	66⅝	....	....	67⅝
B. Q.	80½	81⅞	80¼	81⅞
C. C. C.	40	40⅛	39⅞	40⅛
Erie	17½	17⅝	17⅜	17⅝
H. V.	20¼	....	....	20¼
L. S.	128	....	....	128
L. & N.	47⅞	48½	47⅞	48⅜
Lead	33	34¼	33	34
M. P.	25¾	....	....	26¼
N. E.	11½	11⅝	11½	11⅝
N. Y. C.	100⅞	....	....	101
N. P. P.	19	....	....	19
N. W.	106	106⅝	105⅝	105⅞
O. M.	38½	....	....	39⅛
R. G.	23	23¼	22⅞	23
R. I.	69⅞	70⅝	69⅞	70⅝
St. P.	62⅝	63½	62⅝	63⅛
U. P.	19	....	....	19⅛
W. P.	14¼	15	14¼	14⅞
W. U.	86⅛	86¾	85⅞	86¾
G. E.	44½	44½	43⅞	44¼
D. C. F.	27⅛	27½	26⅝	26⅞
Man.	126	129⅝	126	129⅜
T. C. I.	19	....	....	19¾

Trade.

In some departments the general trade of the country showed a little more life, but as a whole there has been but little improvement.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, March 12.—The market closed firm. Medium and good fillers were in active demand. Manufacturers were in the market a little more numerously. Official quotations are:

1893 CROP.

Red Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$ 3 00@ 3 50
Trash (sound)	3 50@ 4 50
Common lugs	4 25@ 5 25
Medium lugs	5 25@ 7 00
Good lugs	7 00@ 9 00
Common leaf (short)	7 00@ 8 00
Common leaf	8 00@ 9 00
Medium leaf	9 00@11 00
Good leaf	11 00@15 00
Fine and selections	15 00@18 00
Colored Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$ 4 50@ 5 50
Trash (sound)	5 50@ 6 50
Common lugs	6 50@ 7 50
Medium lugs	7 50@ 9 50
Good lugs	9 50@11 50
Common leaf (short)	7 50@ 8 50
Common leaf	8 50@10 00
Medium leaf	10 00@13 00
Good leaf	13 00@16 00
Fine and selections	16 00@21 50
Dark.	
Common lugs	$ 2 50@ 3 00
Medium lugs	3 00@ 4 00
Good lugs	4 00@ 4 50
Common leaf (short)	4 25@ 4 75
Common leaf	4 50@ 5 00
Medium leaf	5 00@ 6 00
Good leaf	6 00@ 7 50

Unsound or defective in condition, length or color, or mixed packages from 1c to 3c

The Wool Market.

Bradstreet's reviews the wool market for the past week as follows:

The market closes quiet, with but little demand, although fair sales were made the latter part of last week. Values have declined several cents on fleece wools since the year opened, but at the lower prices more trading is reported. The low cost of domestic fleeces has put fine Australian wools out of competition, and the latter can only be placed where they are obliged to be had. Territory wools move quite freely in a moderate way and hold steady. For XX and above Ohio fleeces the market is about 22c, with good lots of X Michigan about 19c. Combings are easier at 23@25c for No. 1, with delaines selling at 22@24c for Michigan and Ohio. Carpet wools are attracting a little more attention, with prices held steady.

St. Louis, March 12.—Wool steady and unchanged; demand fair.

New York Cotton Market.

New York, March 13.—Cotton futures closed steady; sales 170,000 bales. March 7.35@7.36, April 7.36, May 7.44, June 7.51, July 7.57, Aug. 7.62, Sept. 7.59, Oct. 7.59, Nov. 7.63, Dec. 7.69.